Outdoor America

MARCH, 1927

Price 25 Cents

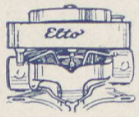
Owned and Published by the Izaak Walton League of America

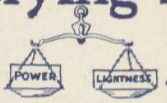
DEFENDER OF WOOD[illegible]TERS AND WILD LIFE

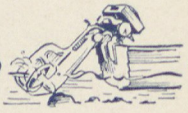
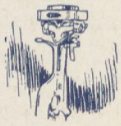
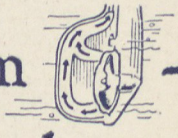
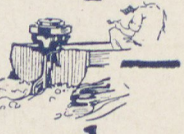
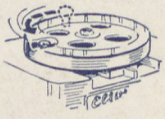
Hal G. Evarts

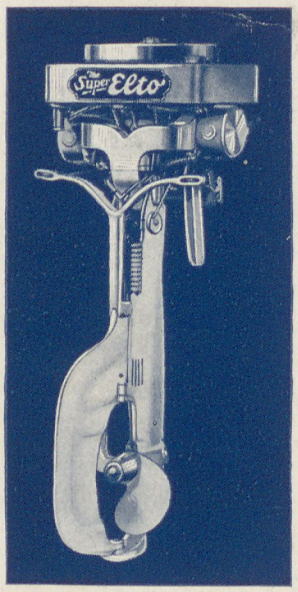
O. W. Smith El Comancho K. B. Matthews

GROVER CLEVELAND'S *"Defense of Fishermen"*

EACH year emphasizes afresh the leadership that Elto holds in pioneering and perfecting the modern outboard motor. The first light twin 

—that was Elto. The first satisfying balance of adequate power with lightness 

— that was Elto. The first automatic tilt-up  — and the first stream-line design  — both Elto. The first propeller-operated cooling system  —Elto. The only motor to provide the great advantages of rudder steering  — that's Elto. And, above all and beyond all other qualities — easy, quarter-turn starting  —Elto and only Elto offers it.



Send for the new Super Elto Catalog

Not even the new features of the 1927 Super Elto can overshadow the permanent advantages which Elto alone gives. But to tens-of-thousands of Elto users — steady in their confirmed belief that downright unparalleled dependability is the greatest thing in outboard motorboating — we offer this pledge: that in the finest of former Elto Models there never has been so impressive a quality of performance —so amazing a degree of eager, split-second starting — so abundant a wealth of day-in and day-out satisfaction — as Ole Evinrude has built into this newest Super Elto.

The Super Elto
"Starts with a quarter turn"

ELTO OUTBOARD MOTOR COMPANY - - - Ole Evinrude, *President*, Mason St., Dept. 42 Milwaukee

The Medal of Honor AWARD

Here is an award of vital interest to all fishermen. Pflueger Fishing Tackle walks off with the highest honors awarded in its class at the great Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, Philadelphia, just closed.

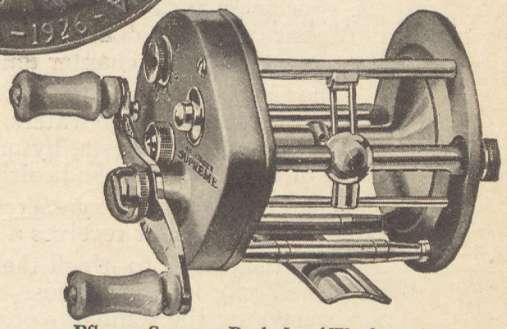
This award is one of the greatest compliments that could be given Pflueger Tackle. It was based upon *Excellency of Quality, Complete Assortment* and *Serviceability* of Fishing Tackle.

It was acknowledged by all who had the opportunity of seeing the Pflueger exhibit at this Exposition that it was the most wonderful exhibit of fishing tackle ever presented. It was the achievement of three generations of the Pflueger family.

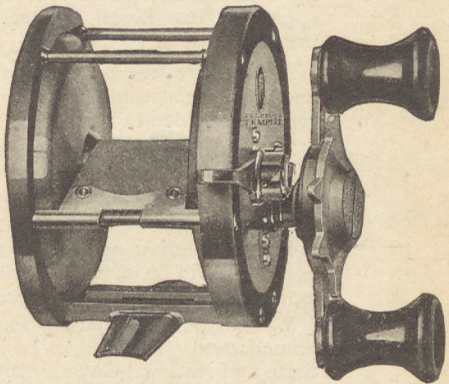
Make your 1927 fishing season the most enjoyable of your life, with Pflueger's Fishing Tackle. Let your dealer show you the Pflueger line, with our famous No-Time-Limit Guarantee. Send for the attractive Pflueger Pocket Catalog — it is full of useful fishing information and will help you in a thousand ways. Just mail coupon.

THE ENTERPRISE MFG. CO.
"The Pfluegers" - Dept. **OA3** - Akron, Ohio
Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Fishing Tackle in the United States

PFLUEGERS'
PRONOUNCED "FLEW-GER"
FISHING TACKLE
Leaders Since 1864



Pflueger Supreme Reel—Level Winding—Anti-back-lash—No. 1573—Price $25. Patented April 3, 1923; March 30, 1926, and May 4, 1926. Other patents pending. Quadruple Multiplying—Satin Nickalum. Strongest, Lightest and Greatest Line capacity. Can be oiled without taking apart.



Pflueger Templar Reel—Extra strong for the terrific strain of salt water fishing—Tarpon, Tuna, Sailfish, etc. Made with the accuracy of a fine watch. Patented Handle Drag; Automatic Stop; Thumb Brake and Simplified Oiling System. Seven sizes—200 to 500 yards. Prices ranging from $30.00 to $60.00 each.

The Pflueger Pocket Catalog Sent Free Upon Request

Every fisherman should have a copy. Even the oldtimer of long experience will find something new, vital and helpful. This is a book of real, practical, helpful information about fish and fishing.

MAIL THE COUPON

THE ENTERPRISE MFG. CO.
Dept. OA3, Akron, Ohio

Gentlemen: Please send me copy of your pocket catalog No. 146.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

Izaak Walton League of America

INCORPORATED

536 LAKE SHORE DRIVE

CHICAGO

NATIONAL OFFICERS

HON. HERBERT HOOVER	CHARLES W. FOLDS	THORNHILL BROOME	FRED N. PEET
WASHINGTON, D. C.	CHICAGO, ILL.	CHICAGO, ILL.	CHICAGO, ILL.
Honorary President	*President*	*Treasurer*	*Secretary*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CHAIRMAN—GEORGE H. SELOVER, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

J. R. CUNNINGHAM	JUDGE GEORGE W. WOOD	DR. HENRY BALDWIN WARD	SENATOR L. G. BRADFORD
KANSAS CITY, MO.	WATERLOO, IA.	URBANA, ILL.	SOUTH BEND, IND.

JUDGE ESCAR FLOYD	DR. H. J. DONALDSON	A. L. SCOTT	SHERMAN BROWN
DALLAS, TEXAS	WILLIAMSPORT, PA.	PITTSBURG, KAN.	MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE OF AMERICA is a national organization of sportsmen and sportswomen actively interested in the preservation and restoration of America's recreational areas and the perpetuation of sports afield and astream, having more than 2,000 chapter units throughout North America.

The League is conducting a practical, aggressive campaign of education against the further pollution of our waters, the drainage of our marshes and the indiscriminate destruction of our forests, by arousing the present generation to a realization of the value of these areas to the health, happiness and character of future generations.

The League has no commercial interests, political alliances or religious affiliations. No officer or director receives a salary.

This magazine, to which the leading writers and artists of America contribute, is published only for the purpose of further disseminating information on the necessity for conserving the remnants of our national heritage.

The League's Platform is as follows:

1. The practice of true sportsmanship in hunting and fishing, and strenuous and unremitting opposition to illegal, destructive and unfair methods.

2. An aggressive program calling for National and State legislation to eradicate pollution from coastal and inland waters.

3. The broadest and most comprehensive system of Federal control feasible over our forests, to embrace the best features of the forestry policies of Europe so far as applicable to our conditions.

4. Constructive opposition to artificial drainage which will be injurious to any natural resources, and the restoration of desecrated areas.

5. That adequate public shooting and fishing grounds and game refuges be established by the State and National Governments.

6. Sufficient fish hatcheries and game farms for the increased propagation and wider distribution of fish and game.

7. Prohibition of the sale and interstate shipment of game and of fresh water game fishes excepting for purposes of propagation.

8. Scientific regulation of the taking of salt water game fishes and prohibition of the sale of certain anadromous species.

9. The strictest enforcement of the migratory bird law.

10. The establishment of biological experiment stations to train scientific workers so that all game and fish propagation and distribution may be safeguarded by expert supervision and counsel.

11. The united support of those public officials, regardless of their party affiliations, who show themselves to be in sympathy with the principles of true conservation.

12. The fullest measure of co-operation between all organizations devoted to the interests of the outdoorsmen of America.

13. An unceasing, aggressive, educational campaign to the end that the objects of the Izaak Walton League of America may be attained.

14. That outdoor recreation as a major part of the life, education and spiritual development of the American youth be nurtured.

Application for Membership-at-large

Izaak Walton League, 536 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 1927

I hereby apply for Membership-at-large in the Izaak Walton League, which includes a membership card, a handsome bronze membership button and one year's subscription to the League's magazine, OUTDOOR AMERICA.

If I am accepted I agree to pay $3.00 for the first year's annual dues, and magazine, when bill is presented.

Applicants may enclose $3.00 with application. If for any reason applicant is not accepted, money will be returned.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

Applicant for Membership-at-large not accepted if in a community where the League has a local chapter.

Subscription price for magazine without membership, $3.00 per year.

Defender of Woods, Waters and Wild Life

Outdoor America

EDITORIAL STAFF
EWART H. ROSS, *Managing Editor*

DR. HENRY VAN DYKE
DR. HENRY BALDWIN WARD
FREDERICK J. LANE
OZARK RIPLEY
BEN EAST
HAROLD TITUS
EL COMANCHO
MURDO GIBSON
THOMAS AMBROSE
PAUL D. BURRESS, Department Editor

COPYRIGHT 1927

Owned and Published by
The IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE of AMERICA
536 Lake Shore Drive Tel. Superior 1217
Chicago, Ill.
ED. H. PHILIPPI, *Business Manager*
M. A. BERGFELD, *Advertising Director*
New York Office, 342 Madison Avenue
A. J. STOCKER, *Eastern Manager*

Issued Monthly. Single Copy 25c Subscription rate $3.00 per year in the U. S., Canada, Cuba and Mexico, 50c additional postage. Foreign countries $1.00 additional postage. Entered as second class matter August 9, 1922, at the Post Office at Chicago, Ill., under the act of March 3, 1879

Volume V **MARCH, 1927** **Number 8**

CONTENTS

Cover . . . . . *Painting by Edward J. Lund*
Frontispiece . . . . . *Drawing by William Schmedtgen*
Fifth National Convention . . . . . *Charles W. Folds* 5
Records . . . . . *K. B. Matthews* 6
Illustrated by Ed. J. Lund
Camera Hunting with Hal Evarts 8
A Defense of Fishermen . . . . . *Grover Cleveland* 10
Our National Wild Life Refuge . . . . . *Wm. T. Cox* 12
We Call It H_2O . . . . . *El Comancho* 16
The Jackson's Hole Refuge . . . . . *Dall DeWeese* 18
Salmon in Newfoundland . . . . . *John C. Cosseboom* 20
Stories and Reminiscences of Jacob M. Dickinson . . . . . *Jacob M. Dickinson* 23
Ducking the Duck . . . . . *L. F. Phillips* 24
Eyes of the Air . . . . . *Dwight R. Furness* 26
Editorial 28
The Restoring of American Rivers . . *Rodney H. Brandon. Edited by Dr. H. B. Ward* 29
What's Happening in Conservation . . . . . *Seth E. Gordon* 32
The Woman Waltonian . . . . . *Emy Reed* 36
Waltonian Activities . . . . . *Edited by Ed. H. Philippi* 38
Angler's Notebook . . . . . *O. W. Smith* 52
Scientific Angling . . . . . *Edited by Frederick J. Lane* 55
Real Camping . . . . . *Conducted by Murdo Gibson* 58
Outdoor Literature . . . . . *Reviewed by Thomas Ambrose* 62
Canoes and Small Boats . . . . . *Edited by Edgar S. Perkins* 67
Nova Scotia Motor Trips . . . . . *William F. Collins* 70
Field Guns . . . . . *Edited by Ozark Ripley* 76
Your Dog and Mine . . . . . *Edited by V. C. Ebel* 84

30 days' notice must be given for change of address.

IMPORTANT—If you move, send in your new address at once. Second-class mail will not be forwarded.

Drawn for Outdoor America by William Schmedtgen.

Vol. 5 No. 8

March Outdoor America 1927

Owned and Published by the Izaak Walton League of America

Fifth National Convention

You and your chapter should be represented at the I. W. L. A. Convention to be held in Chicago, April 7-8-9

By CHARLES W. FOLDS

National President I. W. L. A.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made at national headquarters for the fifth national convention of the Izaak Walton League of America, to be held at the Sherman Hotel, Chicago, Illinois, on April 7th, 8th, and 9th, 1927.

Since its beginning the Izaak Walton League has grown tremendously, due to the increased interest in conserving America's outdoors; and this convention promises to be the greatest gathering of sportsmen ever assembled in the history of the world.

Not only are the sportsmen of the United States interested in the measure discussed at this convention but Canada will have a large representation here. Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover, our Honorary President, has tentatively accepted an invitation to attend. Governor Fred Zimmerman of Wisconsin, Jack Miner of Canada, and others of equal prominence will be there.

This League belongs to you, and you should be vitally interested in its future plans. Interested to such an extent at least that you cannot afford to miss this opportunity to express your views and the views of your chapter on the conservation of our natural resources.

The great work that has been accomplished in the past is trivial compared to what can be accomplished in the future with your assistance and your cooperation. It is the individual cooperation that really counts. It doesn't matter whether your chapter has ten men or 10,000—you form a vitally important unit in the organization. The officers of your League are interested in knowing what your chapter wants done and you can readily appreciate the fact that representation at this convention is important to you, not only as an individual but as a Waltonian.

We realize that attendance at the convention entails some expense but we are certain, though there is not enough money in the Treasury of your local chapter, you can easily raise sufficient money by appealing to your members and emphasizing the necessity for being there. The details in handling a convention of this kind are many, and it is well to plan ahead and avoid misunderstanding and consequent delay at the last minute.

Arrangements are being made for handling reservations also with the railroads to give delegates a special rate of fare. You should see that your chapter holds a special meeting, definitely deciding what you want done. See that your credentials are properly certified. Make arrangements with your local ticket office to get railroad certificates before boarding the train. These certificates are very important regardless of the short distance you may have to travel—as it is necessary to get a certain total of these certificates to make valid the special rates granted for this occasion.

The sportsman's show held in conjunction with the convention under the auspices of OUTDOOR AMERICA is the most complete exhibition of sporting goods and general outdoor equipment to be seen in the country. All the manufacturers who advertise in your magazine will be represented and you will be able to get a "close-up" of the many things you have read about in our advertising columns during the past year.

Those who attended OUTDOOR AMERICA's show last year will not need any arguments to convince them that they should attend again this year.

Last year at the show there were seventy-nine exhibitors from all parts of the United States and Canada while this year, at the rate exhibition booths are being reserved, there will be more than a hundred exhibitors.

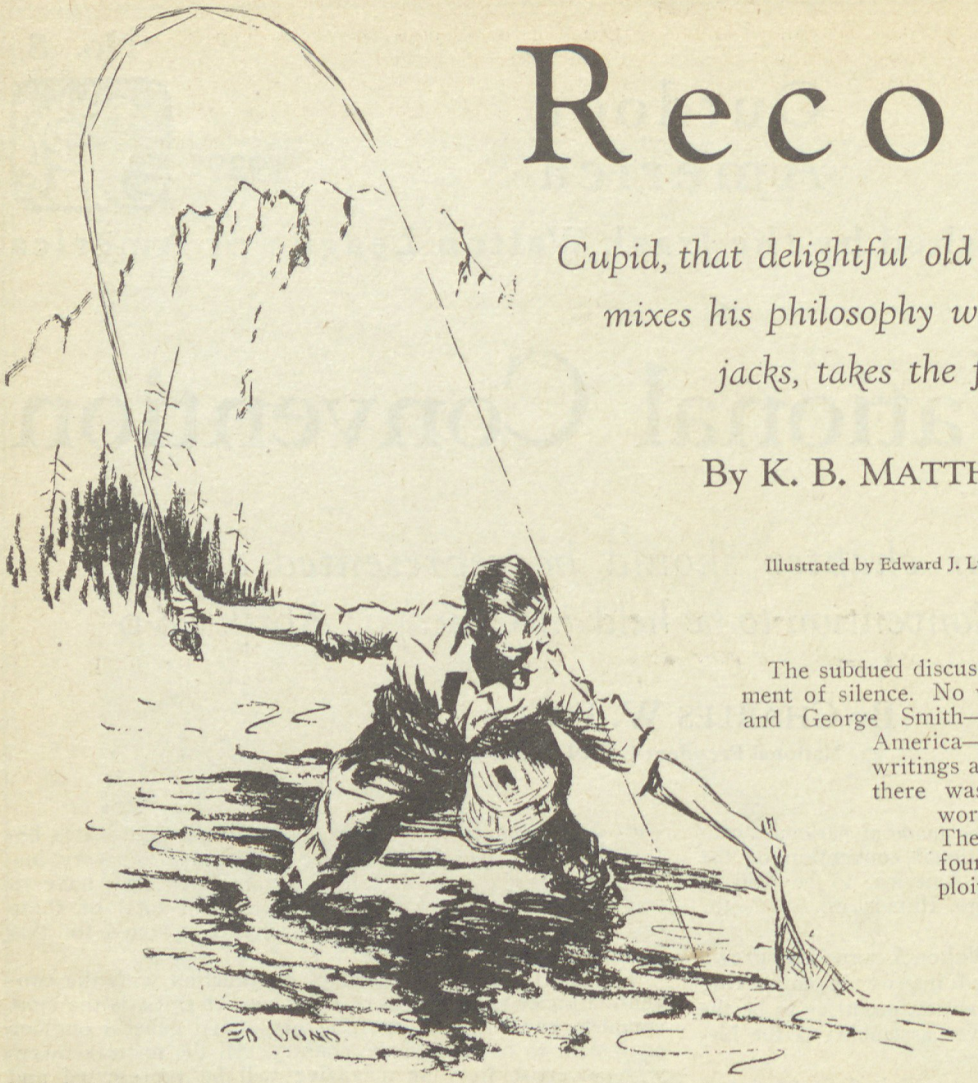
The show will be held in the same place as last year, but additional space has been taken so as to accommodate the increased number of exhibitors.

Only those advertisers in OUTDOOR AMERICA who are in the business of manufacturing and selling sporting goods, outdoor equipment, and such products as are necessary to sportsmen are eligible to exhibit in the show and here Waltonians will find the very latest designs and inventions in guns, fishing tackle, outboard motors, specially constructed outboard motor boats, sportsmen's boots and shoes, outdoor wearing apparel, tents, camp furniture and equipment, automobile trailers and everything for the outdoorsman.

Last year's innovation of opening this most interesting and instructive Sportsmen's Show to the public proved so successful that the public will be invited again this year and more than twenty-five thousand sportsmen and dealers in sporting goods from all parts of our country are expected to pass through the exhibition halls during the three days of the show.

Nearly a year has been spent in effort to make this year's Sportsmen's Show the greatest ever held and those who attended last year's show will realize just what this means.

Many new features will be inaugurated for the entertainment of League delegates and visitors whom we hope will come early and stay late the same as they did last year.



Records

Cupid, that delightful old character who mixes his philosophy with the flapjacks, takes the floor

By K. B. MATTHEWS

Illustrated by Edward J. Lund

IT is only when the fishing is at its best that we ever hold a formal meeting of the club. Some May evening, when most of the boys are there and can be inveigled into the big room, we adopt the report of the treasurer without reading it, re-elect the same officers and adjourn to resume the various discussions. Once in a blue moon, if one of the boys has gone to the only better stream, we elect a new member, usually according to date of birth and strictly within the family. It is almost a sacrilege, mixing business meetings with fishing, and so is treated as such.

We all supposed that evening the same custom would be followed. Old Martin was quite profane when Milton interrupted his pet reminiscence, and Bill Ryan was profane when he could not finish his argument with me regarding the merits of the whirling dun in June. But Milton was obdurate and persistent, and gradually we wandered grumbling in from the enticing night and drapped ourselves around the big table. Cupid, the cook, rattled his dishes in the kitchen, occasionally wandering over to the door to cock an ear while putting a final polish on a glass.

Important, as ever, Harry cleared his throat to read the treasurer's report only to sit down promptly when it was adopted without reading. Casually we instructed the secretary to cast the unanimous vote—you know how it's done. Expectantly we waited for the motion to adjourn. Milton, president as usual, must have anticipated the motion for he raised his voice to forestall it.

"We have one vacancy this year," he said, "and no son old enough to fill it."

I started to make a suggestion, but Milton silenced me.

"So," he resumed, "unless we leave it vacant, we have an application to consider." He drew a letter from his pocket. "An application from the Smith family, James and George."

The subdued discussions stopped and there was a moment of silence. No wonder. Applications from James and George Smith—from THE two fishermen of America—from those two brothers whose writings about fishing were known wherever there was moisture enough to drown a worm. Here, finally, was recognition. These men who had searched and found virgin waters and whose exploits and experiences monthly blazed forth in sporting journals, these two, had chosen our club, but better, far better, our river, for a place of future fishing.

I remember when they had come last summer. Harry, who had met them in New York, had told the tales about our river that were—well—excusable in New York. And, apparently believing a bit of what Harry had told them, they arrived in two cars and with rigging enough to catch every fish in the state. Ten days had they stayed, and fished. They did not seem to us to catch many fish and seemed to prefer to fish alone, but then why should they care to fish with such amateurs as we, compared to them. And now—now they wanted to come back—for always. And we could say—I unconsciously phrased it to myself—"Oh, yes. George Smith and his brother belong to my club. I fish with him often."

Excitedly the conversation broke forth. I suppose every man in the room started to talk at once, all save Milton, who was quiet. And I think it struck every man as it had me. Now our river would supply the future trout tales of these authors—now the movies show on thousands of screens the wonders of our woods and waters. And of quiet evenings we would listen to tales of mammoth fish from virgin waters—of fish whose weight seemed impossible—of battles epic wherever English was read.

Harry got pompously to his feet. Harry is always pompous. I have seen him pompous just after he had swam through a long hole, lost his fish and broken his rod. He even swears pompously. And this time he was more pompous than ever.

"Mr. President (that was new, calling Milton president), I move you, Mr. President, the applications be accepted."

I know I was one of the seconds. Milton smiled.

"Are there any remarks," he asked.

There was silence.

"Then," said Milton—

There was a noise by the kitchen door and Cupid, fat and perspiring, lumbered in. He was wiping our biggest platter—it had been stacked with trout that night. Clear over

to where Milton sat at the head of the table he stalked, and carefully he set the platter down. He tossed the towel over one chubby arm and looked down the length of the table. Then he spoke—

"I know I ain't a regular member of this club. I know I ain't entitled according to the rules to make no remarks. I ain't nothing but the cook—I'm just a hired man—but I'm going to make these remarks and if they don't suit then there's plenty of cooks elsewhere. I've been at this club for over ten years—and longer than that on this river. And it's taught me something. If its teachings are any good I've got to spring them now. I know this river—I know fishermen—and I know you all. I know you a damn' sight better than you do yourselves. Right now you're all swelled up because you think these guys are paying you a compliment by wanting to join. You think they're the world's greatest fishermen—that they're record breakers—well—I guess they are—just that—record breakers. I'll tell you something about them you don't know.

"I was here ten days with them and their rigging. I cooked for them ten days—and I listened to them—and I answered their questions. When they first come I was a lot more swelled up than you guys are right now. Through some damn' long winters I've read their yarns—sitting right here when you couldn't hear the river for the blizzards—I've read them yarns and figured just like you're figuring now. And when they come here I was just plumb excited. I figured now I'd learn about fishing—now I'd hear something—now I'd see something. Well—I did.

Cupid.

"Did you guys notice they most generally fished alone. Did you notice that they always fished up the river. Did you notice that they didn't seem to have much luck?" I nodded to myself. Cupid was getting red in the face now and his voice was louder. "Well—I'll tell you why." He turned to Old Martin. "Martin, you old fool, that was because they was after your Habitant."

He paused. After Martin's Habitant, the fabled brook trout, the almost phantom fish that was occasionally seen, occasionally felt, and was supposed to be a brookie of mammoth proportions. For years, led by old Martin, we had religiously sought him, but without avail. "After your Habitant, Martin—not after fish. You told them when they first came here about that fish—and the rest of you backed it up. And then they saw him. I know—I heard them talk. They lay in the brush until they saw him. And then they fished for him—hour after hour—day after day—in every kind of a way—with every kind of a fly—mornings—nights—noon—upstream and down—floating and wet—they fished for the Habitant. They didn't want fish—they didn't want to fish—they wanted a record. They figured—and maybe they're right—that he would break another record—be another story for the likes of me to read and be kidded."

Old Martin's face was a study. Milton smiled a little. Cupid dropped his voice.

"Hell—I know you guys—I know you're fishermen. You fish like I do—you fish to be on that old river—you fish to smell them woods—to hear the *(Continued on page 51)*

"Just a second, fellows—" Cupid stood in the door.

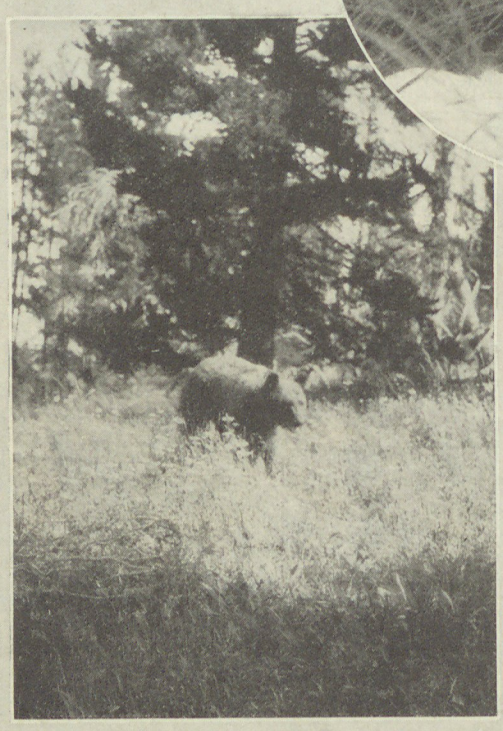
Camera Hunting With Hal G. Evarts

This is the first of a series of unusually good nature photographs from Mr. Evart's collection. Two pages of them will appear each month in your magazine

Hal captures a fawn in Southeastern Alaska.

Mountain goats—that momentary pause before the jump.

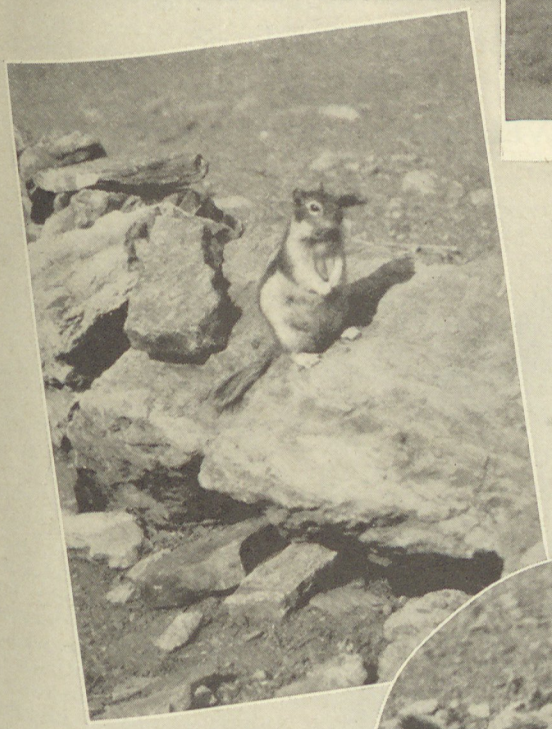
This study of our leading aromatic animal must have required a telescope lens.



Where's that honey?

The brown thrasher trills its song.

Early American architecture.



Attention!

Well, what do you want?

Mr. and Mrs. Chipmunk at lunch.

Glacial marmot.

Kill-deer on the nest.

A Defense of Fishermen

The late Grover Cleveland's fame as the "Fishing President" is international. This bit of ironic humor, reprinted from the Saturday Evening Post where it originally appeared 26 years ago, is a classic

By GROVER CLEVELAND

BY way of introduction and explanation, it should be said that there is no intention at this time to deal with those who fish for a livelihood. Those sturdy and hard-working people need no vindication or defense. Our concern is with those who fish because they have an occult and mysterious instinct which leads them to love it, because they court the healthful, invigorating exertion it invites, and because its indulgence brings them in close contact and communion with Nature's best and most elevating manifestations. This sort of fishing is pleasure and not work—sport and not money-grabbing. Therefore it is contemptuously regarded in certain quarters as no better than a waste of time. Generous fishermen cannot fail to look with pity upon the benighted persons who have no better conception than this of the uses and beneficent objects of rational diversion.

"Laugh that off!" says L. G. Kaufman.

The narrow and ill-conditioned people who snarlingly count all fishermen as belonging to the lazy and good-for-nothing class, and who take satisfaction in describing an angler's outfit as a contrivance with a hook at one end and a fool at the other, have been so thoroughly discredited that no one could wish for their more irredeemable submersion. Statesmen, judges, clergymen, lawyers and doctors, as well as thousands of other outspoken members of the fishing fraternity, have so effectively given the lie to these revilers of an honest and conscientious brotherhood that they are glad to find refuge in ignominious silence.

FISHERMEN BORN NOT MADE

At the outset the fact should be recognized that the community of fishermen constitutes a separate class or a subrace among the inhabitants of the earth. It has sometimes been said that fishermen are born not made. This is true to the extent that nothing can supply the lack of certain inherent, constitutional and inborn qualities or traits which are absolutely necessary to a fisherman's make-up. Of course there are many who call themselves fishermen and who insist upon their membership in the fraternity who have not in their veins a drop of legitimate fisherman blood. Their self-asserted relationship is nevertheless sometimes seized upon by malicious or ignorant critics as permitting the assumption that the weaknesses and sins of these pretenders are the weaknesses and sins of genuine fishermen; but in truth they are only interlopers who have learned a little fish language, who love to fish only "when they bite," who whine at bad luck, who betray incredulity when they hear a rousing fish story, and who do or leave undone many other things fatal to good and regular standing.

In point of fact, full blooded fishermen whose title is clear, and whose natural qualifications are undisputed, have ideas, habits of thought and mental tendencies so peculiarly and especially their own, and their beliefs and code of ethics are so exclusively fitted to their needs and surroundings, that an attempt on the part of strangers to speak or write concerning the character or conduct of its approved membership savors of impudent presumption. None but fishermen can deal with these delicate matters.

What sense is there in the charge of laziness sometimes made against true fishermen? Laziness has no place in the constitution of a man who starts at sunrise and tramps all day with only a sandwich to eat, floundering through brushes and briers and stumbling over rocks or wading streams in pursuit of elusive trout. Neither can a fisherman who, with rod in hand, sits in a boat or on a bank all day be called lazy—provided he attends to his fishing and is physically and mentally alert in his occupation. This charge may perhaps be truthfully made against squaw-fishermen who become easily discouraged, who "tire and faint" early, and lie down under the shade to sleep, or go in swimming, or who gaze about or read a book while their hooks rest baitless on the bottom; but how false and unfair it is to

accuse regular, full-blooded fishermen of laziness, based on such performances as these!

MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF THE FINNY TRIBE

It is sometimes said that there is such close relationship between mendacity and fishing, that in matters connected with their craft all fishermen are untruthful. It must, of course, be admitted that large stories of fishing adventure are sometimes told by fishermen—and why should this not be so? Beyond all question there is no sphere of human activity so full of strange and wonderful incidents as theirs. Fish are constantly doing the most mysterious and startling things; and no one has yet been wise enough to explain their ways or account for their conduct. The best fishermen do not attempt it; they move and strive in the atmosphere of mystery and uncertainty, constantly aiming to reach results without a clew, and through the cultivation of faculties nonexistent or inoperative in the common mind. In these circumstances fishermen necessarily see and do wonderful things. If those not members of the brotherhood are unable to assimilate the recital of these wonders, it is because their believing apparatus has not been properly regulated and stimulated.

This faculty is one of the safest signs of full-blooded right to membership. If incredulity is intimated by a professed member no injustice will be done if he is at once put under suspicion as a squaw-fisherman. As to nonmembers who accuse true fishermen of falsehood, it is perfectly clear that they are utterly unfitted to deal with the subject. Upon this theory any story of personal experience told by a fisherman is to the fishing apprehension indubitably true; and, since disbelief in other quarters is owing to the lack of this apprehension, the folly of accusing fishermen of habitual untruthfulness is quite apparent.

"YES, WE CAN HOOK LEVIATHAN"

The position thus taken by the brotherhood requires that they stand solidly together in all circumstances. Tarpon fishing has added greatly to our responsibilities. Even larger fish than these may, with the extension of American possessions, fall within the treatment of American fishermen. As in all past emergencies, we shall be found sufficient in such future exigencies. All will go well if, without a pretense of benevolent assimilation, we still fish as is our wont, and continue our belief in all our brethren declare they have done or can do. A few thousand years ago the question was impressively asked, "Canst thou draw out leviathan with a hook?" We must not falter if, upon its repetition in the future, a brother replies: "Yes, with a 10-ounce rod"; nor even if another declares he has already landed one of these monsters.

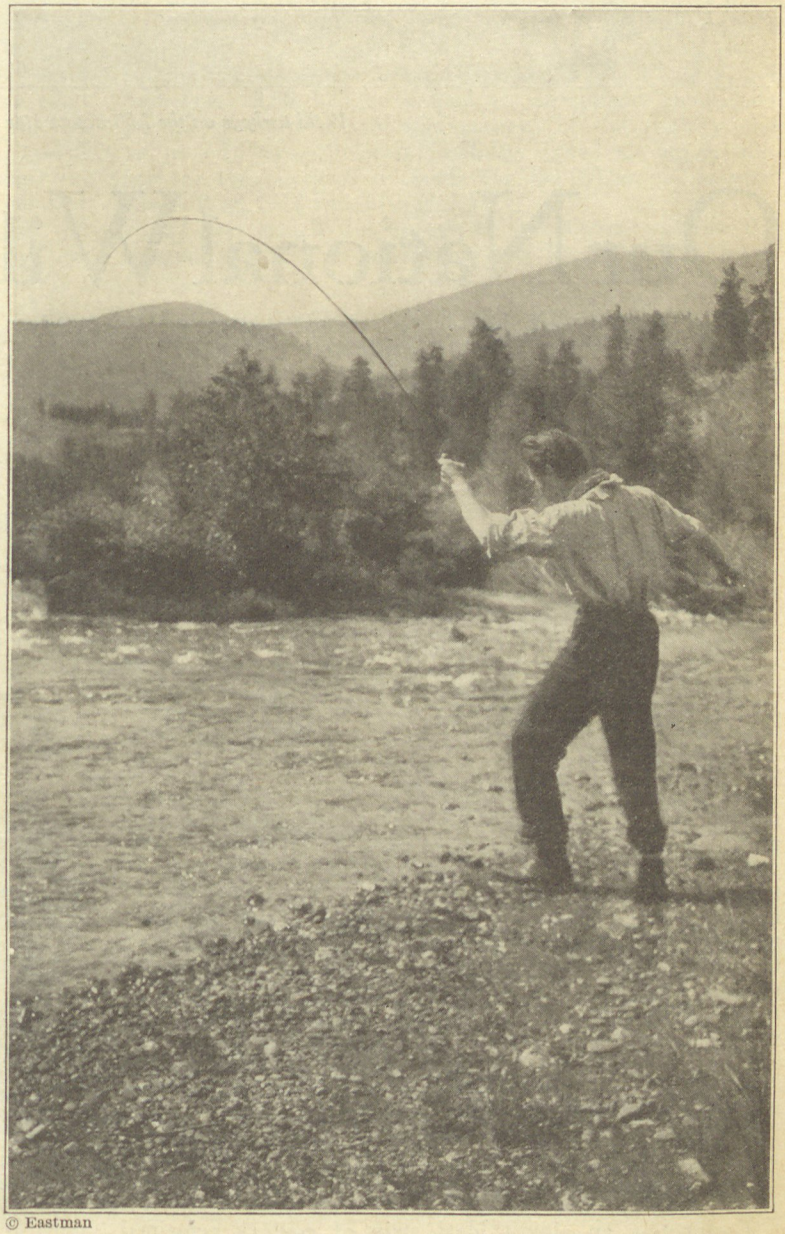
Before leaving this branch of our subject, especial reference should be made to one item more conspicuous, perhaps, than any other, among those comprised in the general charge of fishermen's mendacity. It is constantly said that they greatly exaggerate the size of the fish that are lost. This accusation, though most frequently and flippantly made, is in point of fact based upon the most absurd arrogance and a love of slanderous assertion that passes understanding. These are harsh words; but they are abundantly justified.

THE HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE OF FISH

In the first place, all the presumptions are with the fisherman's contention. It is perfectly plain that large fish are more apt to escape than small ones. Their weight and activity, combined with the increased trickiness and resourcefulness of age and experience, of course, greatly increase their ability to tear out the hook and enhance the danger that their antics will expose a fatal weakness in hook, leader, line or rod. Another presumption which must be regretfully mentioned arises from the fact that in many cases it is the encounter with a large fish which causes such excitement, and such distraction or perversion of judgment, as leads the fisherman to do the wrong thing or fail to do the right thing at the critical instant—thus actually and effectively contributing to an escape which could not and would not have occurred except in favor of a large fish.

Beyond these presumptions we have the deliberate and simple story of the fisherman himself, giving with the utmost sincerity all the details of his misfortune, and indicating the length of the fish he has lost, or giving in pounds his exact weight. Now why should this statement be discredited? It is made by one who struggled with the escaped fish. Perhaps he saw it. This, however, is not important, for he certainly felt it on his rod, and he knows precisely how his rod behaves in the emergency of every conceivable strain. All true fishermen who listen to his plain unvarnished tale accept with absolute faith the declared length and weight of the fish that was almost caught.

The case of our fraternity on this point of exact truthfulness is capable of such irrefragable demonstration that anything in the way of confession and avoidance ought to be considered inadmissible. And, for the sake of argument, or by way of curious speculation, it may be interesting to intimate how a variation of a few inches in the exact length, or a few ounces in the exact weight of a lost fish, as given by the loser, may *(Continued on page 50)*



© Eastman

Swish! And they take 'em with either the left or right hand!

Wild turkeys on the Minnesota side of the Refuge.

Our National Wild Life Refuge

A graphic picture of the progress being made on the Upper Mississippi River Fish and Game Refuge

By WILLIAM T. COX

Superintendent of the Refuge

Photographs by the Author

WHAT can bring more hope to our furred and feathered friends than the thought of wild life refuges? The same thought among fishes no doubt makes them leap with joy. And now even humans are taking an interest.

Some millions of Americans have heard of the great National Wild Life Refuge being built up on the Upper Mississippi River. This reservation is of particular interest to Waltonians since it is one completely in accord with the principles and objects of the League. In fact the League fathered the project and successfully championed it through the halls of Congress until an enabling act was passed and a million and a half dollars authorized to purchase the necessary land. Conservationists and sportsmen do not need to be told that there was great need for the establishment of some such Refuge. The gradual, and in some cases rapid and even tragic, diminution in the number of wild creatures of various kinds has awakened the public to the urgent necessity for action to save our game and fish and fur-bearing animals before too late. We have long needed a great object lesson like the Upper Mississippi River Wild Life and Fish Refuge which, for this country, is in reality a new type of public forest managed with a view to the fullest protection, development and use of all the resources inherent in wild lands and waters.

Fortunately an almost ideal strip of country remained available for the very purpose in mind. It was situated in the right part of the country; it extended in the right direction and served as the natural route of flight for our wild fowl in migration. It had once been a great game and fur district teeming also with fish. It offered opportunities for rehabilitation in these respects and could be obtained at reasonable, one might almost say nominal cost. On top of all this the strip of country so peculiarly and outstandingly adapted for the purposes of a wild life and fish refuge by great good fortune happened also to be one of the most beautiful regions in all America. Those of us who have sailed the Hudson, traveled the trails of Glacier Park and the Yellowstone and scaled the peaks of the Selkirks do not feel that the scenery of the Upper Mississippi suffers by comparison. Anyone who has not threaded that maze of islands or looked down from the Winona Hills, from Trempealeau Mountain or from the bluffs above McGregor at the majestic Father of Waters winding his way among the hardwood forest and lakes of the bottom land may well thrill at the thought of a joy he is yet to experience.

It is pleasant to climb one of the great hills overlooking this Refuge and from the top of some sheer cliff that drops off hundreds of feet to the valley below, allow one's mind to travel back historically for the space of a few generations. In the time of our grandfathers Indian signal fires burned on these hills. On the bench lands and in the bottoms at various points up and down the River there were wigwam villages of the Winnebagos, Sacs and Foxes, Pota-

watomi and Sioux. These tribes long contended for possession of what to them must have seemed a happy hunting ground on earth. The early French and English explorers had come through this way—Carver, Hennepin, La Salle, Marquette. In what was then Upper Louisiana Napoleon granted lands for settlement. That was on the west side of the River. Down along the east side came the voyagers of the Hudson Bay Company visiting the posts that were established as far south as Prairie du Chien. It was not until about 1840 that the treaty establishing the present northern boundaries of the United States was arranged and these trading posts were abandoned. At that time the American Fur Company built its posts here and took over the rich fur trade of the Upper Mississippi.

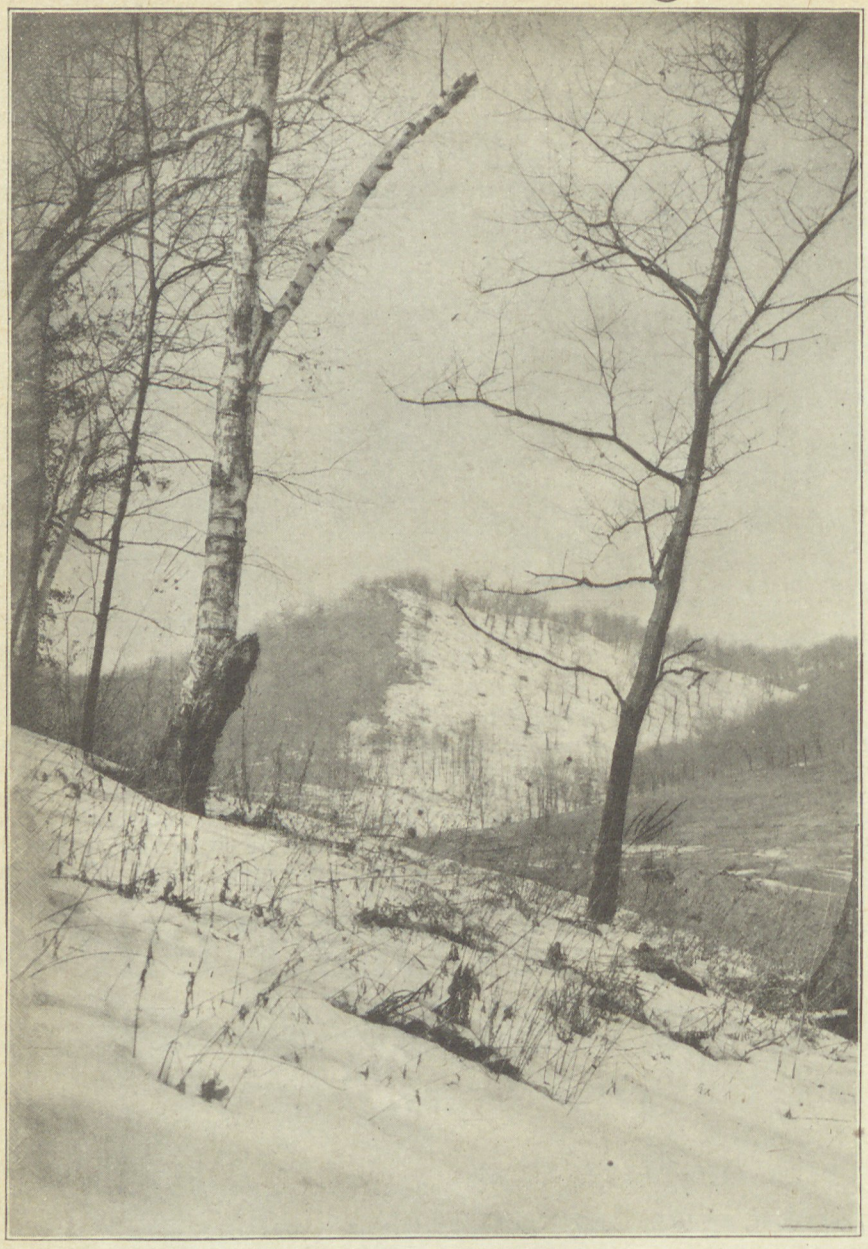
The author skinning a beaver. Mr. Cox has had much experience raising and trapping beaver in the north country.

This was then the eastern edge of the Buffalo Range. Herds of elk and deer wandered over hill and valley. Wild turkeys filled the woodland. Passenger pigeons darkened the sky while geese and swan and a host of wild fowl swarmed in the lakes and marshes and the River itself. Beaver and other valuable fur-bearers, though somewhat reduced by the earliest trappers, were still the chief asset of the region. Travel was by canoe and bateaux and the traders, trappers and Indians as they plied their light craft over the Mississippi and its tributaries, the Wisconsin, the Rock, the Black, the Root, the Zumbro and the Chippewa, could see beneath them countless fishes of great variety. For these waters then were clear and pure, flowing out from untouched forest and unbroken prairie.

Later came the trek of the prairie schooner. Settlers filled the open country. Farms replaced the Buffalo Range. There was an era of steamboat transportation, then railroads came and bridges spanned the Mississippi. Villages sprang up along the River, each with its saw mill or group of mills. Lumbermen brought down rafts and booms of logs from the pineries. Cities came into being with consequent pollution of the River. Game was slaughtered for the market. Commercial fishing depleted the waters. Lumbering, fires, cultivation and grazing on steep slopes, ill advised and unregulated drainage, brought in millions of tons of silt. Then came Gifford Pinchot with his constructive ideas of conservation and Theodore Roosevelt to give them nation wide significance. The Izaak Walton League came into existence and luckily chose the Upper Mississippi as a field of first endeavor. The League rallied to its support practically all of the conservation organizations of the country and on June 7, 1924, President Coolidge signed the act providing for the purchase of lands for the Upper Mississippi River Wild Life and Fish Refuge.

The area which the Refuge is to embrace includes the bottom lands of the Mississippi and islands in the River

The Mississippi Bottoms between McGregor, Iowa, and Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin.



Over-grazed and fire-scarred bluffs along the river.

from approximately the foot of Lake Pepin to Rock Island, Illinois. This strip is nearly 300 miles long and from 1 to 3 or 4 miles wide. It embraces about 200,000 acres of territory of the character that Congress intended should be included in the Refuge. The area has long been known as one well suited to various forms of wild life. It has been notorious also as a district in which there has been much illegal shooting and fishing, for it lies along the border of four states where conflicting laws, questions of jurisdiction and frequent changes in administration have made game law enforcement exceedingly difficult. The only solution of this interstate problem, which for a generation had remained unsolved to the serious detriment of wild life, was to ask the cooperation of the Federal Government. This was done. The States of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa and Illinois enacted legislation permitting the Federal Government to acquire lands for the reservation in these several states and to delegate to the United States Biological Survey the task of protecting the area and developing the wild life and other resources within it.

Some of the provisions of the Federal Act are of special interest: a maximum average price of $5 per acre was prescribed; the lands may be acquired by gift, purchase or lease; only lands subject at times to being overflowed by the Mississippi River can be included. The Biological Survey of the Department of Agriculture is given charge of the acquisition work, the protection and development of the game, forests, fur-bearing animals and miscellaneous plant and animal life, while the Bureau of Fisheries of the Department of Commerce is given charge of the fish and other aquatic animal life in the Refuge.

The water area which does not have to be bought is very extensive and is probably just as valuable acre for acre as land areas for wild fowl and fur production purposes. The possibilities of the waters of the Refuge for fish culture are exceedingly great. This has been a region of important commercial fisheries and has also been and is capable of again becoming a prolific source of game fishes such as the Black Bass and Crappie.

Today after 80 years of settlement all around it this strip of semiwilderness persists. How fortunate that it is to continue.

It is true that some of the creatures of the wild have gone never to return. Others are sadly reduced and rarely seen. But practically all of the kinds of mammals and birds originally found in this type of country and in this region have managed to survive despite the most persistent hunting and trapping. The same furs that brought the early traders into this territory are still taken though in reduced numbers in the bottom lands. From the woodland there comes a burst of song. Among birds there are the ruffed, pinnated and sharp tailed grouse, the quail, ducks of several species, snipe, rails, coots, the pileated woodpecker, the cardinal, the bald eagle, the osprey, the kingbird, the great blue heron, the indigo bunting and many other songsters, game birds, insect eaters, waders and birds of prey.

The Mississippi, with its broad waters, its timbered swamps, its marsh land and bluff, for centuries has been the great water and aerial highway for the semi-annual flights of the feathered folk. Year after year, in sunshine and in storm, they have winged their way up and down this mid-continental landmark. By moonlight they have followed the course of the Mississippi and even in the darkness the glimmer of its surface has helped to guide them on their way.

Throughout the area there are the nuclei of "breeding herds." Muskrats are found here and there in marshes and sloughs all along the river and it will require only a few years of protection to stock the Refuge with these productive animals. Raccoon, mink, foxes, skunk and some other furbearers will also increase rapidly if protected. Other species like the beaver and otter, while a few specimens exist here, will need help through the introduction of small numbers to stock the most promising areas if we are to expect a satisfactory and early increase. Deer also will need to be introduced although a few exist in the bottoms.

Since the autumn of 1925 we have had a valuation engineer and a force of purchase negotiators and land appraisers at work examining lands for purchase and determining the boundaries of areas already in Government ownership. In addition the Solicitor has detailed title attorneys to the Winona office to investigate titles and the buying of lands has progressed steadily. A considerable number of important areas have been taken under contract. Such for example are the Wabasha Flats, the Winneshiek Bottoms, the Rice Lake District and Minnesota Marsh. The State of Minnesota has presented to the Government its land

within this territory. An interdepartmental agreement has been signed turning over to the Refuge the control of wild life on the Savanna Military Proving Ground on the Illinois side of the river. This area aggregates 12,000 acres. Negotiations are under way for the acquisition of several extensive preserves and semi-public reservations. Up to this time several hundred privately owned tracts have been taken under purchase agreements. These range all the way from a few acres to over a thousand. At the present writing, therefore, the area under Government control approaches one half of that contemplated.

Most of the area to be included in the Refuge is in small tracts owned privately and it is a slow process negotiating with the owners, many of whom do not live on the land and have to be located at points widely scattered over the country. Numerous farms extend from the upper country down across the benches and out into the bottoms. In such cases it is necessary to survey the portion subject to overflow and buy that part only from the owner.

The farmers occasionally insist on reserving dead, down and defective fire wood for their personal use. In other instances land owners had either sold their timber prior to the government's entry into the market or else before selling their land to the United States insisted upon the right to remove some of the merchantable timber. There is nothing in the law which enables us to prevent the present owners from cutting trees on their lands. Some parts of the Refuge contain timber of high value. Logging operations have been conducted within this region for a great many years to supply the wood working industries along the river which depend wholly or in large part on the bottom lands for their supply. Manifestly it is not possible to buy these more valuable timber tracts at five dollars an acre. What we have succeeded in doing, however, is to prevent the owners from cutting clean and instead to control the manner of cutting on some of these areas. Wherever it is at all possible, we buy the land outright, timber and all, as we were fortunate enough to be able to do in the Winneshiek, the Wabasha Flats, and other important units. Some lands are tax delinquent, and titles in many cases are none too good. Condemnation proceedings have been found a satisfactory way of clearing title.

Since many people have an imperfect idea of the situation along the river and of the land buying problem encountered by the Government, it may be well to add a word about the economic conditions prevailing. There is a population of 650,000 in the counties along which the Refuge extends. In the cities and villages within the boundaries of the Refuge there are long established wood working industries with many thousands of dollars invested in plants which rely on timber obtained from the bottoms to produce their products. Many people are employed in these plants. Thousands of farmers have used the bottom lands more or less intensively for grazing purposes and as a source for their timber and wood supplies. Many thousands of dollars are invested in summer homes, cabins, fishing stations and camps. All these things have to be considered and measures taken in fairness alike to the present owner and to the Government.

Now as to what may be expected of the Wild Life Refuge: Its restoration to the primeval state or the nearest approach to that ideal is the fond hope of Dr. Nelson who holds a deep interest in this project which is under the direction of his Bureau. Personally I believe that this Refuge in addition to playing an important role directly in conserving and developing wild life in America, will serve as a great biological field laboratory. There is much to be found out with regard to conditions even in this area itself. This applies to animal life of all kinds, to vegetation, both land and aquatic, to the river with its sudden changes in level, its shifting channels, its problem of pollution and its load of sand and silt.

Many possible improvements suggest themselves, such as the extension of forest and brush cover, the maintenance of the remaining deep lakes and sloughs, the propagation of various species, the development of food supplies, and other steps designated to attract, support and increase wild life.

While much of the Refuge will have to be closed to shooting in order that game may increase, other portions will be open under proper restrictions so that the citizen and his boy unable to belong to a *(Continued on page 45)*

Superintendent Cox in the outfit he wore while traveling in the far north. The arctic lights are not strangers to him. He has studied the problems of raising fish and game all his life and is thoroughly conversant with the needs in this magnificent refuge.

We Call It H_2O

Comancho explains some of the values of pure water and its necessity to the world

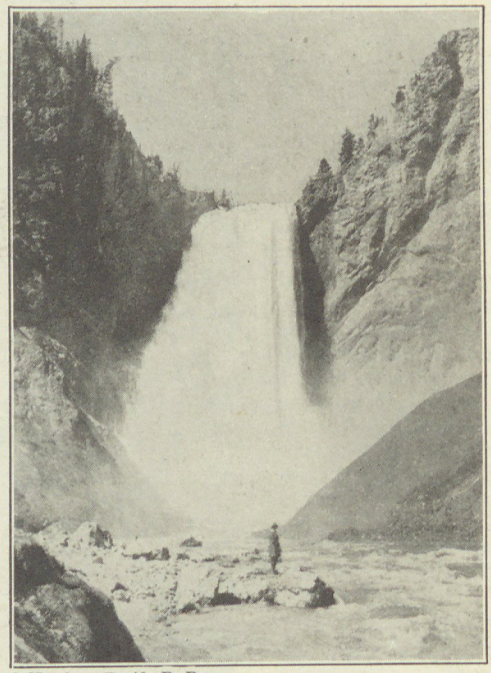
By EL COMANCHO

WATER is one thing that all living forms must have and, for that matter, about all things that are not living must have some of it.

If the water were to be removed from the earth, the world would not hold together any more than a ball of powdered sugar. In other words, if the water were all removed, the agent of cohesion in all material matter would be removed, and the world would disintegrate because water is necessary to the scheme of cohesion and also for the upkeep of life.

We do not usually think of water in any such connection as that. In fact, we do not think very much of water at all because we have it with us all the time and use it with no more conscious appreciation of its far-reaching effects than we appreciate and notice the air we breathe and which is also a vital necessity.

The trouble is, we are too familiar with water to give it much thought; yet if water were withheld from us for all uses for a period as short as twenty-four hours, each of us would do more thinking about water than we had thought of it in all our life up to that time.



© Northern Pacific R. R.

Water tumbling down in tons.

Not one living thing could exist without water, and yet we give it hardly a passing thought because it is always right at hand.

I have had occasion to know the value of water several different times.

Once, a good many years ago, I was in the desert, and rode a day's ride in the hot sun, expecting to find water at my night camping place. When I got there, I found the water hole, or tank as it was called, dry, and I had none left in my canteen.

That meant an all day dry ride tomorrow, or turn and go back tonight which was practically impossible without sleep.

I started on the next day with no water for myself or horse and I rode all day long. The thermometer went to 120 that day, as it did most days in the desert, and somewhere about midnight, my horse found water when I was no longer capable of guiding him.

I had had sense enough to lash myself in the saddle so the horse brought me in, though it was more by good luck than by good management that I got in at all.

If I should live a million years, the memory of that waterless trip would still be burned into my mind like a scar.

People have gone without water for much longer than that, but when you add a blistering desert sun under 120 degrees of heat, with scarcely a breath of air, and fine dust rising under the horse's feet, you can imagine that there wasn't anything at all pleasant about it, and I never want to go through such an experience again.

Another time I was marooned on a mountain top, eight thousand feet in the air, in late summer, and every vestige of snow had melted and run off, so far as any that I could reach was concerned, and I was on the south side of the mountain, facing the sun.

The air is thin up there and the sun gets very hot so I went through, again, part of the experience that I had had in the desert.

Now, when I climb mountains, I see to it that I have a way to get back to the water if I'm up on top, among the high, dry pinnacles where the water all runs down hill.

When you go through these things, you appreciate and understand the value of what we call H_2O.

In the back of your mind you realize that the scheme of things includes a certain proportion of water in your makeup and that it also must be contained in everything else and the lack of the proper amount of it means suffering, more or less. This applies to every living thing and, so far as cohesion is concerned, it applies to all the things we call dead matter as well.

Once I heard a man who was trying to be funny, remark, "Water! Why that's the stuff they put under bridges."

But let me tell you that water means much more than that, because the world cannot get along without it at all. And now, here's the strange thing about it.

We human animals are supposed to be superior to all other forms of life. We admit it. We say so ourselves.

Yet in regard to water we show less plain kitchen common sense than the most lowly form of life, for we contaminate and pollute water anywhere and everywhere without giving it a thought.

Pure water is one of the most valuable things on earth, and polluted water is one of the greatest menaces.

Very few living things can live either along, or close to, badly polluted water, although there are some forms of life mostly reptilian, plant or insect, that it does not affect.

If we were to stop and think and then, on sober thought, do the logical thing, we would guard our streams and lakes and any other water supply as jealously and carefully, or even more so, than we guard our money in the bank.

Indeed without the water we could have no money in the bank because water enters into the makeup of everything we come in contact with at some point or another and without it we could not carry on.

Yet if we have a dead Ford or a dead dog, an old bird cage, or a baby carriage, that has outgrown their usage,—or a mess of bottles, or tin cans, or anything else that we regard as useless, to dispose of, we usually dump it into the nearest water, and, if you will notice, we seem to prefer running water at that!

Man is the only animal that cries, and he has reason to be able to cry when he throws all his refuse into running water, because typhoid comes from polluted water and typhoid spells death to those who use polluted water and death makes it necessary to cry a good many times.

So you see, we pay for our foolishness when we disregard the great fundamental fact that water, to be good and usable, must be pure.

Running water, and especially clear, cold, running water that ripples over gravel, or plunges, roaring, down a hill, possesses a fascination for everybody. I don't think any man, woman or child can sit on a river bank, or loiter along its course, or cast a fly or bait upon its surface, without enjoying just the moving water itself.

And yet, we don't think of that when we have a dead cat or barrel of old tin cans to dispose of. We just dump this stuff into the water with a blind faith that the water will somehow take care of it; the water will take care of it to its capacity, and there's the rub.

The capacity of water for absorbing and disintegrating filth, is amazing, but it has a limit and we disregard that.

So long as we continue to dump our rubbish, our wastes, and sewage, into our streams and lakes, just so long are we conspiring against ourselves and all living things, and in proportion to the amount of filth we dump into running water, we are building up destructive forces that, in time, will wipe us out if we don't stop our foolish practices.

You see, nature has her own quiet way of balancing her whole structure and she does not take us into consideration at all, except merely as a species, with no more value in the scheme of things, than any other.

If jackrabbits increase too fast, or to such an extent that the species is over-produced, then nature quietly sends a pestilence, of one kind or another, and the rabbits die like flies until such time as the balance is restored and the species is again in its rightful position in relation to other things.

Nature sacrifices an over-surplus of any species just the same way and without any compunctions, consideration or questions as to what the species is, nor does she make an exception of man.

A law of nature is a law, not made for one of a species, or one species in a group of species, but it is made for all species and groups, under like conditions, and never does nature make any exception whatever.

What I mean is this; a dog, and all members of the dog species, must lap water with their tongue when they want to drink. Therefore a wolf, living in Alaska, and one living in Florida, would be required by nature to lap his water exactly as the dog would have to do in Maine or Texas or Florida, or Alaska, because nature would not make an exception and thus allow any one of these to drink as a horse drinks, nor would it except the horse and allow it to lap its drinking water as the dog does.

Nature lays down the law and the closer we adhere to that law, no matter what it covers, the better we shall get along.

But the human animal nearly always manages to break every law he comes in contact with and to a more or less degree this means that we cheerfully pollute our water without giving a thought to what must come after and then we pay sorrowfully in death by typhoid and other diseases, because we, the Great White Men think that we can break the law and still remain immune or that nature will make an exception of some kind in our case; yet neither of these will ever be done, for nature has but one law for each group of facts.

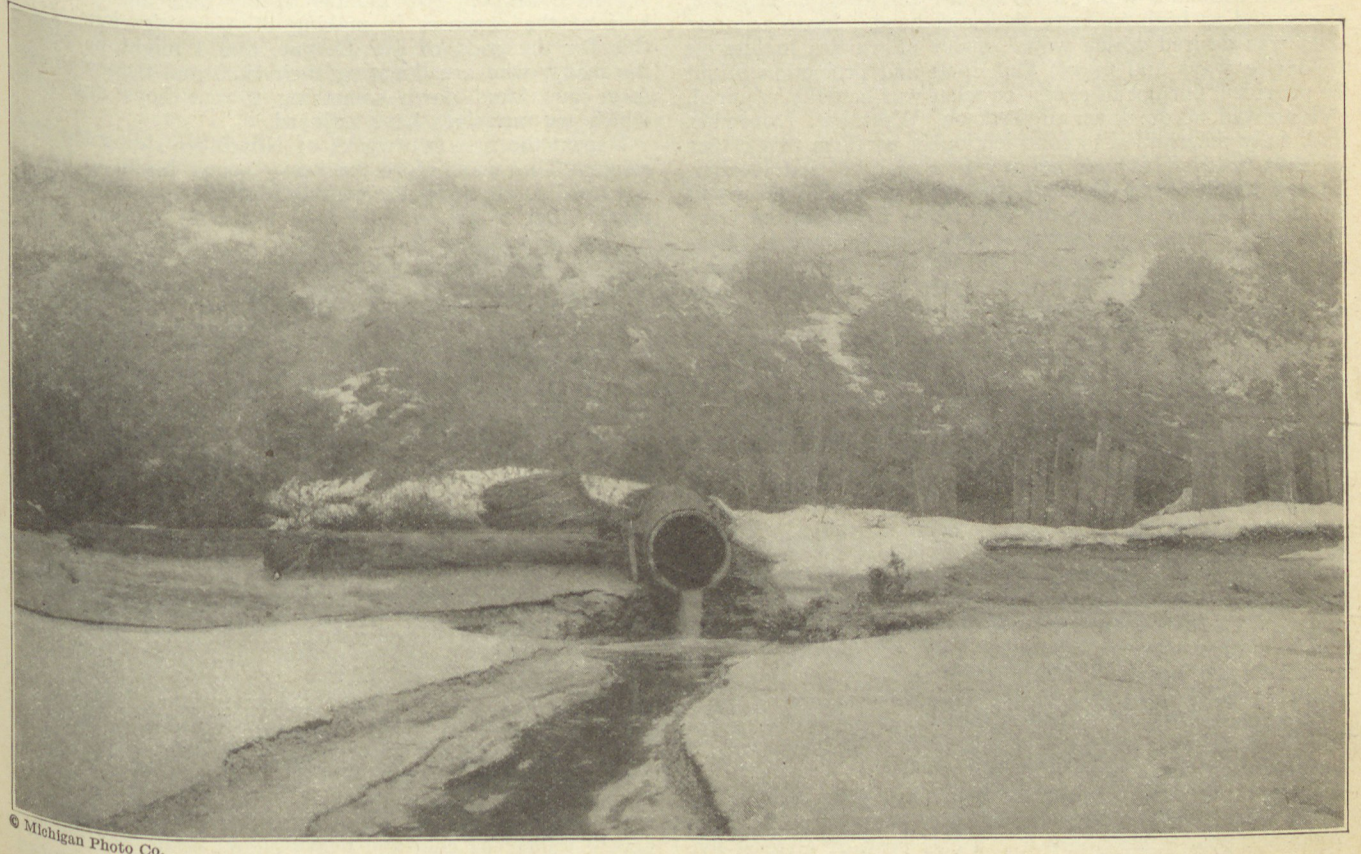
Water has its own habits, the best known one being that it seeks its own level—meaning that, being liquid, it adjusts itself to the force of gravitation in relation to whatever it may rest upon.

Thus, water, caught in a basin, with a barrier all around the edge, so the water cannot overflow and run down hill, is held in a cup-like depression where it finds its level, which is established at all points within that bowel at exactly the same distance above the sea, and a given altitude is the given water level for any still water wherever we find it, though all water levels are not at the same altitude of course.

The Big Storm is the machinery used by nature for distributing water and the plan is beautifully and simply worked out on one fundamental basis, which is change of temperature.

All nature does is to raise, or lower, her temperatures and the water comes up from the sea as fog, the wind blows and transports the fog until it comes in contact with another change of temperature which precipitates it.

If this transported moisture is deposited in the form of snow, nature thereby merely puts her moisture into cold storage to conserve it and then employs her winds to shift it about and to pack it away in drifts that resist the summer heat to a more considerable extent than it would if the snow remained as a level sheet. *(Continued on page 45)*



© Michigan Photo Co.

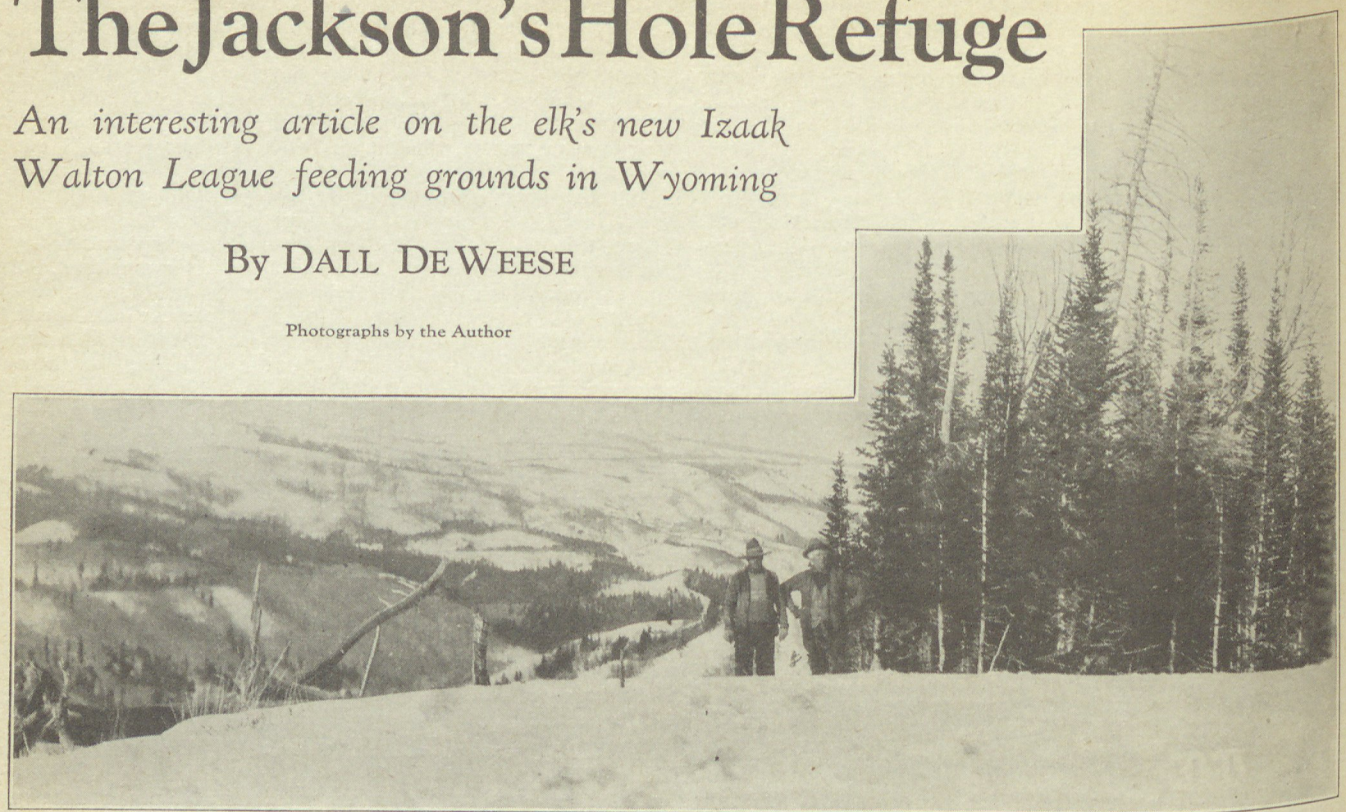
Pouring filth into pure water.

The Jackson's Hole Refuge

An interesting article on the elk's new Izaak Walton League feeding grounds in Wyoming

By DALL DE WEESE

Photographs by the Author



The author (right) on location.

ON October 25th, 1926, arrangements were closed with me, wherein I was authorized to make a count, as accurately as possible, of the number of elk in the Southern herd in the vicinity of Jackson's Hole elk refuge. This count was desired because of the many varied estimates that had been sent in from time to time to the headquarters of our organization.

These estimates were so varied and ran from twenty-five, thirty and as high as forty thousand head. More accurate data was desired which would enable all parties in interest to devise ways and means that food and protection might be provided, but not in excess of what was actually required.

I arrived at the town of Jackson, Wyoming, November 2nd, fully determined to conscientiously perform this rather difficult task. This was not my first visit to that locality, having made a trip through this country with pack outfit in 1883, coming in from the Big Horn River up the Grey Bull over the pass to Buffalo Creek, thence down to Jackson Lake, thence south and out by way of the Hoback country. Later, in 1912, I made a trip entering from Idaho over the Teton Pass to Jackson and vicinity.

I submit this report unbiased or unprejudiced by any selfish motive and shall deal with facts by actual count and not by estimates. I believe that many reports of the past were purely estimates without thinking that it was of any material difference whether there were twenty, thirty or forty thousand elk, but that there were thousands of elk for all time to come, and one need not worry or concern himself about their future.

A count was made during the winter of 1923 and '24 directed by the Hon. C. A. McCain, Chief Supervisor of the Forestry Department of the Jackson's Hole district. He deputized certain forest rangers on his staff to make a count of the elk in different districts in that locality.

This report shows 19,760 elk. I am not questioning this report in any way. I accept their findings, in the same spirit of good faith as I desire all parties to accept mine.

Why should I for any reason want to depreciate the number of elk in that section of the country? Rather, I would be glad to find a greater number.

Other authorities have made estimates, some contending there were twenty thousand elk two years ago, that the following year, 1925, there was a calf crop of at least five thousand more, then the calf crop of 1926 would be at least six thousand, hence the fall of 1926, the count would be approximately thirty thousand elk in that locality.

Such estimates prove nothing tangible, hence this investigation by the Izaak Walton League was arranged, that they might be possessed with facts to assist them more intelligently in carrying out this elk refuge to completion as one of their many conservation policies.

I have devoted two months of my time and paid one-half of the expenses in making this investigation. I did this for the good of our League, that I might be one of the many, who are donating their time and money to preserve and hand down something to our boys and girls, which we ourselves have enjoyed.

I spent the first two weeks of November riding the open range. This was before the heavy snows began to fall, as I wanted to ascertain the condition of the grass and forage plants, that would provide food for early winter grazing as that season was now at hand. I wanted especially to acquaint myself with this condition on the ridges, flats and slopes over which the elk must pass to reach the Government Refuge and the I. W. Refuge.

This riding took me to an altitude of seven to nine thousand feet, where I observed the grass and forage on the benches and ridges of Cash Creek, southeast of Jackson, thence around easterly, thence northerly to the Curtis Canyon country, embracing Twin Creeks, Sheep Creek on to Flat Creek, thence up the Grôs Ventre (locally called Gro Vont) to Huff Lake (created by the land slide of May, 1925), thence on the lower reaches of Crystal Creek, Slate Creek as far up as East Slate and Bear Paw, thence northwesterly, taking in the Ditch Creek country, crossing Antelope Park to Spread Creek, Buffalo River, the lower reaches of Pacific Creek and later to Arizona Creek, thence around to Jackson's Lake, down the Snake River to the wonderful Jennie Lake and part of the lower Snake River bottoms about Spring Creek.

In all this territory I found grass and other forage about eighty percent normal, except the lower reaches of the Gros Ventre and Crystal Creek country, which did not possess more than twenty percent normal forage on account of the unusually dry season.

The elk will suffer greatly in that territory should a severe winter of cold and heavy snows occur, for the reason that the winters have been very moderate for the past

three seasons. Many elk knew of this country, stopped there and wintered fairly well, but should there be a repetition of other hard winters, I predict that fully one-half of the Gros Ventre herd will perish unless measures are carried out at once to save them.

The winter of 1907 was probably no worse than those of 1910-16 and 21, but the number of elk was much larger, hence a greater loss which was appalling, and it would have been greater still had it not been for the noble frontiersmen, men and women, who drove their cattle across the Pass over the Tetons into Idaho, that they might save some of the elk by feeding them the hay intended for their domestic stock. This act, I call, superhumaneness to the bottom of the cup—and it saved the elk.

Since then the Government and State have lent their aid, and finally, in 1912, acquired by purchase some twenty-eight hundred acres of hay land now known as the Government Refuge, which joins the town site of Jackson. Later followed the heavy loss by the hard winter of 1916, which was again repeated during the winter of 1920 and 21. It was then evident that more hay land was needed.

Two years later the Izaak Walton League became a factor in Conservation. National officials of the League realized that their organization could also do something to help save the elk. Finally during the month of November, 1925, a campaign was inaugurated to create funds with which to purchase hay land.

The response was liberal, but not quite sufficient to properly round out the unit, yet forty thousand dollars was subscribed and seventeen hundred and sixty acres of land acquired near the Government Refuge. These lands also afford the most advantageous ingress and egress to the foothills, where the elk are undisturbed by settlers, when coming down to the Refuges in the fall or passing back in the early spring on their migration up to their summer range.

On November 15th, last, which is the last day of the hunting season in Wyoming, six head of elk appeared on the hay lands of the Izaak Walton League. They went back on the low ridges just off the Refuge the following morning. Strong winds with snow prevailed during the 16th and 17th and there were 355 elk on the Izaak Walton hay land and 740 on the Government Refuge.

From November 18th to November 28th, elk continued to come in on both Refuges, when our count showed 1,300 on the Government Refuge and 1575 on the Izaak Walton Refuge and adjoining hillsides.

After November 15th, when the elk began to come down, Mr. J. H. Chambers rode constantly and counted the elk with me. He has lived in Jackson's Hole for the past twenty-five years, is a successful ranchman and skilled hunter, and at this time is custodian of the Izaak Walton League's hay lands. I could not have selected a better man to assist me in making this count.

When a band of elk was seen, we approached as close as possible on horseback without alarming them; often we dismounted and moved closer through the timber or looked over the crest of a ridge.

We both had number one field glasses, and would proceed to make our count, each counting quietly to himself. When it was over Mr. Chambers would mark his number in the snow, and I would state the number of my count; we would then compare, and it was surprising how close together our figures were. We would then re-count, and I would set down the number in my book giving the elk the benefit of the longest count.

We would then steady our glasses against a tree or sit down in the snow, that we might hold them steady from knee rest, and make a close observation of the number of calves and bulls. When the elk were standing on a flat filing up a hillside or over a ridge, this not only assisted us in making a very accurate count, but gave us a good chance to count the calves and bulls.

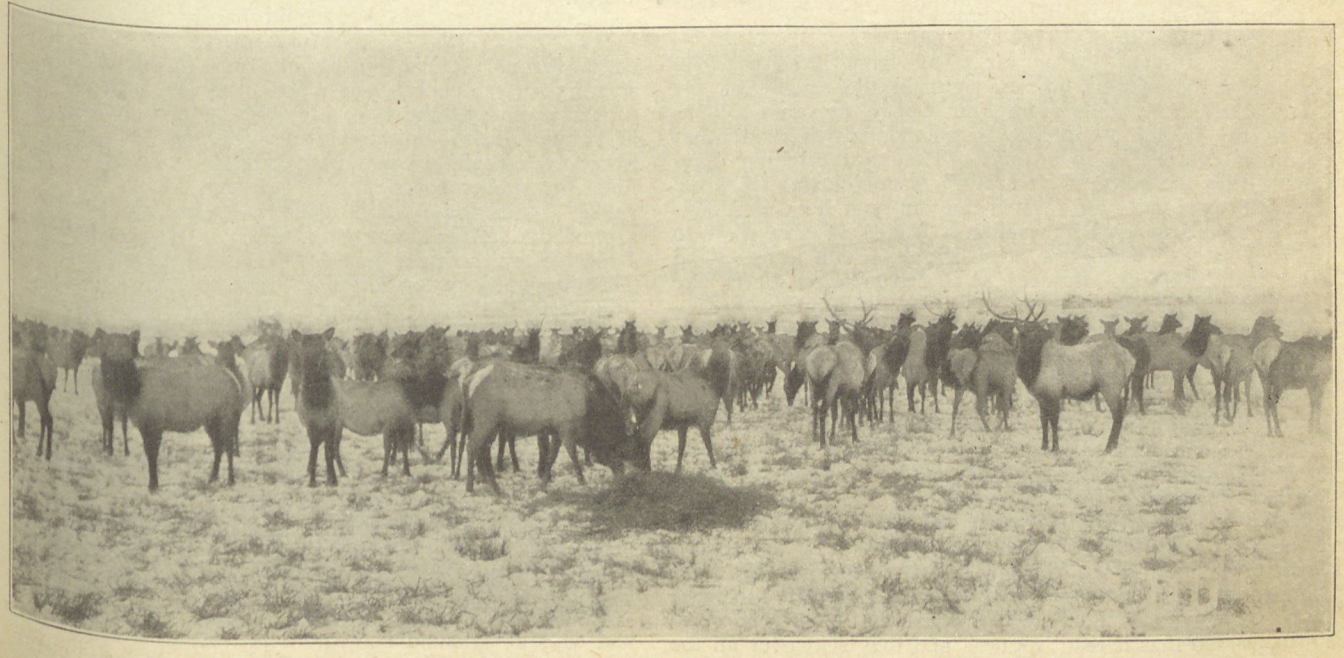
If we had approached them unobserved and the band was lying down, we would draw nearer. They would get up, stand and look about, perhaps move a few rods, stop and look again, then slowly file up the hill or across a flat. In this way the calves were easily seen and we could count them as well as the bulls. The different bands of elk ranged from five head to three hundred and eighty-three, and all of them were observed within a distance of from one to four hundred yards.

We continued this riding and counting from day to day until Friday evening, December 3rd, covering the high altitude of head waters of Cash Creek, southeast of Jackson, thence swinging northeast-ward as high up as we could buck the snow to the open park, flats and spruce ridges of the Curtis Canyon country forming the head waters of Twin Creeks, northward on Sheep Creek to Flat Creek, swinging to the northwest by west on the south slopes of Sheep mountain, cutting all of the various trails the elk had made on their migration down to the hay lands that we might see and count elk that had not yet passed down. In the Sheep Mountain country we found four hundred and twenty-one (421) head.

At this time our count on the Government Refuge hay land and side hills was fifteen hundred and sixty-five (1565) head and on the Izaak Walton Refuge seventeen hundred and forty-four (1744) head.

I was informed that evening that there were twelve thousand head of elk on the Gros Ventre, where we had not yet ridden, but had previously made arrangements to ride out this country starting the following morning, having told no one of our movements.

Daybreak found Mr. Chambers and myself in the saddle. We rode around the nose of *(Continued on page 73)*



Elk feeding on The League's refuge.

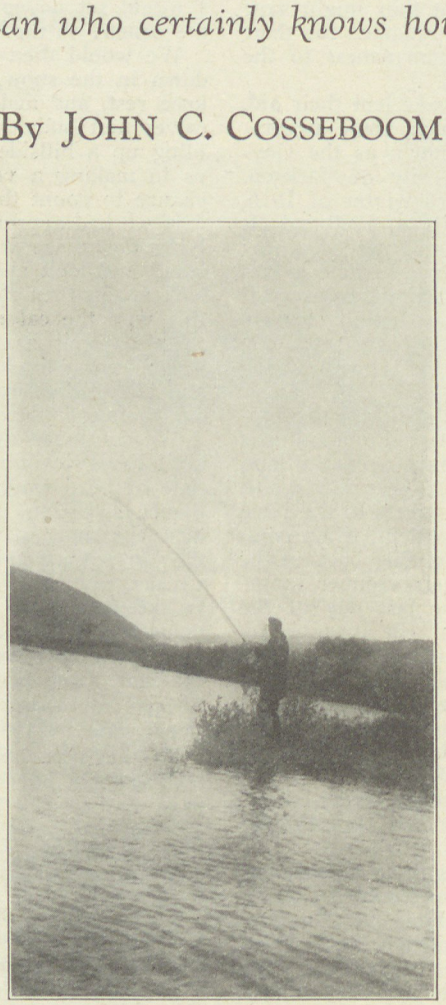
Salmon *in* Newfoundland

Here is a smashing story of landing the big fellows by a man who certainly knows how

By JOHN C. COSSEBOOM

WHEN the long lazy June days come and the water in the rivers of that fisherman's paradise, Newfoundland, grow bright and warm, the salmon seek the big cool pools at the head of the streams, and he who would know the supreme joy of fly fishing must put his pack on his back and follow them. He must go light, for the way is long and the going rough. He must be content to endure heat and cold and be wet nearly all the time and to become so tired that at every step it is a question whether he can drag his foot forward or not, but to him who faints not comes a great reward.

In the early spring of 1923 I was afflicted with a strong disinclination to work. This condition is more or less chronic with me, but I have acute attacks only three or four times a year. These attacks generally last from one to three months according to the season and means I take to cure them. If they occur in the spring, I go fishing. If they occur at any other season, I go fishing, but to a different place. This attack was so bad I was really worried. As a rule I can fight them off by taking short trips for a week or two, or a month or two at most, but this time it seemed more serious. The sight of work just naturally made me sick and I felt that I must get as far away from it as possible. And to make matters worse, right in the middle of the attack a telegram came from Tom Legge, my guide, counsellor and friend up in Newfoundland, which read thus: "Salmon coming in in schools. They are catching them down below the house like codfish." I straightway called up the better half and said, "When can you start for Newfoundland?" She answered by asking, "When do you want to go?" I said, "To-morrow," and she said with a sigh, "All right," and "Thank heavens! You haven't been fit to live with for a week."



The author himself.

We arrived in Newfoundland four days later, having stopped over a day in North Sydney. We spent most of this day visiting with the custom house officer. His name is McGruder and he is a gentleman and a scholar with the usual additional qualification that goes with that statement. I mentioned to him that there were a lot of people by the name of McGruder in Cape Breton and he asked me if I knew why there were so many and I told him no. "Well," he said, "I'll tell you. The first immigrants that came to Cape Breton were a lot of wild Scotch Highlanders. They did not like the Indian moccasins they were obliged to wear, so they wrote back to Scotland for three hundred 'brogues.' Some wag rubbed the 'b' off the word 'brogues,' so that it read 'rogues,' and they sent over all the McGruders they could find." To appreciate this joke one should know the McGruders. They are the finest folks in the world.

A wild tempestuous night, and we landed in Port Au Basque. Glad we were to feel those rugged rocks of Newfoundland under our feet. The Mrs. was sea-sick all night and thought we were going to sink and that she was about to die. I am never sea-sick although my food sometimes disagrees with me while I am on ship board. If I lie flat on my back in a bunk, and do not get a bad attack of indigestion, I get along very well.

We went through the customs, packed our luggage on the little narrow gauge railway car and started on a four hour trip for our river. The scenery along this railroad is magnificent, the sea on one side—the mountains on the other—crossing beautiful rivers every few miles and wishing to fish them all. About noon we arrived at a little way-station and Tom was there with his old horse and the express wagon to drive us out to the house at the mouth of the river. On the way Tom told us tales of the fishing up to that time. He said there were two Englishmen there who were averaging nine or ten salmon a day right in the first pools and they had not gone up the river more than half a mile.

We could hardly wait to eat the wonderful dinner Mrs. Legge had prepared for us, before getting into our fishing clothes and starting for the pools. These pools are very near the mouth of the river and the tide affects them considerably. The best time to fish is on an ebb tide. Ye gods! but that water was cold, especially when I stepped on a slippery rock and filled my rubber boots with it. Nobody knows how I hate rubber boots for salmon fishing. I am always slipping around and filling them with water and cussing, and yet I always try them for one day when I first get to a river. Then I give them to the guide, wear hobnailed shoes, wade in and get wet. I never caught a salmon in my life when I was not wet at least to my waist. To be sure, the water feels cold when I first go into it but I soon get used to it. If it is not too cold, it feels warmer after a while and if it is very cold I get so numb that I cannot feel it anyhow.

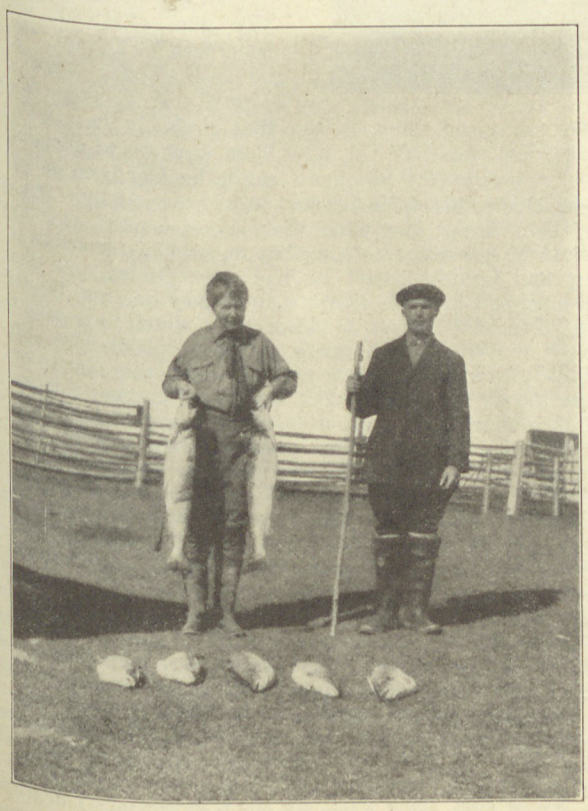
The fishing was all Tom said it was. I caught three that afternoon and the Mrs., two, but hers were bigger. She managed to catch the larger fish all through this trip. Consequently, she wore a superior smile and put on airs, which made fishing with her very trying. The salmon in this river are not very large. They run from eight to twenty pounds, maybe twelve pounds on an average, but they are mighty gamey, especially when caught on trout rods. We had days of splendid fishing. The weather gradually grew warmer and the fish moved farther up stream until one day

we caught none. They all had gone to the upper pools and we decided to follow them. The Mrs., who had taken some of these trips up the river, looked wise and said she preferred to stay and visit with Mrs. Legge while we were gone.

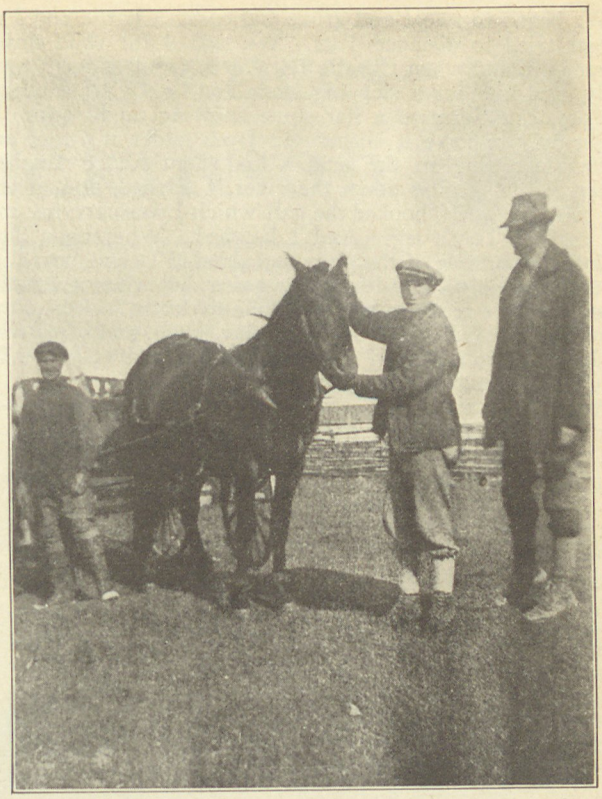
An expedition to the headwaters of one of these rivers is an experience that I would not miss. It means work and hard work. But the satisfaction of overcoming obstacles and at last arriving on pools literally full of game fish is a reward that comes all too seldom in a fisherman's life. What though the way is wet and slippery, sometimes over soggy barrens where the feet sink halfway to the knee in mud and moss, and sometimes up rushing streams where we wade in ice cold water waist deep and struggle over the slippery boulders? What though we fardels bear, and grunt and sweat under a weary load and curse shifting packs and strangling straps, and that damn fry pan cutting a hole in the small of the back? Aren't we on the way to sport fit for kings? And who would have his sport come too easily? Away with him! He is outside the pale. Give us those rugged, gentle souls who are willing to work for the joy of living!

The equipment for a trip of this kind is simple. The Newfoundlander does not bother with tents or bedding. He takes only his food and ax and fishing tackle. The tenderfoot may take an extra coat or sweater, an extra pair of socks, maybe a thin blanket. A pair of low moccasins are handy but not necessary. We carry our entire outfit in packs made of flour sacks. When these are filled, the mouth of them is tied and a strap is fastened to each bottom corner and the other end is tied to the mouth of the sack. Our arms are passed through these straps so that the pack rests easily against the small of the back. If they are packed properly, they are very comfortable to carry. But if any hard substance is placed in such a way as to cut into one's back, he is in for a bad time unless it is packed over. Remember this, it always grows worse.

Tom Legge and Charlie Gale, two of the best and most patient guides in the world, prepared everything for this trip. They took yeast bread made by that wonderful cook, Mrs. Legge—this bread will keep fresh for a week, does not get dry even—Tom Legge's canned beef, than which there is no better in the world, canned corned beef hash, potatoes, bacon and raspberry jam—"Hartley's". Charlie Gale elected to carry a dozen eggs packed in sawdust in a two quart pail and he got them to the head of the river and never broke one. We took the complete equipment for salmon, regular two-handed salmon rods for wet fly-fishing and trout rods for dry fly fishing, with the proper reels and lines and flies, also a long handled gaff, an ax and a hatchet, and a hank of rope yarn. This last is mighty handy on any trip. We wore hobnailed shoes with slits in the toes to let the water out.



Proving that "The Mrs." is not so bad.



Just before boarding "The Limited."

Our course lay up one river, over a ridge, and down on the headwaters of another. This latter we intended to fish down for several miles, then cut across the ridge to the first river and so back home. We planned to arrive at the big upper pool in time to fish before dark, then camp and start fishing down early the next morning. Charlie Gale, who had trapped and hunted all through this part of the woods, led the way, with me next and Tom bringing up the rear to keep me from straying. We started off in the early morning in great spirits, Charlie and I hiking along as fast as we could, trying to distance Tom. Up the river we went for three or four miles to the White Cliff pool which we crossed in an old dory. We hauled the dory on the beach and started up a mining road which led across the ridge into the Caribou barrens and down the other side to our river.

The soil of Newfoundland is queer, the higher up one goes the wetter it gets. This road we were on was the prettiest thing to look at I ever saw. It was about thirty feet wide, cut out of the scrub spruce, and stretched up over the ridge and into the barrens for miles as straight as a string. Under foot it was covered with beautiful green moss like a carpet. At first it was mildly moist but as we went higher it began to be wetter and wetter. The soil under it turned to slippery, clayey, slimy mud a foot deep, into which our feet sank way to our shins and came out again with a sucking "plop" covered with pounds of clay and festooned with green moss. When we set a foot down we could never be sure of the angle it would slide into the mud. Sometimes it would slip back and land us all spraddled out on our nose or it would shoot ahead and nearly split us in two. Or it might playfully skid to one side and land us on our ear. Each step was a problem and each foot carried ten pounds of mud. We could feel the slime oozing up between our toes and cementing our socks to our feet.

We began to sweat and grunt and cuss. Charlie and I no longer tried to distance Tom. We looked for solid things to step on, and when Charlie fell flat in front of me I gleefully used him for a stepping stone and lightly leaped from his prostrate form to a flat stone showing up through the moss, only to have it slither out from under my foot and leave me sitting in the mud. And Tom Legge laughed. Later, while coming down the river, I slipped, and in trying to save myself, hooked the gaff which I was carrying into the calf of Tom's leg. And I laughed. Whereupon Tom took the other side of the river and shied if I came near him. There were only six miles of this going, but when it was finished we were ready to rest and "bile th' kittle," as the Newfoundlander says. This means we had lunch and made tea.

Our meal consisted of corned beef hash heated in the fry pan, bread and butter, jam and tea. I made the tea. First I filled a pail up over the ears with water. This is to prevent them from melting off. Then I filled the remaining space with tea and let it come to a boil. When it boiled over once, I took it off the fire and dribbled a cup of cold water on it to settle the grounds and it was ready. In this way, if we have a two-quart pail, we have two quarts of tea but if we happen to have a ten-quart pail, we have ten quarts of tea. If you really wish to enjoy a meal, walk ten miles, six of which are up, over and through a slough of despond a foot deep, with a pack on your back trying to keep up with a leader who goes hopping over the landscape like a darned goat, to distance his uncle for a joke. In that case, corned beef hash is certainly satisfying and sustaining. If any of the gods should happen along and try to seduce me into swapping my hash and tea for any measly ambrosia and nectar, I should wither him with scorn.

More evidence.

While we were eating, Tom told us stories about the country thereabouts and the people he had camped with. He said that once while hunting caribou in that vicinity, the party had a French-Canadian cook. This cook came into camp one day with a birch bark dish full of cranberries. Tom asked him what he had and what he was going to do. He answered, "You see doze leetle red cranberry? You take heem and stew heem hall hup, you put in lots of sugar, and by gar! shees mak jus' as good happlesauce as prunes."

I told Tom his story was moth eaten. Tom said it wasn't either, that that Frenchman lived near him. He said one day he called on him and asked if his son was in and he said, "By Gar! dat's too bad. Shees hin, but shees hout, but shees come back in leetle while ago."

We reached the river about three in the afternoon and started up along its bank. We climbed over boulders, waded across it forty times, mostly up to our waist in water, cut across bends by taking to the woods, walked along the edge of waterfalls where a misstep might mean a broken leg. Along toward five o'clock we came to where the river flowed through gravel and sand with beautiful beaches along the shore. Wherever there was a bend in the stream, there would be a deep, clear pool with sandy bottom. There was nearly a mile of these pools in this stretch of river. It was the most ideal water for salmon I have ever seen. Scattered along were rocks and occasionally a boulder, just enough to break the current and afford resting places for the fish. But in the main, the bottom was gravel and sand, the beaches wide, plenty of room for the back cast, the current mostly smooth, only broken by the occasional rocks and the boulders; not very fast; just right for the dry fly. *And the fish were there.*

While we stood at the water's edge, spellbound, admiring this beautiful scene, the sun shining on the hills across the river, the river like a silver ribbon curling around its golden beaches, a salmon stuck his nose out of the water, then his back, and, as he turned to go down, his tail waved a challenge to us. I slid out of my pack straps and began feverishly to set up a rod. I had scarcely pulled it from its case when salmon were rising all around the pools. They were everywhere. I saw probably fifty while rigging up the rod. They had me so excited that I could not run the line through the guides, and when it came to trying a fly on the leader I was a total loss.

I fished down that part of the pool where the salmon seemed most active and did not get a rise. I tried it once more with the same results. The fish were rising both ahead and behind me. Sometimes they would come up right under my rod but they would not look at a fly. I put on a smaller fly and tried again. Nothing doing. If there is anything more maddening than fish rising all around you and refusing to look at your fly, I don't know what it is—but I suspected what the trouble was. They were picking off nymphs just under the surface. So I decided to rest them awhile and then change my method.

Tom had been watching me and shaking his head, evidently disapproving of my casting. He asked me if I knew a man he used to guide, calling him by name. I told him that I had heard of him but did not know him. Tom said, "By gum, THERE was a fisherman." I said, "Could he fish better than you, Tom?" And Tom allowed that probably he could not. Tom went on to explain that while he had been raised on these rivers, his friend came only occasionally, and that he, Tom, knew just what the salmon wanted and how it should be presented to him, but he said his friend was the best and lightest caster he had ever guided, and that to raise salmon in these rivers it took very fine and light casting. He said it was a pleasure to watch this man cast. Every movement was grace, never a splash when the fly struck the water, that the gentle, undulating movement he gave the fly as he worked it across the current was exactly right, and when he took it from the water it never made a ripple. He said that any salmon would rise to a fly so presented, and ended by saying with a sigh, "By gum, THERE was a fisherman."

I said, "Do you suppose he could raise a salmon here?" Tom said he thought he could. "Well," I said, "you say he was no better fisherman than you are, Tom, so if he could raise a salmon here, you ought to." Tom said that was true. So I said, "There's the whole fishing outfit. Pick out any fly, leader and line you like and try it. I should like to see it done right, and just the way your friend would do it." I thought Tom would probably hook one, as he really is the most delicate caster I have ever seen. But the way these fish were acting, I rather doubted it. Tom was a long while fixing things just the way he wanted them. Then he started down the pool, casting the most beautiful fly one would wish to see. After he got well started, I fitted up a dry fly rod. With the help of *(Continued on page 47)*

Stories and Reminiscences Of Jacob M. Dickinson

J. M. Dickinson, Secretary of War under President Taft.

IN WRITING my reminiscences of hunting, fishing and other things, I am impressed by the consciousness that it is of little consequence to the general reader as to what game I killed and how many fish I caught, and the manner of doing it, and that only those recitals are worthy of record which illustrate the ways of game and fish, or the manifestations of nature, or show what is worth remembering about the habits, customs, and history of a people, or the doings of those who have won such public esteem as to make them appeal to the general interest. Therefore I shall put myself forward only where it is necessary in telling the story.—J. M. D.

A Deer Hunt at Belle Meade

THERE were frequent hunts at Belle Meade and at every formal dinner there was a saddle of venison. Although the park fence was about fourteen rails high, sometimes deer would get out and a few deer were bred upon the large tract of land surrounding it. Thus any day there could be a successful drive. Once when I was visiting there I asked General Harding to let me take the stand but he said that he had to give a special dinner and must have venison and that he would take the stand and I would have to go in the drive. We got up a fine buck and after ranging around some he started to where General Harding had taken his stand at the east end of his place. I knew from the way the buck was going that he would certainly get a shot. He had a very heavy gun made to order in England, not less than thirty-four inches long and weighing fully ten pounds. It was a famous gun that had belonged to his uncle, Morris Harding, made of laminated steel with double barrels, flint locks, and chambered four of the largest size buckshot. The load was about five drachms of black powder, the only kind known in those days. Sure enough, I heard the gun belch forth, and galloping up, asked the General if he had gotten him. He pointed to a thicket near by and said that he rarely ever missed a shot. I rode into the thicket and called: "Come, General, come, here's the biggest buck you ever killed." He walked over, and to his surprise, saw that he had shot one of his neighbor's cows. He never said a word but got on his horse and the hunt broke up. He wrote to his neighbor, Mr. John H. Williams, told him that he had killed one of his cows and where it was and requested that he send him a bill for it and he would send him a check. No one ever dared make an allusion to that hunt and at that dinner a saddle of Southdown took the place of venison.

A large party sallied forth one bright morning in October with a pack of fine hounds to hunt a buck reported to be in the remote woods at the northwest part of Belle Meade. I had borrowed for the occasion a white stallion belonging to my friend, Jere Baxter, afterward senator of the state of Tennessee and builder of the Tennessee Central Railroad. As my own gun seemed to be rather small for the importance of the day, I borrowed an imported Greener muzzle loading gun ten inch bore about 32 inches long and weighing about ten pounds. The importance of the occasion was enhanced by the fact that two Englishmen who were introduced to General Harding by friends from abroad, were staying at Belle Meade and the hunt was arranged in their honor. The General was so much impressed by the talk of these Englishmen about jumping that he sent a messenger to his greatnephew, Frank McGavock, the most noted horseman in the country who always rode a thoroughbred, to be there in the morning with his famous pack of hounds. In the course of an hour the game was afoot.

The Englishmen started with full zest but soon were left by McGavock who took the rock walls and fences as they came. Thinking that the deer would make for the back of the park, I did not follow the hounds but rode down a lane, expecting to get a shot. Sure enough I saw the buck come plunging along slowly through plowed ground. Every now and then he would stop and throw up his head to listen. He was about sixty yards from the fence. My steed was very much excited by the noise of the chase and I could not bring him to a halt, and being determined to have a shot, I simply turned loose all hold and went to the ground in a lump. Running to the fence I could not see the buck on account of a swell in the ground. I climbed to the top rail and standing on it I had him in full sight. I cocked both barrels and pulled both triggers and the buck went one way and I the other.

General Harding and his family.

Meantime the hounds were pursuing him closely, and McGavock, on his powerful thoroughbred, in great strides, gradually approached the buck, who was crippled and embarrassed by the freshly plowed ground. He drove his horse against him and rolled him over and jumped on him and cut his throat with a knife and that was the end of the chase and something different from anything those foreigners had ever seen.

He had a pet fawn that had the run of the house until it grew to be a large buck. One day there was to be a great dinner. At that time there were no courses served, but everything was put upon the table at one time. Just before the dinner was announced the head servant went to see if everything was all right and found this buck chewing a corner of the tablecloth. The servant shooed at him and instead of dropping the cloth and going out the buck turned around with the cloth in its mouth and dragged everything off of the table behind him, with roast turkey, ham and vegetables going in every direction, and the fine china being smashed into flinders.

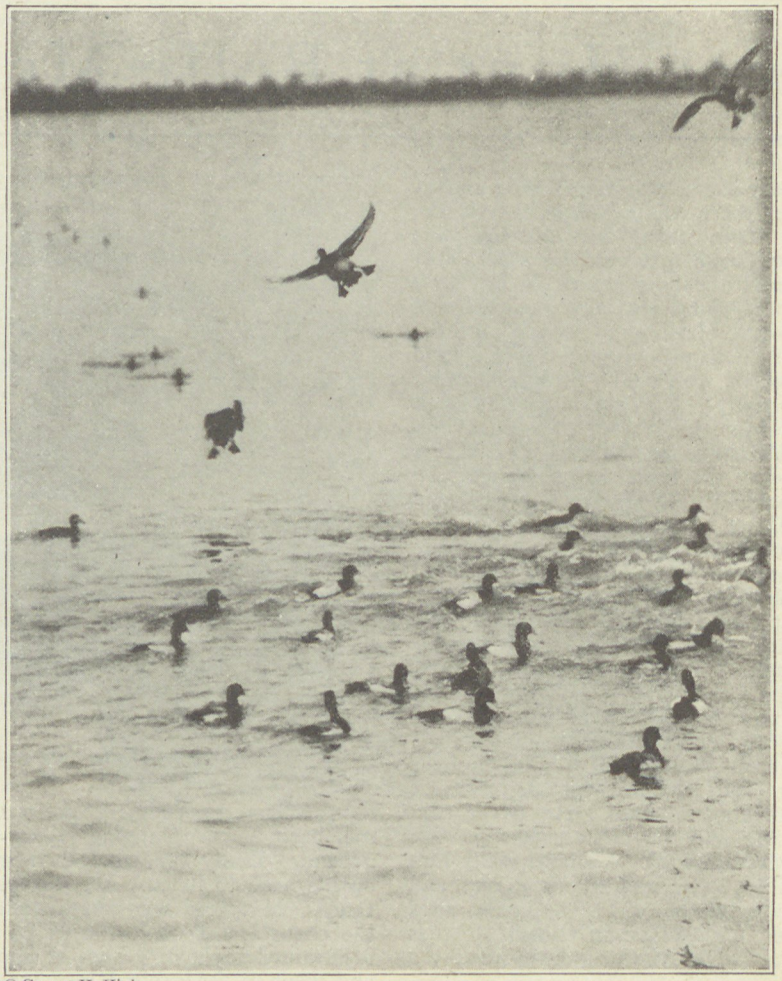
Ducking the Duck

You never can tell just where you'll find a good shot now

By L. F. PHILLIPS

WE were peacefully reading, with hunting equipment all ready for the next day at woodcock, when two rabid members of the outdoor clan came tramping in the quiet room. And all they wanted us to do was to go out with them the next day for ducks, this after our painful experiences of the previous year in the same spot they were enthusiastically describing all over again. Around about midnight we finally gave in rather than keep up the argument all night, and the two left, having compromised with us to the extent of promising to call at four o'clock rather than the original three "P. X."

Now the scenery has been described before this, so we will not dilate on the stroll to the hunting grounds, except to remark that recent rains had raised the river until the surrounding country was bathed in liquid that possibly might have begun as water, but was now a mixture of silt, chemicals from a streamside mill and various other odoriferous but unanalyzed substances. Prancing along through such a country when the scenery consists exclusively of a degree of blackness like the inside of your hat in an unlighted room is no insurance for a restful—and cool—hereafter. However, our own misery was alleviated somewhat by the mutterings of the other two demented members of the outdoor fraternity before and behind us, and thereby proving the truth of the old statement, "Misery loves company." We didn't know where we were, but when we plunged blindly through a patch of woods and emerged, or rather submerged, into an open bit of marsh land, we were told where we could GO in no uncertain terms. We had merely stepped into and also on another party after ducks, and so we more or less gracefully retreated, not, however, without a rear-guard action of fiery and sulphuric remarks. This encounter confirmed our already strong suspicions that the duck hunter is not always the slick haired college boy type of person depicted in the advertisements for Turtleback hunting clothes, but seems to have a nature warped by too many trips such as ours have been.



© George H. High

Bluebills.

The sky lightened enough for us to conceal ourselves in the towering rushes, and not a moment too soon either. Hardly had we settled ourselves when the hunters began their advance against the enemy, at first by ones and twos as a sort of advance guard, and then solidly, until the woods behind us took on the aspect of the usual early morning "stand-to" of the late, but not lamented, A. E. F. There were so many that we wouldn't have known whether we were about to straighten out a bit of trench system or have a general attack along the whole line. About the only thing that was different from the "regulations" was the occasional flare and tiny flame of match meeting cigarette or pipe, and the lack of metallic rattle of accoutrement.

Every now and then, though the dawn was hardly more than a faint promise in the eastern sky, came the hollow "boom," "boom" of distant shooting, surprisingly like the sound of artillery fire in the distance. What the shooting was all about it was hard to say, though we surmised each time it came that "someone must be shooting at a duck," and each time peering earnestly in the darkness for the expected shot at a madly flying duck. And then, without warning, the most infernal rattle of musketry imaginable broke out in our rear, until the sound of individual guns could no longer be distinguished. It was exactly like a pack of firecrackers going off on a Fourth of July morning, except that in this case the firecrackers were shotguns of all gauges and descriptions. We gripped our guns and peered still more earnestly—to see, so far up that it was a mere speck, a madly flying duck. The duck season was officially open in those parts!

From then until broad daylight there was a continual rattle and bang of shotguns, and an almost continual rain of fine and coarse shot on our ancient hunting cap. No matter how high the duck or other winged animals were, they needs must pass through a bath of lead; two hundred yards being about the average height of the flying birds it was perfectly apparent that the birds were taking no chances

with any of the mad crew below them. And mad they certainly were; far to our left were a group of three doughty duck-hunters, who let loose at anything flying within sight of them and taking careful aim on each occasion. Imagine our surprise to see one of the members of the party loose off at a duck coming in from the far side of the great marsh in front of us, and at least a mile away! The bird was a mere speck in the misty air, but the mad hunter pulled trigger on it just the same.

An hour of this sort of thing was plenty for us, so we parked ourselves on the roots of the tree under whose branches we had stationed ourselves. So far we hadn't yielded to the temptation of flinging chilled shot at the speeding phantoms and, in fact, were perfectly satisfied to "call it a day." Unfortunately, neither Sandy nor The Old Timer would consider quitting, so we patiently waited for them on our improvised grandstand seat, gathering consolation from our bubbling tobacco burner and the panorama of daily struggle of the rising sun with the mist of the marsh spread before us. True, our gun lay across our knees, but that was merely an idle gesture; to all intents and purposes we were merely a spectator in the comedy of duck hunting as conducted in the marshes of New Jersey.

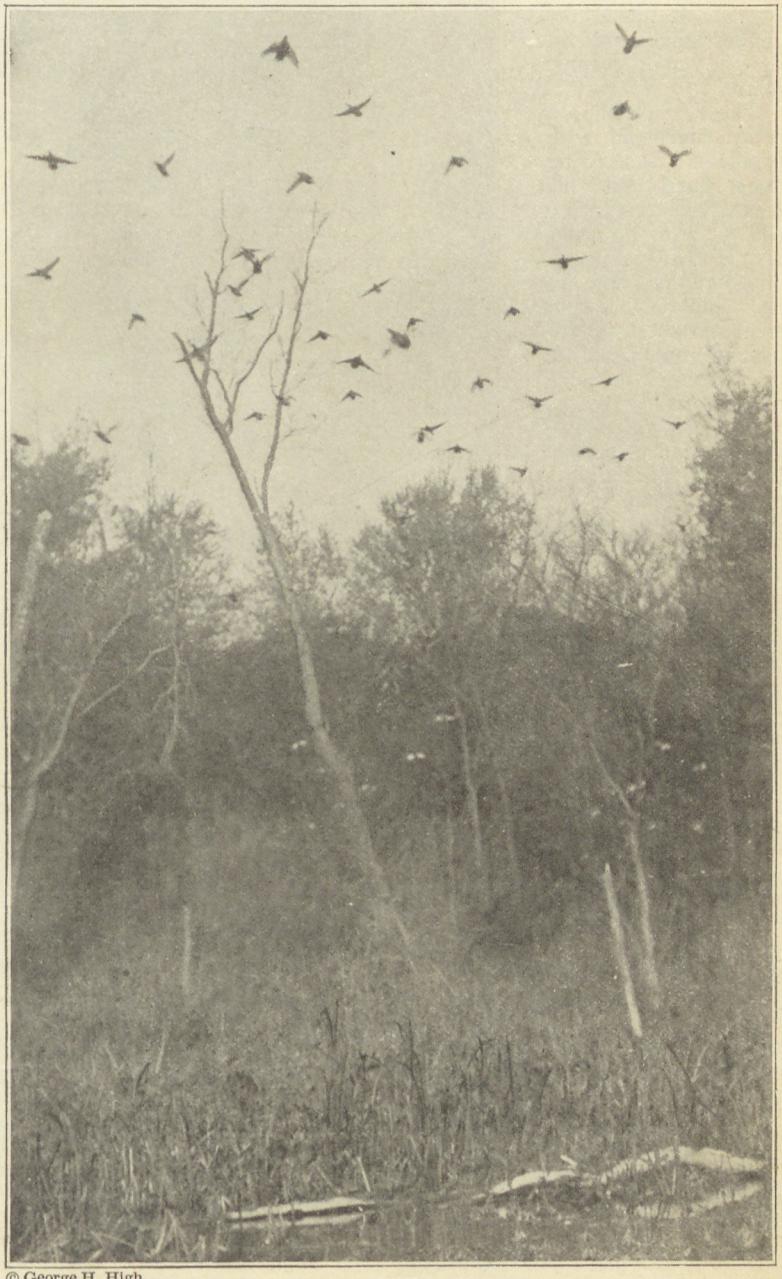
Far across the marsh broke out one of the numerous, if sporadic, bursts of concentrated gunfire that was the usual signal of a frantically speeding duck somewhere in the neighborhood. Idly we watched the sky line above the trees far across the marsh to discover the cause of all this sudden activity, to discover after some search the usual lone bird, far up among the clouds, and heading across the marsh in our general direction. Excited cries of "Here comes one!" sounded on all sides as the army of hunters strung out along the edge of the marsh shifted positions restlessly, opened gun breeches to re-inspect shell heads, and went through all the other motions for the hundredth time, of getting ready to waste shot and powder. Meanwhile the duck was coming on, high in the air, making time with the breeze that had sprung up with the sunrise, and well above the range of the mightiest shotgun ever held to shoulder.

And then in the midst of its flight, the lone duck suddenly set its wings and began swooping in a wide circle among the clouds. Its actions were more like those of a hawk that has been hit in the head than anything we ever saw among ducks, and we decided that the duck had been reached by some chance shot among the millions flung in its direction. Without a doubt it would land among the rushes and bottomless "pond holes" in the middle of the great swamp and be forever lost to the eager hunters surrounding the swamp. However, so great was its height that while it circled lower and lower, it was still far above the range of shot when it finally straightened out in a long swoop to earth, wings set rigidly for gliding down. Four hundred yards away the first experimental shots were fired; at two hundred the firing was steady, at one hundred it had become a steady roar along the whole line. Never had duck come closer to earth and the hunters were taking advantage of the opportunity.

It was coming down somewhere in our vicinity; the gunfire increased if such a thing be possible, and while we stood in the trees to avoid the mad shooters, the duck slowly drifted down in front of us. We beat the nearest hunters by some ten feet to the spot where it landed, but were surrounded almost instantly by a wildly demanding mob, all of whom claimed the duck. For some unknown reason, they all came to the conclusion that we had the duck, but all we really knew of the matter was the spot the bird had landed in—a thick clump of bulrushes just inside the edge of the woods. It was a merry meeting while it lasted, with the only reason why we weren't mobbed being the various hot arguments over the question of who killed the duck. To judge from the stories, everyone there was an expert shot, had hunted ducks for years, and couldn't possibly have missed the bird even if it was a long shot. However, the argument ceased when the bird itself suddenly got up out of the clump of rushes, shot in the air with a beat of wings that startled the mad hunters out of what little wits they started with, and then shot through the trees before anyone could bring gun to bear on the dim target. With that the bunch of hunters hied themselves away and to their cars.

We could close this account of our duck hunting trip here at this point, but as a matter of fact, it wasn't over. Eventually Sandy and the Old Timer came back with a new plan of action, nothing more or less than hiring a decrepit canoe from the two small boy owners on the mud bank at the bridge and taking a trip down the sluggish stream dignified by the name of "river" on the maps. If that streak of muddy water is a river what should they call the mighty Mississippi? Maybe that's the ocean! At any rate, the canoe trip was based on the fact, apparent to all, that the high-flying ducks dropped somewhere along its course, and it would be a mighty good thing to discover where they landed.

Space forbids the description of the details of this trip except to mention that others had the same idea, so that the tiny stream at times looked like the favorite water of the American Canoe Association. We never did find out where the ducks went nor did we even *(Continued on page 44)*



© George H. High.

Over they came.

Eyes of the Air

The camera played an important part in the World War, and airplane photography is destined to become a great commercial asset

By DWIGHT R. FURNESS

Better Amateur Photography
Edited by GEORGE H. HIGH

ONE of the arts developed during the World War was the art of aerial photography. To the keen eyes of its observers the armies of the warring nations added the lensed eye of the camera. To the uncertain memory of men it added the unquestionable record of the photographic plate.

The American army engrossed with problems of securing men and materials found it necessary to add also to its personnel men who knew photography and to its supplies aerial cameras and photographic materials that would meet their requirements.

Not that photographs had not been taken from the air before photography was recruited to the air service, but such knowledge was meager, and limited to the experiments of a few individuals. Uncorrelated experiments had to be evaluated and new knowledge added to the age, old science of warfare.

The American army took its first lessons in aerial photography from the English in a little photographic hut in the shadows of the first hangars at Langley field in Virginia. The twelve men selected as the first instructors here learned the technique developed by the English, experimented with available American materials, and started training the men that were to go as instructors to other schools at Ithaca and Rochester, New York, and the men that were to make up units attached to flying fields all over the country. Some of these units later went overseas and put to test the lessons they had learned, but in many cases had to fall back on the photographic experience that had marked them for this specialized service in the first place.

To the English method the army later added the experience of the French and from these two methods gradually evolved its own just about the time the bedlam of the armistice was ringing through the land.

U. S. Air Service Photograph.

Aloft.

Curiously enough the English and French systems were the exact opposite. The English used 4x5 plates, developed them in a highly staining "pyro" developer, and then enlarged them to "whole plate" size or 6½x8½ inches. The French used 18x24 centimeter plates (about 7x9 inches), developed them in nonstaining developers, and made contact prints.

Among the first privates that came to Langley field was a man from one of the largest photographic research laboratories in the country. To him fell the task of evaluating American plates and papers and discovering those whose qualities best served in this new capacity. Every available plate on the American market found its way into the metal septum of the magazine of an English aerial camera and proved its qualities in actual test from the air. Much to the surprise of every one, one of the cheapest grades of commercial plates, a plate found on the shelves of almost every photographic dealer in the country, met the test in an outstanding manner. Later special plates were produced which with the color filters made it possible to photograph through haze and smoke, but in the memory of those who first flew cameras at Langley field that first plate still stands out as one of the unsung heroes of the War.

Aerial photographs, if they are to be of any value to the intelligence officers who study them for enemy information, must have certain very definite qualities. They must have details in the shadows, for it is there that one must look for camouflaged gun emplacements or batteries. They must show details in the highlights equally well, for the white chalk trenches on the battle fields of France had to reveal every secret to them.

The amount of information that such a photograph yields to an experienced observer is simply astounding. Camouflage is detected, entrances to trenches are disclosed, gun emplacements spotted and even the kind of battery identified; trails in the morning dew show plainly and even barbed wire may be traced from high altitudes by a telltale shadow.

If photographs are taken vertically so that they overlap they may be pasted together into maps or mosaics. If taken obliquely they provide panoramas of the territory embraced in the view. From the overlapping portion of two negatives taken from different positions, stereos may be made that make objects stand out in relief when viewed through the familiar parlor variety of stereoscope.

The most popular forms of photographic mapping cameras now in use, use roll film and are automatic in action but in the early days plates were used and photographic planes were equipped with racks for plate magazines. It was up to the photographer to work the handle of the changer camera by hand and change magazines as rapidly as empty. And fortunate he was if the camera did not jam in the process. One observer got around the difficulty of jammed cameras by signalling the pilot to loop the plane so as to shake the plates loose again.

For field use the Air Service in addition to laboratories set up where needed built photographic "lorries" or trucks and trailers. They were equipped for developing, enlarging, and printing, and would make an enviable darkroom for any amateur.

A few of the principles worked out by the army enable anyone who will take a little care to secure excellent photographic results from the air. One of the first things that one learns is that the landscape is illuminated by 180 degrees of sunlight and so requires short exposures.

A graflex or similar camera with a focal plane shutter makes an excellent outfit for aerial photography. It should be focused and clamped at infinity before leaving the ground. At the altitude that flying is done everything will be at infinity focus. Wind pressure and vibration make it difficult to focus in the plane. A long focus lens, say ten inches on a 4x5 plate is satisfactory.

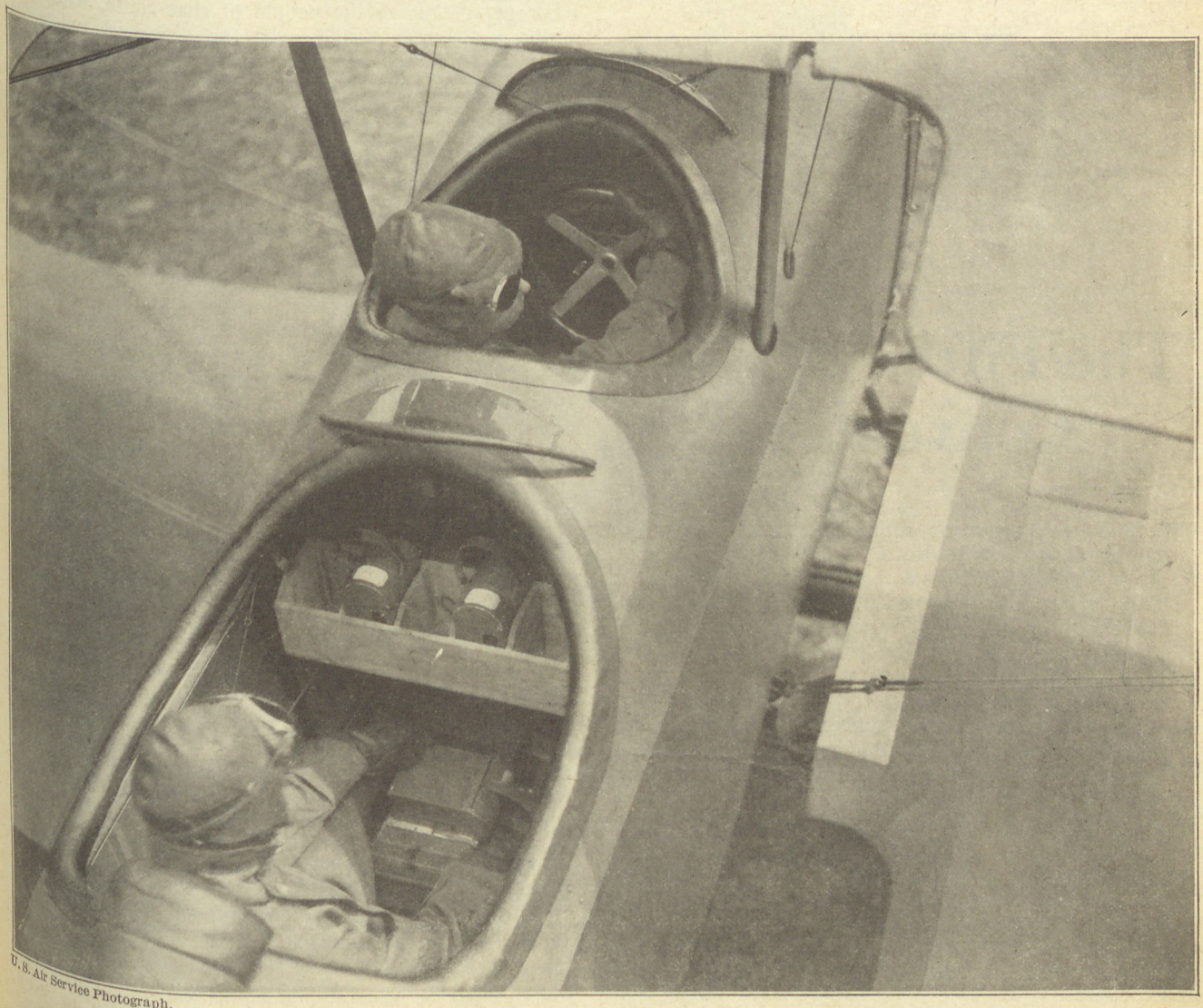
The lens may be used wide open or stopped down slightly as preferred. The shutter should be speeded up so as to insure no movement from the vibration of the plane.

A plate or film about the speed of the average commercial grade is the most satisfactory especially if orthochromatic. Negatives should be developed normally but too much contrast should be avoided else the highlights will block up. For enlargements, if maximum detail is wanted, a glossy paper should be used.

Of course if one wants to go at the business seriously he may secure from photographic manufacturers special plates to be used with color filters that will eliminate haze and mist, but the best result will be secured on clear days when special plates and filters are not needed.

The impetus given to aerial photography during the war carried it over into the peaceful pursuits of everyday life. Cities have been mapped, industrial plants photographed, and the scenic features of the country pictured from an eagle's viewpoint.

So much have these pictures revealed that city planners, forecasting the day when aerial travel will become universal, are urging that cities be layed so as to present a pleasing aspect to the air traveller as well as to those traversing its streets and boulevards.



U. S. Air Service Photograph.

Observer and Pilot at work.

Outdoor America

Member A. B. C.

Owned and Published by

THE IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE OF AMERICA

DEFENDER OF WOODS, WATERS AND WILD LIFE

National Headquarters

536 Lake Shore Drive Tel. Superior 1217

Chicago, Ill.

CHARLES W. FOLDS, PRESIDENT

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CHAIRMAN—GEORGE H. SELOVER, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

JUDGE GEO. W. WOOD, WATERLOO, IOWA
J. R. CUNNINGHAM, KANSAS CITY, MO.
DR. HENRY BALDWIN WARD, URBANA, ILL.

SENATOR L. G. BRADFORD, SOUTH BEND, IND.
JUDGE ESCAR FLOYD, DALLAS, TEXAS

DR. H. J. DONALDSON, WILLIAMSPORT, PA.
A. L. SCOTT, PITTSBURG, KAN.

SHERMAN BROWN, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

EWART H. ROSS

Managing Editor

Issued Monthly—Single Copy 25c

Subscription rate $3.00 per year in the U. S. Canada, Cuba, and Mexico, 50c additional postage. Foreign countries $1.00 additional postage. Entered as second class matter August 9, 1922, at the Post Office at Chicago, Ill., under the act of March 3, 1879

The Fifth National Convention

YOUR League is rapidly approaching another milestone in its history—the fifth national convention, which is to be held in the Hotel Sherman, Chicago, April 7-8-9.

This should mean much to you and your chapter as it is at this convention that the policies are adopted and the officials chosen to carry on the work of this organization.

Unless you take an active interest in the policies outlined and see that your delegates are in attendance, it is impossible to produce results that will work for the best interests of conservation.

As has been said many times, this League represents the last hope for America's out of doors and it must succeed if the boys and girls who follow us are to enjoy the fragments of a great natural heritage.

Means for preserving these fragments will be discussed and adopted at the convention and you as a Waltonian should be represented to express your views and cooperate with other Waltonians who are doing their best to make your League the greatest institution in the country.

Bass Legislation Needs Your Help

Black Bass are going—fast—because every one of them has a price on his head.

Bob-White and the Wild Duck are protected from the pot-hunter. They are no longer for sale at the corner grocery—or in restaurants.

The Black Bass are now being sold in the markets of the District of Columbia ten months in the year—at thirty cents a pound—more or less.

Nearly every State in the Union forbids the slaughter of its Game Fish for market purposes. The food fish of fresh and salt water are legion. There is no famine of fish. Why exterminate our last great fresh water Game Fish when his pursuit furnishes so much healthful pleasure to so many men, women, and kids—who love to fish in the out-of-doors as God made it—and not over a market counter.

At one time the Bass in the lakes of Maine were netted and shipped to market. Then the legislature saw a light. Today Maine is known as an Angler's Paradise. Every season many thousands of people go to Maine to fish and spend their money. Maine Bass are a source of large income to the people of that State, who have profited a hundred-fold over the old days when the Bass were shipped to market at twenty cents a pound.

Virginia, Maryland, and the District of Columbia are overlooking wonderful opportunities for their citizens, and river communities, when they *fail to protest* against the conditions which exist today in the markets of the District of Columbia. Congress alone can stop the market sale of Bass in the District.

Virginia prohibits the commercial taking of her Bass, but they are shipped to Washington under cover, or by way of Maryland. Maryland protects them in the Potomac above tide water, but they are not now protected in the tide-water streams. The anglers and others of vision in that State will ask the next legislature to remedy this defect in the Maryland conservation law.

Members of Congress are besieged with requests from angling constituents and communities for small Bass for stocking purposes. The Bureau of Fisheries cannot near fill this demand. And yet, here in Washington, under the jurisdiction of Congress itself, and under the nose of the Bureau of Fisheries, parent Bass are being sold by the thousands, every week, for ten months in the year!

The Federal Bureau of Fisheries may be helpless in this matter. Certainly the Commissioners of the District of Columbia can do nothing until Congress acts.

Congress alone can give the Black Bass the only kind of protection he needs to hold his own against Civilization. The buffalo, the passenger pigeon, and the wood duck tell the story.

The Izaak Walton League of America, its Washington Chapter, and the people of the District of Columbia who love to fish for recreation in the neighboring States of Virginia and Maryland are petitioning Congress to prohibit the sale of America's beloved Game Fish in the markets of the National Capital.

In the Senate, Senator Hawes, and Senator Capper (Chairman of the Committee on the District of Columbia), have bills (favorably reported) to remedy existing conditions. In the House the Hull and Manlove bills are pending.

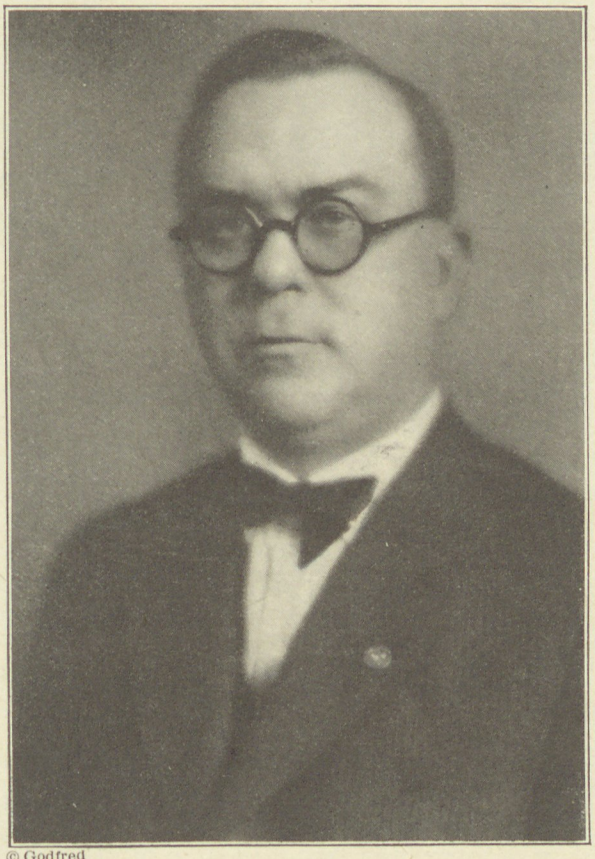
We earnestly ask your support of this legislation.

The Restoring of American Rivers

In this splendid article Mr. Brandon, who guides the destinies of Mooseheart, tells of the conservancy district created along the Fox River

By RODNEY H. BRANDON

The Pollution Department is edited by Dr. Henry Baldwin Ward, a leading national authority on this subject. We are particularly anxious to know what the individual Chapters of the League are doing to eradicate pollution from their community streams or lakes. Address all such material to Dr. Henry Baldwin Ward, Pollution Department, OUTDOOR AMERICA, *536 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois.*



© Godfred

Rodney H. Brandon.

LET us turn our minds for a few minutes to our rivers. All of us have call to the river whether we were born along the shores of one or not. We instinctively turn toward water—no doubt because each of us has within him the blood of some ancestor who lived thereon. We are rested when we sit and look at running water, and there is nothing more beautiful than the brook, and nothing more majestic than a moving stream. Nature gives us streams—but we have not been fair to these gifts of Nature. We have taken advantage of them and misused them, and I plead for a bit of penitence for our sins, and for that resolve to pay penance which ought to come after penitence.

Civilization found the stream a handy tool with which to pass its waste on to the other fellow, an ever-moving chain belt upon which we could dump the things we didn't want, and it would carry them away. In using the river as a chain conveyor for human waste we struck a death blow at its beauty.

But we have done other things that were very sinful. Nature's scheme for the maintenance of flowing streams was that they should be fed during the summer months after the heavy rains had fallen by seepage from great tracts of swamps and prairie lakes and from never failing springs which collected the rainfall from the gravel and the stone, months after it had slipped into the earth down the trunks of the trees. But when the white man came upon the country and found that he could get bread out of the dirt that lay fallow under the swamp and the lake, he invented the drainage ditch and the drain tile, and began to amend the laws of Nature by forcing through these mechanisms in March and April the water which should have seeped in gradually in July and August. This meant spring floods, which are bad, and dead streams in dog days, which are worse.

And then when we found that we could get our neighbor to buy boards and tables and chairs made of lumber, which we could get by destroying the trees, we proceeded to tear down these trees and sell them. We found then that if we didn't put the tree back after we destroyed it by planting a new one, that we could tear the roots out of the soil and get more food in the dirt we found there. And so it came about, when the rain descended in the spring months, that instead of its falling upon the leaves and gently slipping down the tree boles into the earth to assemble in the gravel beds and in the seams of the rocks, and permanently feed the spring which fed the brook and river, the descending rain found no tree there, but instead a smooth, clay-surfaced field which the falling raindrops waterproofed automatically, and from the surface of which the torrent rushed pell-mell over the surface of the land into the brooks and rivers, thus cutting off from the gravel bed and the rock strata their natural water supply. The result was that the springs began to go dry in May, the rills and brooks dried up in the hot months, and people began to be able to walk on stepping stones across the ripples of rivers where boats had been accustomed to ride.

Of course, in making good farm land out of our woods, our swamps and our prairie lakes, we converted thousands of acres of what we call non-producing area into valuable land. The tax duplicates gradually reflected rising values. More population came upon the land, and unearned increment began to enter great tracts of acreage which was regarded as of little value because it could be inhabited only by the bullheads and the mallard duck, or the squirrel and the wild pigeon. I do not have any idea how many millions of dollars of wealth has come to American people through the clearing of forests and the draining of swamps and lakes, but it is a vast sum and the river has paid the price. Whatever the value of this may be, the river is worth just that much less because we can't have our cake and eat it.

I wonder if it wouldn't be fair to give back to the river one or two per cent of what we have made out of it? I wonder if it can be shown that it is a practical program if those who have profited so greatly in increased property values by robbing the river of its feeding ground, wouldn't be willing to present the river with some mechanical con-

trivances by which it would have an opportunity to live?

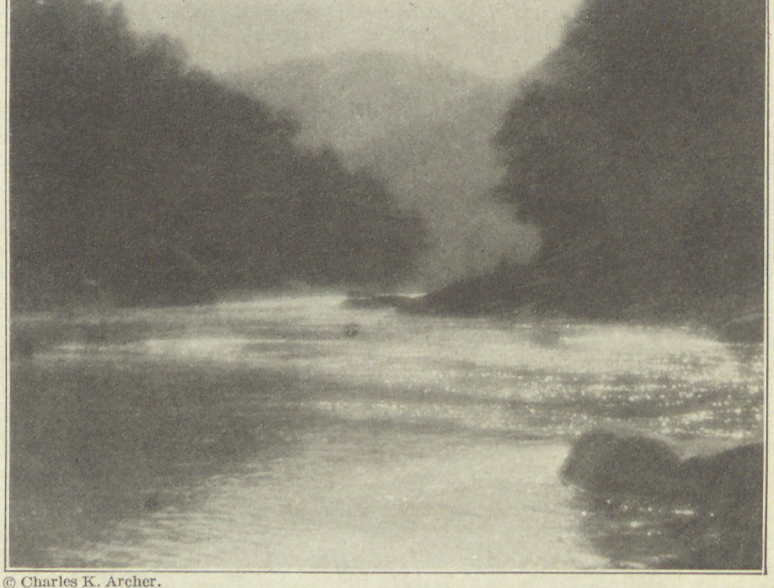
Our duty to our rivers is somewhat analogous to the course we pursue in the building of our cities. When the city of five thousand people suddenly becomes popular, and another five thousand people come to make their homes with the first five thousand, the value of the land upon which the homes of the first five thousand rested doubles, or more than doubles, and that mysterious element known as unearned increment comes in to fatten the purses of the fortunate hosts who receive the newcomers with pride and joy. But look what happens. No sooner do the new five thousand establish themselves and make of the town a city of ten thousand people than a big bill has to be paid for public improvements. There has to be another schoolhouse built and a dozen more churches. The streets in the business district have to be repaved. A new waterworks system and a half dozen more parks and a new post office and city hall must be built. All these bills are paid by taxation upon the land which gained by the influx of the new population, and that is as it should be. Taxation for public improvements should not be entered upon the expense accounts of the ledger. They are rather a rebate to the public of a part of the unearned increment profit which the presence of more people about the property has made possible.

Can we not regard the money which we ought to spend to make our river clean and pure and of even flow, as a rebate to the river of a little bit of the value we took to ourselves when we destroyed its feeding grounds? And furthermore, can we not be big enough and fair enough to see that it is almost an invariable rule that cities perch themselves upon river banks?

Can we not be fair enough to shut our eyes and imagine what would happen to our property if by some miraculous means the river were cut off entirely? What would happen to Buffalo if by the deepening of the Drainage Canal from Chicago to Lockport, or, by an earth-tilt, the Niagara River should be completely put out of business? Do we need any further proof of this principle than to see the wails of agony which are arising to high Heaven by the folks who live along the Great Lakes because the War Department has permitted Chicago to slightly dilute its sewage which it passes on to the conveying belt of the Illinois River to its southwestern neighbors? I haven't any doubt that 25% of the real estate value of a city like Peoria would depart if, through some cataclysm of nature, the river should cease to be, even though it is now pretty well ruined by sewage.

Let's be fair about it. If the river is valuable to our property, it is not valuable because it is an open sewer but because it is a river of water, and there is all the difference in the world between a river of water and a river of sewage. One is a blessing and the other is a curse. The river has already placed in our custody the money with which to keep its face washed and its hair combed and its blood pure. The river only asks us to give it back a wee bit of what we took from it.

Presuming now that it is agreed that we owe it to our own river to stop polluting it, to restore it to its even flow, and to beautify its shores, let us see how it can best be accomplished. When the organizers of the Fox River Conservancy District asked themselves this same question three years ago, they first went to the engineer of the State Board of Health to find out if the existing statutes could be used to accomplish this result. They were told that it would not be possible to certainly solve the problem by these statutes chiefly because their punitives were based on civil action. Furthermore, even if they might stop pollution through suits for civil damages against polluters, there were no means of using the statutes for fund raising for flow control to say nothing of beautifying the streams and making them accessible. The original committee, therefore, turned to the Sanitary District Law which had been put upon the Illinois statute books at the time of the organization of the Chicago Sanitary District. This again was found to be impracticable for use on the Fox River in Illinois although it is possible that it might be used in streams in some other states. The reason it was not possible to use it on the Fox River was because the city of Elgin had already used it in their movement for treating the sewage of that city, and there were no provisions in the Sanitary District Law by which a Sanitary District could be organized which would take two parts of a river, both up and down stream, from a Sanitary District already organized. It was finally determined that the most practical plan was to ask the General Assembly for an enabling act to create Conservancy Districts in Illinois. The Conservancy District has somewhat broader powers than the Sanitary District. It gives police power to its trustees as well as the power to use the Special Assessment Law along with public taxation to accomplish its results.



© Charles K. Archer.

Whispering Waters.

The organizers of the Fox River Conservancy District first laid out the boundaries of the district in compliance with the act of the General Assembly which in 1925 it was good enough to pass for us. The District runs from the northerly limits of the city of Ottawa to the Wisconsin line and is an irregularly shaped piece of territory extending from one-half mile from the shores of the river at the narrowest points to as much as four or five miles at the broadest parts. Inasmuch as the Act gives to a Conservancy District police power over tributary streams to a point fifteen miles beyond its boundaries, it was only necessary to extend the Conservancy District up these tributaries to a point fifteen miles from the sources of each. We found it possible, therefore, to keep the limits within the six counties, and only enter one county (Cook) to a nominal extent. Two Sanitary Districts had already been organized on the Fox River—Aurora and Elgin—and these were left as islands, so to speak, in the District. They are within but not of the District. Of course the thought is that they will ultimately be consolidated into the Conservancy District and uniform control ultimately brought about. The election within this irregularly shaped piece of territory which was finally outlined officially by a session of six County Judges of the six counties affected, was held in August of 1926, and the majority of those voting on the question voted in favor of the organization of the District. Immediately thereafter the County Judges re-convened and appointed five Conservancy District Trustees. Mr. William Blencoe of Geneva, Illinois, who is the mayor of that city, was elected President of the District, and Mr. D. H. Mewhirter of Yorkville, Kendall County, was made Secretary. The other three Trustees are: Mr. E. E. Peter of Algonquin, McHenry County; Mr. Robert Knapp of Sheridan, LaSalle County; and Mr. J. E. James of Antioch, Lake County. There are only a half dozen sections of land in Cook County included

in the District, and these were put in merely to remove any difficulty in later consolidation with the Elgin Sanitary District. The Conservancy District Trustees have started their program for restoring the river to its original purity, to regulate its flow, and beautify its shores, by imposing a tax of one-half mill, which will amount to something like twenty or twenty-five thousand dollars per year of revenue. Inasmuch as the Trustees are limited to a salary of $500.00 per year each, not much money is required to pay the administrative expenses of the District, and if the Special Assessment Law is used in the construction of the sewage disposal plants in the various villages, cities and towns which have not already built them, there doesn't seem to be much reason why taxes should ever reach a consequential figure. It is our feeling that the various towns along the river which have not yet put in disposal plants will proceed at once to do so, using the Special Assessment Law and following plans approved by the Conservancy District, and that when these plants are once constructed they will be turned over to the Conservancy District for operation and maintenance, and the inspectors of the District will see that they are kept up to a common standard of efficiency. There will be much less pollution of the Fox River in the year 1927 than there has been for the last ten or fifteen years, and as soon as the Aurora Sanitary District begins to function and its disposal plant begins to operate, the river will be on a fair way to complete restoration.

Because of the complication of the two Sanitary Districts within the scope of the Conservancy District, and because any movement toward flow control should not be undertaken until consolidation has been effected, the Conservancy District Trustees, in my judgment, will proceed in a modest way with the third item on their program before they undertake the second. They will put a force of men to work removing the discarded automobile bodies, tin cans, and other similar rubbish from the shores and bed of the stream and carry on a conservative but constant and persistent program towards removing obstacles in the course of the stream and the improvement of its shores. Nobody is very much excited about it. The whole thing is moving forward in a safe and sane way and we are all content in the knowledge that the Fox River in Illinois is ultimately to be restored to the same condition in which our grandfathers found it.

The cost of mechanisms for flow control is not serious when spread over all of the property benefited by such a course, but in my own judgment the river should be permitted to pay itself for the cost of flow control by the development of water power. I have talked with many engineers about water power projects in the Fox River, and all of them say that the chief discouragement to such development is in the fact that three months of the year there is so much water in the river that the power plants would be closed by water backing in from below the turbines, and three months of the year there is not enough to turn the turbines. All these engineers agree that if a part of this surplus water in the three months of flood could be held back and let come down the river during the three months of drought, that water power would be extremely valuable. I think that the engineers will ultimately discover that the value of water power in the creation of electrical energy in most streams of America will be sufficient to pay for the dams, to pay for the power itself, and to pay for the land which will necessarily be flooded by the raising of river levels, and will also pay for the impounding reservoirs at the heads and sources of the rivers sufficient to regulate flow control. Of course, this is a thing that varies pronouncedly with every river, but to a man who has just gone over the river systems of Europe as I have, there can be no conclusions other than that ultimately we will so respect our rivers that we will treat them in this way. I think that the day is not far distant in America when we shall establish the practice of re-planting a tree for every one we cut down, and we will further supplement this program at the outset by reforesting millions of acres of land *(Continued on page 64)*

© Charles K. Archer.

In time we will face our houses to the stream instead of the highway.

What's Happening in Conservation

Important information of national interest will appear in this department each month to keep our readers in touch with conservation activities

Edited by SETH E. GORDON

National Extension Director I. W. L. A.

Michigan Appoints Commission

THE inauguration of new governors in a number of states has already resulted in the appointment of new conservation officials in several instances. Some of these which have already come to our notice are as follows:

Michigan: Professor Leigh J. Young, former head of the School of Forestry, University of Michigan, has succeeded John Baird as Director of Conservation in Michigan. Mr. Baird held the position for many years.

An entirely new conservation commission, except for one member, was also appointed by Governor Green. The new commission consists of the following: James Oliver Curwood, Owosso; Lee J. Smits, Detroit; Harold Titus, Traverse City; Philip Schumacher, Ann Arbor; Howard B. Bloomer, Detroit; Norman H. Hill, Sault Ste. Marie and W. H. Loutit, Grand Haven. These men are all outstanding business and professional men who have for many years been ardent students of conservation and the needs of the great out of doors. The commission is an unsalaried body with full executive authority.

Edgar Cochrun, the former secretary to the commission, has resigned, and Mr. George Hogarth of Ionia, Michigan, has been appointed to succeed him.

The new commission is intensely interested in the work and recently held their first meeting. They have tentatively outlined a comprehensive program, and all indications are that the commission and the organized sportsmen of Michigan are in accord on a legislative program that should improve conditions very materially.

Some of the important measures, which are being sponsored by the Michigan Division of the Izaak Walton League, are:

1. A comprehensive forest program and an amendment to the general tax law, making it possible for the state to procure clear title to lands that are five years delinquent in taxes. More than 700,000 acres have already gone back to the state in this way, and it is said at least 2,000,000 acres additional are in the process of reversion. The assumption of accumulated township and county taxes is one of the problems confronting those supporting this program. The lands are to be used for forest reserves, wild life refuges, and for legitimate recreational uses.
2. An amendment to the present law creating a fund for rebating to counties and townships 5c per acre toward their local government.
3. A law giving the state the power to run fire lines thru private property to control forest fires.

There are several other proposed measures of lesser importance. James Oliver Curwood, the well-known writer and conservationist, has submitted for consideration a series of recommendations for changes in the game and fish laws, such as limiting the shooting of deer to antlered bucks only; prohibiting the use of shotguns in hunting deer; and the revocation of the present law allowing the issuance of spearing licenses.

Pennsylvania: Major Robert Y. Stuart, Secretary of the Department of Forests and Waters, was succeeded on January 18 by Charles E. Dorworth, a widely-known newspaper publisher of Bellefonte, Pennsylvania.

Mr. Dorworth was formerly a member of the Pennsylvania Water Supply Commission, the functions of which were merged in 1923 by the Pinchot Administrative Code with the department now headed by the new secretary.

Major Stuart, prior to his coming to the Pennsylvania Department, was connected with the United States Forest Service, and became deputy to his former chief, Mr. Pinchot, when he took charge of the Keystone Forest Department. When Mr. Pinchot resigned to make the gubernatorial race in 1922 Major Stuart succeeded him.

Wyoming: State Game Warden A. A. Sanders has been succeeded by Mr. Bruce Nowlin, a well-known sportsman of that state, whose father, Daniel C. Nowlin, was the first representative of the United States government in the establishment of the elk refuge in Jackson Hole. It is said Mr. Nowlin brings to the department a broad experience that will be very advantageous.

New Legislation

All states except Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi and Virginia have sessions of the legislature this year. In most of these states considerable new conservation legislation is proposed. The Izaak Walton League has organized state divisions in nineteen of the states having 1927 legislative sessions, and nearly every one of the divisions in such states is sponsoring a legislative program. In states with other active state-wide organizations such programs are invariably being sponsored in cooperation with other organizations. In many of the states where the League does not yet have organized divisions, leading chapters are cooperating with other organizations and state officials in sponsoring needed legislation.

Space permits mention in this issue of only a few of the important legislative programs. Others will follow later.

Indiana: A more drastic anti-pollution law; also a law requiring individuals, firms and corporations developing hydro-electric power projects to maintain a reasonable stream flow at all periods of the year instead of drying up streams entirely below their dams during dry weather. A general revision of the game and fish laws also is planned, the important features of which will be given later.

Kansas: A bill to strengthen the present Forest, Fish and Game Commission by enlarging the commission and

giving that body full administrative authority; also a new anti-pollution bill to purify the streams and lakes of Kansas.

Missouri: A bill to create a State Board of Game and Fish Commissioners with full administrative authority; authorizing the acquisition of lands and waters for the establishment of game and fish refuges and public hunting and fishing grounds and waters; revision of game seasons and bag limits, and licensing fur-buyers; also general revision of the fish laws and prohibiting the sale of game fish.

Montana: A bill providing a closed season for bears. This state now has a law against the use of steel traps and dogs in taking bears, but has an open season thruout the year. The new bill proposes an open season beginning October 15 and ending May 31 next. The bag limit proposed is two black, brown or cinnamon bears and one grizzly bear. Killing bears destroying livestock or threatening human life shall be permissible at all times.

Nebraska: A bill to create a State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners with full administrative authority; also certain revisions of the present game and fish laws.

Pennsylvania: A new bill to strengthen the anti-pollution laws, sponsored by the Pennsylvania Division of the Izaak Walton League, the State Conservation Council, and many other organizations interested in pure streams for that state.

Wisconsin: A bill providing for a State Conservation Commission composed of six members with terms of six years, they to select a competent conservation director. The bill provides that the commission shall be given all powers now vested in the conservation commissioner. The plan follows very closely the commission plan of administration now in vogue in Pennsylvania, New Mexico and a number of other states. A stronger anti-pollution law is also proposed.

Federal Bag Limits

Last month we called attention to the meeting of the Migratory Bird Advisory Board in December, as a result of which it was anticipated the Department of Agriculture would soon make announcement of its decision upon the recommendations of said Board. It soon became known that the Advisory Board recommended to the Secretary of Agriculture a flat reduction in wild waterfowl bag limits to 15 ducks and 6 geese or brant daily because many states have already reduced their limit considerably below the bag allowed by the present federal regulations. The officials in the Biological Survey were deluged with protests from many quarters. As a result, a public hearing was held in the auditorium of the National Museum in Washington on January 20 at which there were present about one hundred representative sportsmen from various wild life organizations, state conservation departments, shooting clubs, and representatives from Congress, consisting largely of opponents to bag reductions. The Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, Mr. Dunlap, presided.

The purpose of the meeting was to give those desiring to be heard an opportunity to present their views. Doctor Nelson, Chief of the Biological Survey, displayed a large map dividing the United States into three districts. District No. 1 included all of the Atlantic and Gulf Coast country from Maine south to Louisiana; District No. 2, all of the lake states and the Mississippi Valley west to the one hundredth meridian; and District No. 3, all of the territory west of the one hundredth meridian. He stated that by banding ducks it has been shown that there is practically no migration from District No. 3 to District No. 2 and vice versa; also that in District 3 the problem is basically one of control of alkali poisoning and the drying up of all water areas caused by drought, while in District 2 the problem is principally one of drainage.

Judging from the approval given the remarks of those opposed to reducing bag limits, sentiment of the meeting seemed to be almost wholly against a reduction, because it was felt such action would not materially help the wild water fowl of America. If the Department of Agriculture is of the final opinion that a reduction in the annual kill is necessary, it was generally agreed that bag limits should not be reduced but instead the season should be shortened. This alternative was considered preferable to a regulation providing for a number of rest days each week. It is believed that the department will announce the result of their deliberations in the near future.

National Forests and Game

The report of the United States Forester for the fiscal year ending June 30 last, has recently been distributed. The ownership of forest lands in the United States is classified as follows:

Federal Government	89,000,000 Acres
States	10,500,000 Acres
Municipalities and counties	700,000 Acres
Private owners, large	220,000,000 Acres
Private owners, small	150,000,000 Acres
Total	470,200,000 Acres

From the standpoint of stability the holdings of municipalities, small private owners and the Federal Government are said to rate very high, while state holdings vary from highly stabilized to wholly unstable. Large private holdings also are said to be unstable in the main but with strong evidence of a trend toward greater stability. This trend constitutes the most significant feature of the present forest situation in the United States. The report stresses the need for more public forest ownership.

Liberal Federal aid to states in fire protection under the Clark-McNary law and the promotion of farm forests, also large purchases for national forests in the east have advanced the forest problem generally, but all states have not yet taken advantage of the provisions of the Clark-McNary act. Several states have already provided funds in liberal amount for buying more land for forest purposes; others have necessary constitutional amendments under way.

The Federal Government has purchased in eleven eastern and southern states, under the provisions of the Weeks law, a total of 174,711.14 acres during the fiscal year 1926, at a cost of $645,358.97. The total area purchased in these eleven states up to June 1, 1926, is 2,388,000 acres.

The chief forester's statements concerning recreation and game are of special interest to readers of Outdoor America. The number of people using the national forests during 1925 was one-third greater than the preceding year, and five times as great as in 1917.

It is believed this increase is due to the opening up of new roads, the increasing use of automobiles, and the fact that we are becoming more of an outdoor life nation, learning to play and enjoy the outdoors, especially our forests, as perhaps no other nation in the world is now doing.

This tremendous increase in the use of the national forests for recreational purposes has necessitated the development of a national forest recreation policy so that such recreational use may be encouraged in every way possible consistent with the proper control of the forests and the protection of forest products.

The annual census on the estimated number of big game animals on the national forests at the close of the calendar year 1925 is interesting. It must be borne in mind that these figures are estimates, and while subject to errors are the best available and in the main are said to be fairly authentic.

The chief forester reports that the number of black or brown bears, deer, elk and moose all show increases in comparison with the figures of the year previous; also that a large apparent increase has resulted in the number of antelope, which is most encouraging, as these fine animals have been on the verge of extermination.

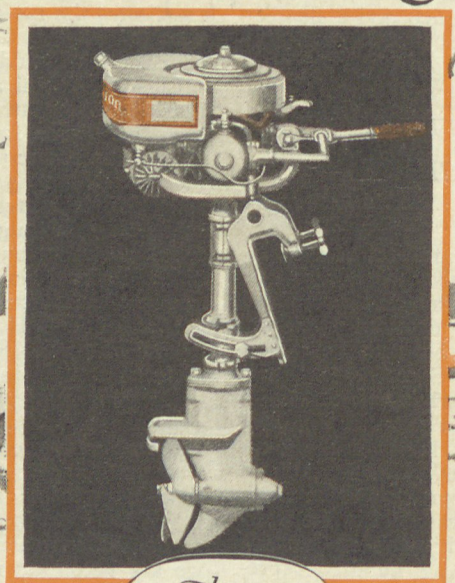
According to the report, the estimated numbers of large game animals and beavers on the national forests in twenty-five states and Alaska as of December 31, 1925, were as follows: antelope, 7,568; black or brown bears, 46,286; grizzly bears, 5,593; caribou, 143; deer, 605,964; elk, 72,165; moose, 6,061; mountain goats, 17,887; mountain sheep, 12,052 and beavers, 114,324.

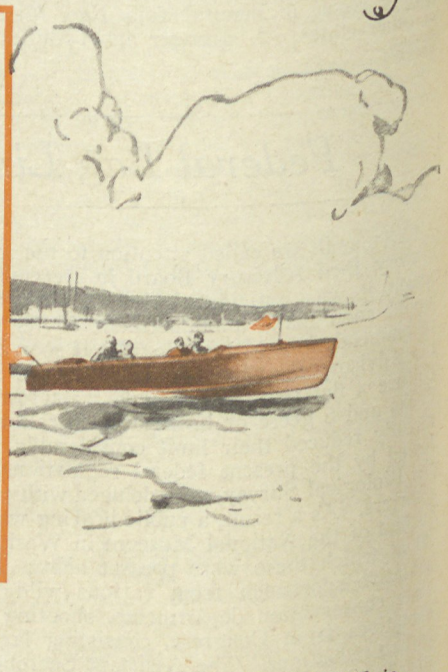
Johnson

1927 MODELS

Offer—

—new standard of Power Smoothness
—new measure of Motor Efficiency
—new degree of Riding Comfort





The new Big Twin

The ideal motor for small runabouts, Baby Buzz boats, racing hydroplanes and commercial craft. Weight, 85 pounds. Speed range, 2 to 27 m.p.h., depending upon type of boat used.
Priced at $210.00

REALIZING that the outboard motoring public looks to Johnson for the outstanding developments in the industry. this year we offer new features which greatly increase power and performance in all twin models

A new four-port motor design has been introduced. This makes possible a material increase in power, with no increase in weight. It gives smoothness of power, a flexibility never before attained in outboard motors

Driving efficiency has been increased with a new reduction gear ratio and stream-line lower unit. A new pressure vacuum cooling system eliminates all moving pump parts.

Riding comfort has been materially increased through a further reduction in vibration and a shock absorber steering grip.

Each of these features has contributed toward a material increase in propulsion efficiency.

A new motor has been developed, the Standard Twin, for those who desire a motor midway between the Light and the Big Twins in speed and power. This was especially designed for large rowboats and for racing.

Whatever your requirements may be—for canoe, rowboat, racing or commercial craft—one of the outboard motors developed by Johnson will furnish you the ideal power and speed. You may now choose from four motors, each with different power and each possessing the exclusive features which have made Johnson the world's largest manufacturer of outboard motors.

If you are considering the purchase of an outboard motor you owe it to yourself to see or, far better, try a Johnson, the acknowledged favorite of outboard motor users.

We will gladly send complete information on the four Johnson motors for 1927. Send coupon.

JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY, 1230 Sample Street, South Bend, Ind.

Canadian Distributor: Peterborough Canoe Co.
Peterborough, Ont., Can.

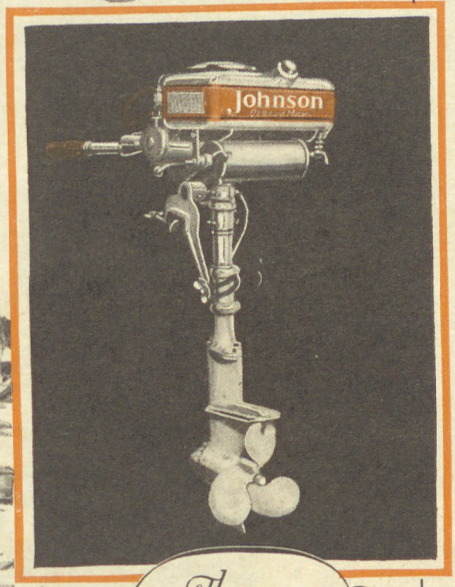
Export Division: 75 West Street
New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

WATERWAYS ARE NEW

The new Standard Twin

An all-purpose motor. For lake and resort cottagers. For racing, planing-type boats, as well as ordinary rowboats. Weight, 55 pounds. Speed, 2 to 20 m. p. h., depending upon type of boat used.

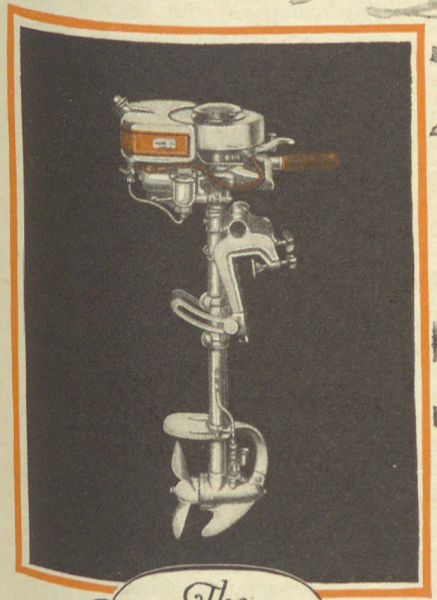
Priced at $165.00



The new Light Twin

The tourists', fishermen's and cottagers' motor. Ideal for tender use. The lightest weight outboard twin motor made. Weight, 37 pounds. Speed, 1 to 13 m. p. h., depending upon type of boat used.

Priced at $140.00



The Light Single

Hunters, fishermen, favor this model because of its 26-pound weight. Easily transported anywhere. Attaches to rowboat or canoe. Ideal for dinghy use. Speed range, 1 to 7 m. p. h., depending upon the type of boat used.

Priced at $115.00

Johnson Outboard Motors

Highlights on the AQUAFLYER

The sensation of the Motor Boat Show at New York! This beautiful boat makes available, at a moderate cost, the speed, comfort, beauty and luxury of craft formerly costing several times as much.

Through the application of large scale production and sales methods Johnson is able to offer for the first time a boat that easily attains a speed of 18 miles per hour at an incomparably low price. First cost and maintenance have been reduced to a fraction of their former amounts.

Advantages never before found in a speed boat are included in this, Johnson's greatest contribution to the water-loving American people.

The seventeen foot hull of gleaming mahogany is marked by beautiful lines and perfect balance in the water. This boat is remarkable for its safety construction features. Ample air tanks make it non-sinkable. It is light, yet rugged.

Powered with a Johnson Big Twin outboard motor installed in sound-proof hatch at stern.

It will travel in shallow and hazardous waters as efficiently as it will coastwise, with a maximum of safety. It can be beached as readily as an ordinary canoe and does not require expensive facilities for housing.

The Aquaflyer is built with that same degree of precision and exactness which has characterized every Johnson achievement.

Write for further details.

MAIL THIS COUPON

JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY
1230 Sample Street, South Bend, Ind.

Send complete information on:
- ☐ The Four Johnson Motors for 1927
- ☐ The new Johnson AQUAFLYER

Name.....

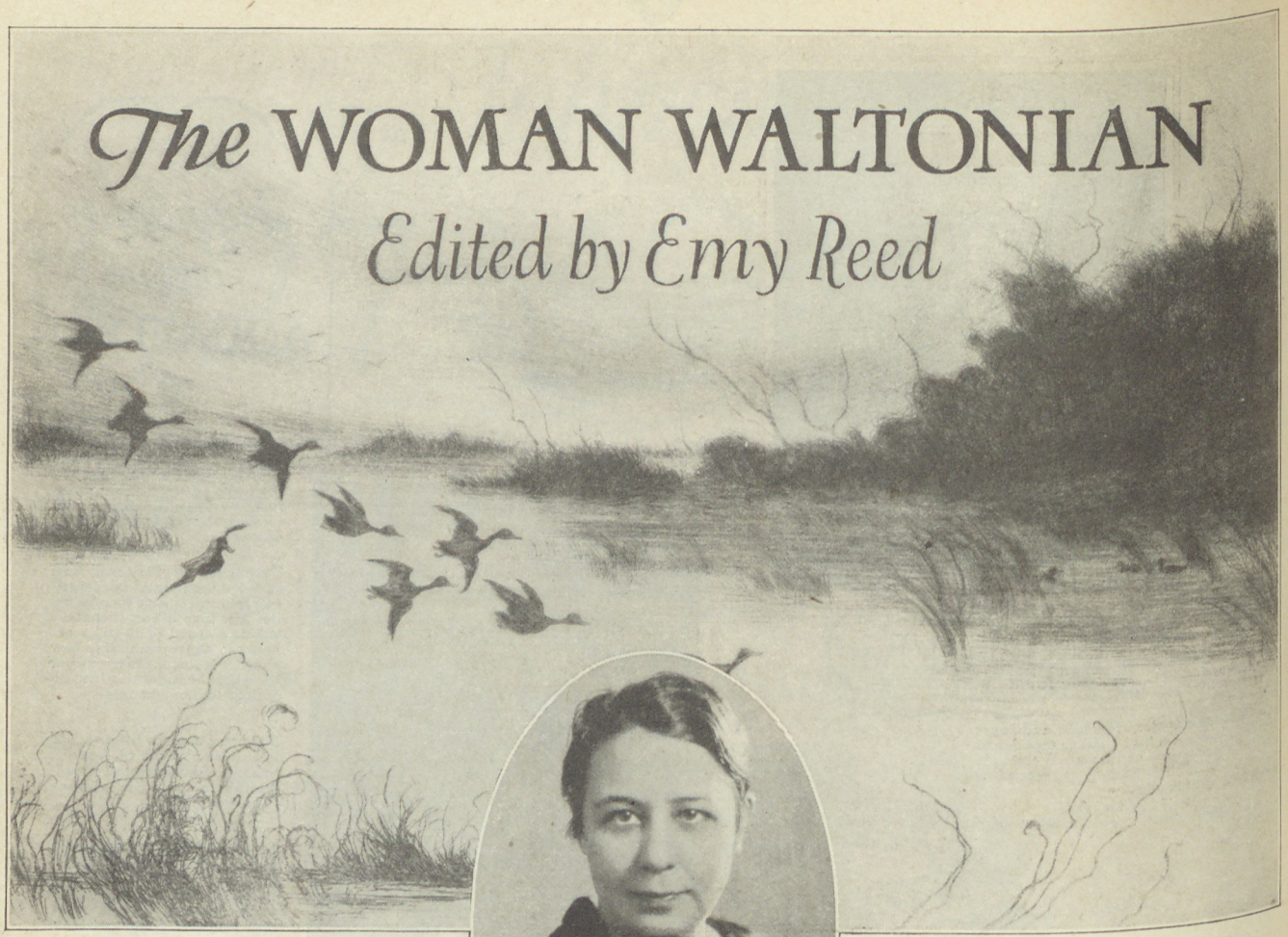
Address.....

City.....

State.....

The WOMAN WALTONIAN

Edited by Emy Reed



Emy Reed, Editor of this new Department, dedicated to the Outdoor Woman.

WE are now come to the time when Woman should take the place destined for her in the field of human endeavor. During the past fifty years, agitation for so-called women's rights has taken place, but with the opening of the World War these rights have changed to duties. Not a hamlet in the land but was affected. Even to the most isolated communities has this new phase been carried.

Old lives and conventions were broken down and woman was permitted to come into her new place in the world's affairs. Although she is essentially the home maker and keeper of the house, yet her interest and endeavor carries beyond the fireside and the confines of her own household.

In this new order of things we may meet men frankly face to face and on equal grounds. Yet our wish is not to usurp any of man's duties but rather to work hand in hand in the things which we are better fitted to do. We are free and independent of the shackles of the old conventions that held us. This is shown in our freedom of speech, our dress and our demeanor.

It is my ambition to make my page reflect the changed attitude of the sex toward these things which OUTDOOR AMERICA and the Izaak Walton League of America stand for:

A WALTONIAN'S CREED

"No greater joy exists for mortal man than that ecstatic throb imparted through a silken line and graceful bamboo rod by some game fighting fish; no greater thrill than when the gun cracks true—a perfect shot well taken on the wing.

"What sight compares with our old swimming hole as it lies bathed in gold beneath the sun? And to its destiny the stream flows on, unmindful, as we sit and watch and dream of freckled faces that we used to know. A gorgeous spectrum paints the western sky, then fades from view behind the purple hills.

"What man-made thing could possibly compare with ancient oaks or graceful sweeping elms, or sycamores or birches as they sway before the wind in suppliance to God?

"To me these sacred things should all remain a part of this great country, which was built on sportsmanship and human sacrifice. With this in view, I, too, shall lend a hand to curb the forces that would crucify our sports with rod and gun, so that my boy may know the joys I've known and feel the thrills found only in the heart of nature's wilds.

"When I trail on, the flare of fame's decree, sonorous tribute, flowers, even tears, mean not a thing. I only hope they say—'He lived a sportsman and as one he died.'"—*Ewart Hetherington Ross.*

Man has always been the thoughtless destroyer and it is only since the Izaak Walton League has organized to conserve our natural resources that his point of view has tended to become that for which at heart, all womankind has always stood:—the saving of the good things which beneficent nature has granted.

I am confident that I will have the co-operation of every woman in the League in editing this department, with suggestions and criticism of every woman interested.

It will not be very gratifying to me nor beneficial to this organization if I am forced to edit this department alone. I will need suggestions and criticism from every woman who is interested. Knowing woman, I am certain of hearty co-operation and constructive criticism.

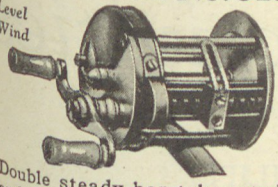
This is to be your page. Your interests, your aims and ambitions in the field of woman's work. What are you doing for conservation? What phase of outdoor life interests you? Athletics, travel, adventure, research and sport,—all are open to you now for competition, recreation and pleasure.

It is my wish to make this page so interesting that you will turn first to The Woman Waltonian and learn there what other women are doing.

The Box with the Red Edge
— seen and recognized more often than any other feature in the fishing tackle world.

SEE announcement on page 48 showing the wonderful Heddon Metal Body triple-luring baits — giving full spoon attractiveness without line twisting, fouling or poor casting. New scale and colored enamel finishes added to the metallic flash.

Heddon Reel No. 325



Double steady-bar takes strain and wear from line carrier and gears. Fully hardened; level winder is rust proof. A superior reel made by strictly selective work instead of "production" methods. . . $25.00

New Salt Water Rods

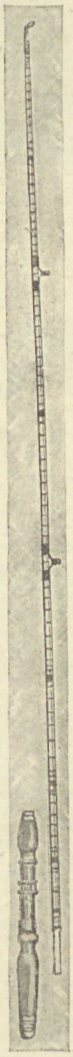
THE result of Heddon's most careful experiments by experts. The only salt water rods offering the advantages of the Brown-tone Tempering process. "3-6", "Light Tackle" and "Heavy Tackle" types, in strict conformity to Club regulations, $30, $35, $40.

Write for specifications

HEDDON Tempered Brown-tone bamboo is used in all Heddon Rods from No. 6 up. Gives added strength and casting power with light weight.

One-Piece Rod Detachable Handle

The ease of automobile carrying has rapidly popularized the "one sticker" type of rod so greatly favored by the real bait casting fan. This special Heddon model with convenient detachable butt, is a dream of lithe, eager casting power and delicacy. In the famous Brown Tone Tempered Bamboo. All standard weights and lengths, $18 and $25, *now with Lock-Tite Reel Band.*



The New Heddon Big Fish Getter *with the* Guarantee

Luny Frog

Dr. Henshall the foremost authority on black bass, states definitely that BIG bass prefer frogs.

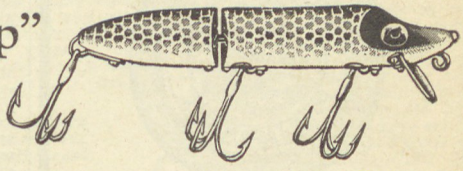
Double or Treble Hook

The new nature bait for BIG Bass and all Game Fish.

HERE'S what you've waited for. This new Heddon bait gives to the artificial frog *for the first time* real casting quality, buoyancy, correct hook presentation — every fundamental element — that has made the wooden lure the world's most popular and successful casting bait. Here are both — science and nature linked in one — lifelike food appearance and the proved principles of luring, hooking and holding. One look and it's yours — and so are the fish.

THE LUNY FROG *sits up* in lifelike position when floating; dives and swims when pulled in. Practically indestructible. Made in Meadow Frog and Green Frog colors. Double hook (nearly weedless) on belly, or treble if ordered. Each—in the Red Edge Box, with Heddon Guarantee Tag — $1.25

The Famous "Vamp" Out-vamped



NOTE that new feature—the Heddon "Game-Fisher" jointing principle applied at that critical rearward point in the Vamp body. Imparts an entirely new action to the perfection of this famous bait—fanning tail-movement that's the last touch of fish-like attractiveness.

All standard and scale finishes. Each $1.25

In 16 Years of Field & Stream's Fishing Contests MORE PRIZE BASS *on* Heddon Baits than all other makes of wooden lures combined

FOR the 16th consecutive year, the returns in this nation wide contest show Heddon tackle still far in the lead in every class admitting of fair comparison. The two-fold lesson is plain; not only does Heddon tackle get the big ones but is more universally used by successful anglers.

Send for Heddon Fish Getting literature describing improved tackle and methods.

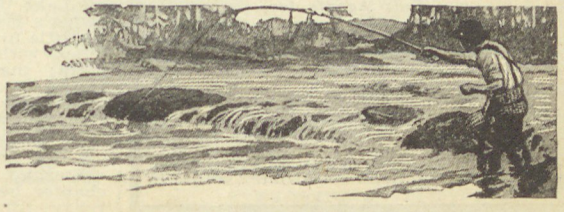
JAMES HEDDON'S SONS, Dowagiac, Mich.

Heddon Fishing Tackle
Genuine Dowagiac

Heddon Fly Rods

A New One at $15 Added to the $35.00 Heddon and $25.00 Heddon Standard Fly Rod appears this new one — No. 14 at $15.00. Made from genuine Heddon Brown-tone Tempered Bamboo. 8½, 9, 9½ feet. Extra tip. Wonderful backbone and poise—an exceptional value at an exceptional price for true Heddon quality.

For bass or trout.



You Can't Lose WE HAVE BEEN NOTED FOR OVER 50 YEARS FOR THE QUALITY AND VALUE of our HIGH-GRADE RODS and OTHER TACKLE. We, however, have not been so well known for our LOWER PRICED GOODS (which, price for price, we consider the BEST VALUE ON THE MARKET). To make this fact known we mention:

PEERLESS SPECIAL FLY ROD

Good Quality Split Bamboo

SOLID CORK HANDLE
HAND WELT FERRULES

GENUINE AGATE FIRST GUIDE AND TIP

These rods are not "junk" but are well balanced and good value. Made in—

8¼ feet for Brook Trout
9 feet for Larger Streams
9½ feet for Western Waters

PRICE ONLY $10.00

Imported Trout Flies

(All the Popular Patterns)

MONARCH BRAND
(As Good as Others' Best)
Wet Flies—on Gut.....$1.00 per dozen
Dry Flies, Double Wing—on Gut.....$2.00 per dozen

WILLIAM MILLS & SON'S
EXTRA QUALITY
(Finest Possible to Make)
Wet Flies, Regular Tie—on Gut.....$1.50 per dozen
Wet Flies, Light Tie—on Gut.....$1.50 per dozen
Dry Flies, Double Wing-Eyed Hooks.$2.00 per dozen

A LOW-PRICED TAPERED LINE

These lines are made of a good quality pure Japan thread silk enameled in a new and superior manner; they are serviceable lines at a moderate price.

Double Tapered:—Made in mottled water color only, in 30-yard lengths.

Size	C	D	E	F
Each	$4.00	$3.50	$3.25	$3.00

Established 1822

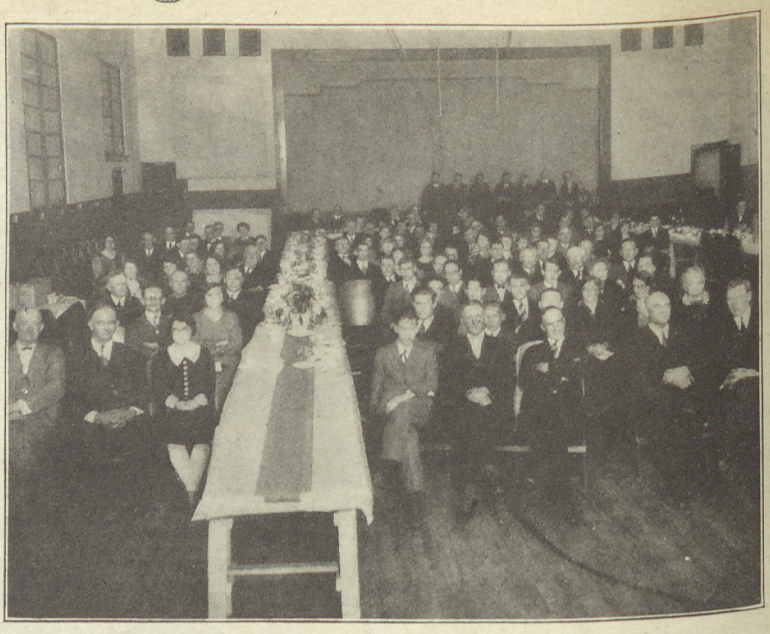
William Mills & Son

25 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK

Fishing Tackle Specialists

Sole Agents for
H. L. LEONARD RODS
The Rod You Will Eventually Buy

Our CATALOG contains not only descriptions and prices of goods but also COLOR PLATES of FLIES; FISHING MAPS of MAINE and NEW YORK (nearby); ANGLER'S KNOTS; FLY COLORATION DESCRIPTIONS and a "NOVEL INDEX" describing outfits for angling for various Game Fishes. COPY MAILED ON RECEIPT OF 10c IN STAMPS.



Fish Supper of Grant Chapter, Michigan.

Waltonian Activities

News of Izaak Walton League Chapters

Edited by ED. H. PHILIPPI
Executive Secretary

MANITOWOC, WIS.—Frank Graass, state division secretary, addressed members of this chapter at their annual meeting, outlining the co-operative work of the Wisconsin division with the state conservation commission. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Dr. G. W. Blaesser, president; E. J. Tower, first vice president; Anton Novy, second vice president; A. W. Storms, secretary and treasurer; and J. H. Edick, assistant secretary. The newly elected directors are John Schuette, Peter Anderson and Edward Nelson.

* * *

Canton, Ohio.—In December the Wm. McKinley chapter successfully entertained with a lecture by El Comancho. The mayor introduced the speaker and signed an application card on the stage after the splendid lecture. During the year 1926, with considerable opposition, this chapter succeeded in purifying their largest polluted stream which had been contaminated for more than twenty-five years. It was necessary for the firm responsible for the pollution to spend many thousands of dollars and to provide for disposition of acid at an expense of $54,000 annually. The fight against the pollution of this stream is a long story in itself. Suffice to say, that the stream which had been a river of filth for many years is now in such condition that moss has appeared on the rocks and minnows and frogs have made their appearance. In the near future this chapter hopes to stock it and again make it a decent place where the boys may fish and swim.

* * *

Ft. Atkinson, Wis.—A decision affecting public right in the waters of lakes and streams was handed down by Judge George Grimm, of Jefferson, in a suit brought by land owners to keep general hunters from building and occupying blinds in the water of Lake Koshkonong, close to the land-owner's property. The decision holds that the title to the soil underlying all navigable lakes within the state is vested in the state; that as the water goes up, the state's title follows the water; that a lake is navigable when it holds enough water to float a boat and that hunting is an incident to navigation.

* * *

Sterling, Ill.—The Sterling-Rockfalls chapter held a large county meeting February 4th, at which time county officers were elected, according to Wm. J. Newman, secretary. A fine dinner was served directly after which the business meeting was held. There was an attendance in the neighborhood of two hundred.

* * *

Utica, N. Y.—This chapter at its last monthly meeting, decided by a unanimous vote to send out a questionnaire relative to the deer and beaver situation in New York state. Ralph Atwater was made chairman of the committee to prepare the questionnaire. Several hundred were mailed and it was given much newspaper publicity. Several hundred answers were received from sportsmen from all parts of the state. The state division sent another questionnaire to all New York State licensed guides. The question involved was: "Shall the deer season be closed for a certain period in the interest of conservation?" The answers were segregated and the state directors based their resolutions upon the majority of answers in conjunction with the New York State Conservation Department.

* * *

Watertown, Wis.—This chapter has started a bird feeding campaign. Quail, Hungarian partridge and pheasant are becoming so numerous in this vicinity that winter feeding is one of the important conservation duties on this chapter's program.

* * *

Rochester, N. Y.—This chapter has just concluded a membership drive, adding over one hundred new members to their roll. They are endeavoring to secure a large tract of forest for a game sanctuary, and indications point to success.

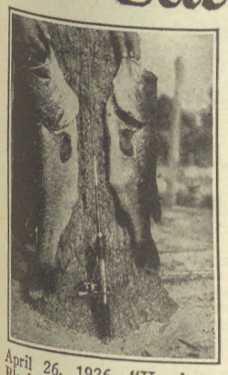
* * *

Valdosta, Ga.—An organization and charter application meeting, presided over by J. M. Ashley, was held here following organization work by Hugh Gulley, National headquarters representative. The application for charter carried the names of about fifty-five sportsmen and the following were chosen temporary officers: J. M. Ashley, president; A. W. Varnedoe, first vice president; Paul Lilly, second vice president; Jeff M. Davis, secretary and treasurer.

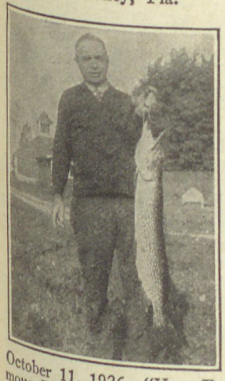
* * *

Rome, N. Y.—This is one of the important cities in New York State where a local chapter has been started. Charter night was held Monday, January 3rd. Fifty "Romans" attended, with a delegation of fifteen members from Utica, including the state president and secretary. Din-

The Famous Pikie Minnow Catches More Fish - EVERYWHERE!



April 26, 1926—"Here's two Black Bass I recently caught in a grassy pond about two miles outside of town. The larger one was 32 inches long and weighed 10 lbs., the smaller one was 28 inches long and weighed over 6 lbs. Yes, of course, I caught them on the Famous Pikie Minnow! The bass just can't resist it!"—Paul B. Wishard, New Port Richey, Fla.



October 11, 1926—"Your Famous Pikie Minnow, No. 702, is a wonderful bait! I caught this 16-lb. Great Northern Pike, which measured 40 in. long, on the Famous Pikie in a bay of Lake Ontario. You can see why I am enthusiastic about your bait and why my friends are using them."—Rev. C. W. Newman, Canastota, N. Y.

September 7, 1926—"I caught this string of Bass on your new Jointed Pikie, perch color. It surely is some bait! There's seven Bass on this string! On another trip I caught eight Bass, one of them weighing 5 lbs. 2 oz., on the same lure!"—Arnold G. Milander, Kenvil, N. J.

Length 4½ in.
Weight ¾ oz.

No. 700
Price $1.00

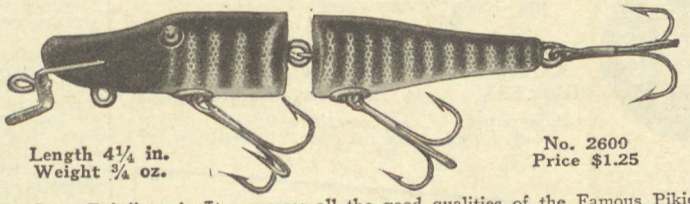
Wherever you go—North, South, East or West—The Pikie has PROVEN to be the greatest all-around lure for all game fish!

In rivers, lakes and oceans—**The Famous Pike Minnow** has—by actual performance—proven itself to hundreds of thousands of fishermen to be the most deadly and consistent killer of all kinds of game fish!

It's the old reliable—the favorite of all fishermen who go after and get not only more—but BIGGER—Fish! These photos tell a wonderful story of the brilliant success the Pikie Minnow is achieving in every part of the country!

And all we ask is that you try the Pikie yourself! Or any member of the Pikie family! See for yourself how the true-to-nature shape, color and, above all, the LIFE-LIKE SWIMMING MOVEMENT—are built into each lure! And if you have the regular Pikie—be sure to get the new "Silver Flash" finish, No. 718!

JOINTED PIKIE MINNOW



Length 4¼ in.
Weight ¾ oz.

No. 2600
Price $1.25

Is "Some Bait," too! It possesses all the good qualities of the Famous Pikie Minnow—but is even more graceful, life-like and deadly—with a more rapid swimming movement! Its wicked wiggle and natural likeness fools 'em all! Those big game fish—and small ones, too—just can't resist it!

OTHER PIKIES!

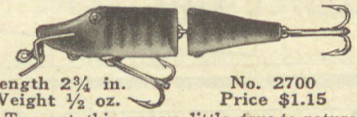
BABY PIKIE
No. 900—Weight ¼ oz.
Length 3¼ in. Price 95c.

MIDGET PIKIE
No. 2200—Weight ¼ oz.
Length 2¾ in. Price 85c.

HUSKY PIKIE
No. 2300—Weight 1½ oz.
Length 6 in. Price $1.35.

FLYROD PIKIE
No. 1200—Length 1¼ in.
No. 1300—Length 1⅝ in.
Price 65c Each.

NEW BABY JOINTED PIKIE

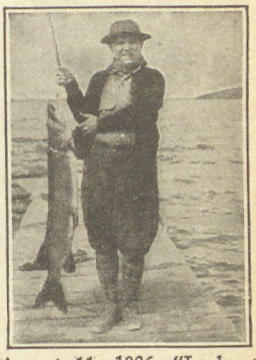


Length 2¾ in.
Weight ½ oz.

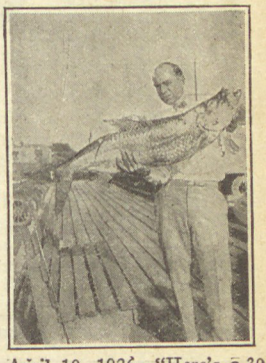
No. 2700
Price $1.15

Try out this peppy little true-to-nature wiggler in the water beside any other lure made! See how accurately it represents the live minnow generally used—in looks, in size, in color and in swift swimming movement! It's a deadly killer in lakes and rivers!

Get any of these Pikies at your dealer's or direct. Each lure guaranteed to satisfy you or your money refunded. Send for our new beautifully colored catalogue of true-to-nature lures!



August 11, 1926—"Look at this Muskie, 45 in., weight 34 lbs., girth 23 in., your Pikie Minnow caught in Four Mile Bay Trout Lake, North Bay, Ontario! Also took some beautiful Pickerel and Bass with this same bait, so have reached the conclusion that if there are any kind of fish around the Pikie will find them!"—Jas. J. Reese, East Liverpool, Ohio.



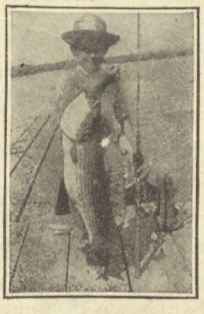
April 10, 1926—"Here's a 30 lb. Silver Tarpon taken on your Pikie Minnow in New River, Fort Lauderdale, Fla. I have used all kinds of baits but when I want the big ones I must have the Pikie! There is no substitute for old No. 702! The mark I have set to shoot at is a 50-lb. Tarpon on the same lure."—Earl H. Johnson, Fort Lauderdale, Florida.

October 13, 1926—"I sure must hand it to your Famous Pikie Minnow, No. 701! Here is a picture of some Pickerel and Large Mouth Black Bass taken on it at Yellow Lake, September 26th."—Grant A. Kaley, Gouverneur, N. Y.

July 10, 1926—"This 4¼-lb. Grey Trout was caught on your Pikie Minnow in Dewoney Lake, Sudbury, District, Canada. The Pikie is certainly the all-season bait for Pike, Bass, and wall-eyes, too!"—Dr. J. C. Kirk, St. Joseph's Hospital, Lindon, Ontario.

November 8, 1926—"Inclosed find picture of a 38-lb. Black Drum Bass I caught down here on your new Jointed Pikie. It surely is a killer!"—H. Eulner, Jr., Eau Claire, Florida.

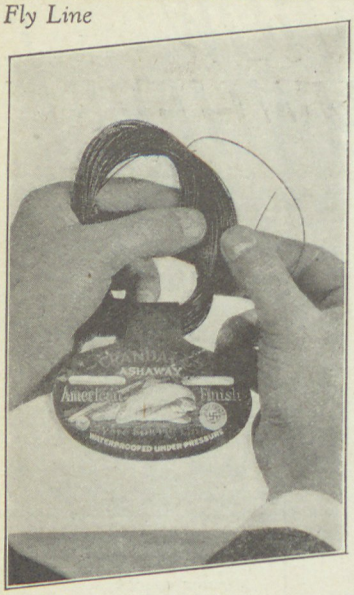
Sept. 22, 1926—"My little boy Billy landed this 21-lb. Bass on your Pikie! It was he who discovered the "Pikie" to be a killer. He won't use any other lure. We have all the favored lures but the Pikie gets them when the others fail."—Albert E. Kelsham, Vallejo, Cal.



The CREEK CHUB BAIT COMPANY

323 So. Randolph Street — GARRETT, INDIANA

Ashaway Crandall's American Finish Fly Line



THE Ashaway Crandall's American Finish Fly-Casting Line is exclusively ours. Originated and made by us, sold only under the Ashaway label. Ask for it. Insist upon it. Sizes and weights to suit all single-handed rods. Standard coil as illustrated, 25 yards. Longer on special order. Level only—no tapers.

"That's the Line I've Always Wanted"

TWO years ago Ashaway introduced something new in fly-casting lines—Crandall's American Finish. Two years of every kind of fishing, in all parts of this country, in Canada and abroad, have proved it the world's best buy in a fly line.

Ask your dealer to show you an Ashaway Crandall's American Finish Fly Line. Take it in your hands, feel its distinctive soft finish, forced into the fabric under high vacuum. Test its remarkable flexibility. Place the end under your heel and pull—you'll find actual elasticity.

Here is the fly line you want—fine pure silk clear through, impregnated core and all with a rubber-like dressing of extraordinary toughness; smooth, free running finish that never gets sticky. Color and weight exactly right. Strength to give away, and guaranteed satisfactory or your money back. Price moderate. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

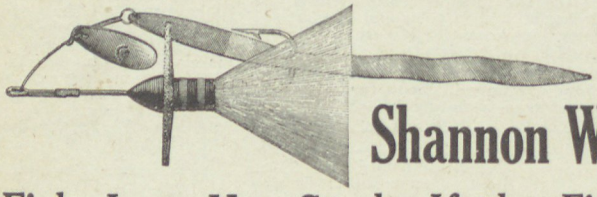
Always Carry a Spare

Ashaway Line & Twine Mfg. Co.
Box 535 Ashaway, Rhode Island

Manufacturers of Guaranteed Braided and Twisted Silk, Linen, Cotton and Metal Fishing Lines.

For bait casting, buy the Ashaway Extra Strength, Soft water-proofed, hard braided, best quality Japan silk. Color solid black. Lands the big ones.

ASHAWAY
Fishing Lines



100% New Shannon Weed Master

Fish In a Hay Stack, If the Fish Are There

NEW kinked hook holds tail strip in place to ward off weeds, yet the hook is open to catch the fish. NEW weedless principle. Tail strip forms yielding body aggravating fish to hold on. NEW non-line catching or line twisting spoon design. NEW detachable leader. NEW less-wind-catching fly.

The weeds are ever thicker, thicker, thicker, that is why Shannon Twin Single and Weed Master Spinners are in great demand. Fishing is made possible, resultful and delightful in weeds, rushes or snags. Shannon Weed Master is dressed in RED, WHITE, YELLOW or BLACK Feathered Fly or in Bucktail of like or combination colors. 85c each. Regular discounts to dealers and jobbers.

J. P. Shannon Co., Lake Geneva, Wis.

Governor John W. Martin and Game Commissioner J. B. Royall of Florida.

ner was served at Ft. Stanwix Hall; community singing was enjoyed and motion and still pictures were exhibited. The important matters of pollution and game birds were discussed and a definite policy of action formed. The Rome chapter will grow in membership and is an important addition to the many new chapters formed recently in the Empire State.

* * *

Chadwicks, N. Y.—This chapter reports that its bleachery, the largest concern of its kind in New York State, has finally installed the last machinery to take care of the dye refuse that was formerly being dumped into the Sauquoit Creek. Many members of the Chadwicks chapter find employment with this organization, and to their distinct credit be it said that for over a year their chemists and management have been working with the Izaak Walton League to eliminate the source of this stream pollution.

* * *

Buffalo, N. Y.—Under the leadership of the newly elected president, Henry W. Keitzel, this chapter is preparing for a big membership drive. The new officers are as follows: Henry W. Keitzel, president; Leo. M. Sandefur, vice president; W. Harold W. Taylor, secretary; John L. Cromwell, treasurer. Buffalo and vicinity is greatly interested in the question of pollution. Typhoid fever has been apparent in many places surrounding Buffalo, and there have been several outbreaks in their own city. Working with the State Board of Health, as well as all other sanitary boards, the Buffalo chapter has started a campaign on pollution that sets an example for other chapters in the state to follow.

* * *

Syracuse, N. Y.—Favorable comment upon the broadcast of Dr. John W. Ruskin over station WSYR, in their Radio Listeners' Club column, was made by the "Syracuse Post Standard." They report that the doctor has a good radio voice and, what is more necessary when facing the microphone, he knows his subject.

* * *

Utica, N. Y.—The state division directors at a meeting here, adopted a strong set of resolutions, advocating several changes in the public health law and also in the conservation law. The directors were addressed by Llewellyn Legge, chief game protector of the State Conservation Commission at Albany, who assured his audience of the co-operation of the conservation commission. President Ward B. Edwards appointed David Wilbur, Oneonta, N. Y., chairman of the finance committee; Paul B. Williams of Utica, chairman of the publicity committee; A. C. Mills, New York City, chairman of the legislative committee, and Attorney Wm. E. Seavey of Utica, chairman of the legal committee. Several resolutions were adopted embodying the approval of the conservation fund in amount of $350,000, to be made available for conservation purposes only; that there be a closer co-operation with the farmers of the state; that they believe it a duty of the state of New York to feed certain game when natural food is not available; that a bounty be placed by the state on all vermin; that they favor the changing of the public health law in reference to the waters of the state to prevent pollution; that they instruct the legislative committee to prepare a bill prohibiting the pollution of any body of water; shortening the deer season and increase of nonresident license fees; a revision of the open season dates on beaver and black bear; that the cutting of trees should be regulated by law; that they pledge their support to any intelligent conservation program and respectfully protest against any program on the part of the state which savors of political or other favoritism.

* * *

Michigan City, Ind.—Carl Siegler, treasurer, reports that this chapter now owns

a club house. They have taken over the property formerly owned by the Michigan Canoe and Tennis Club and have rebuilt the entire place, making it an ideal place to hold meetings and social gatherings. The club house is situated on one of the best sites on the lake front. The trap grounds adjoin the club house and the targets are broken out over Lake Michigan.

* * *

Clearwater, Nebr.—This chapter held its annual meeting and elected the following officers: President, E. E. Smith; vice president, V. H. Uridel; secretary and treasurer, Alva Smith. The directors are S. E. Hemenway, B. Babcock and H. D. Miller. This chapter has been very active during the past year; among other accomplishments, they released about seventy-six ringneck pheasants, which did well.

* * *

Chattanooga, Tenn.—C. E. McCollum, secretary, reports that about three years ago the local chapter started to organize a rod and gun club and to build a lake. After much work they purchased the ground (165 acres) and organized the club in October, 1925, with a membership of 250. They have built a beautiful lake of sixty acres and have three excellent gun traps where the state shoot was held last year. These traps and grounds are reputed to be the best in the entire south.

* * *

Burlington, Kans.—H. F. Pilcher, president of the Burlington, Kansas, chapter, reports that the fish and game department at Pratt, Kansas, are establishing a 700-acre game reserve at Strawn, in Coffey county. The reserve is two miles in length and lies along the Neosho river. This is the third reserve now located in Coffey county.

* * *

Van Wert, Ohio.—Homer E. Graham, president of this chapter, sends us the following report of the activities of his chapter during 1926: Placed about 20,000 fish in the streams of this county, liberated 60 rabbits and 75 ringneck pheasants. Placed 100 reward cards throughout the country for the arrest of game law violators and persons damaging farmers' property. Two members of chapter 99 were appointed deputy game protectors, and they have made several arrests of game law violators.

* * *

Evanston, Ill.—Vice-President Charles G. Dawes was elected honorary president of this chapter on December 21, 1926. J. C. Northrop, general manager of the "Evanston News Index," president; W. C. Bechtold, recreational director, city of Evanston, secretary.

* * *

Cape Girardeau, Mo.—By using paid newspaper space, this chapter is trying to keep continually in the public eye, hoping thereby to induce others to join the ranks and lend their efforts towards promoting the many good things the I. W. L. A. stands for. Last month they planted nine cans of catfish, crappie and perch in their local streams, all within a radius of nine miles from town.

* * *

Pasadena, Calif.—This chapter has gone on record as favoring the raising of both hunting and fishing license fees to $1.50 to provide additional funds to be placed at the disposal of the game and fish commission to provide for more wardens, and to further the state conservation program.

* * *

Pueblo, Colo.—The first annual banquet of this chapter was declared a complete success by eighty members of the chapter who celebrated their accomplishments during the past year. They have concentrated upon an educational campaign, particularly among their young people, who are assisting in stocking the lakes and streams in the Pueblo vicinity. They are directing their efforts to the improving of the trout fishing in their section of the San Isabel national forest. William Jehle, secretary, further reports, "We are considering the cleaning up of our Arkansas River and restoring the fine fishing which used to prevail locally and we realize our responsibility and are trying to do our share in the great work of our organization."

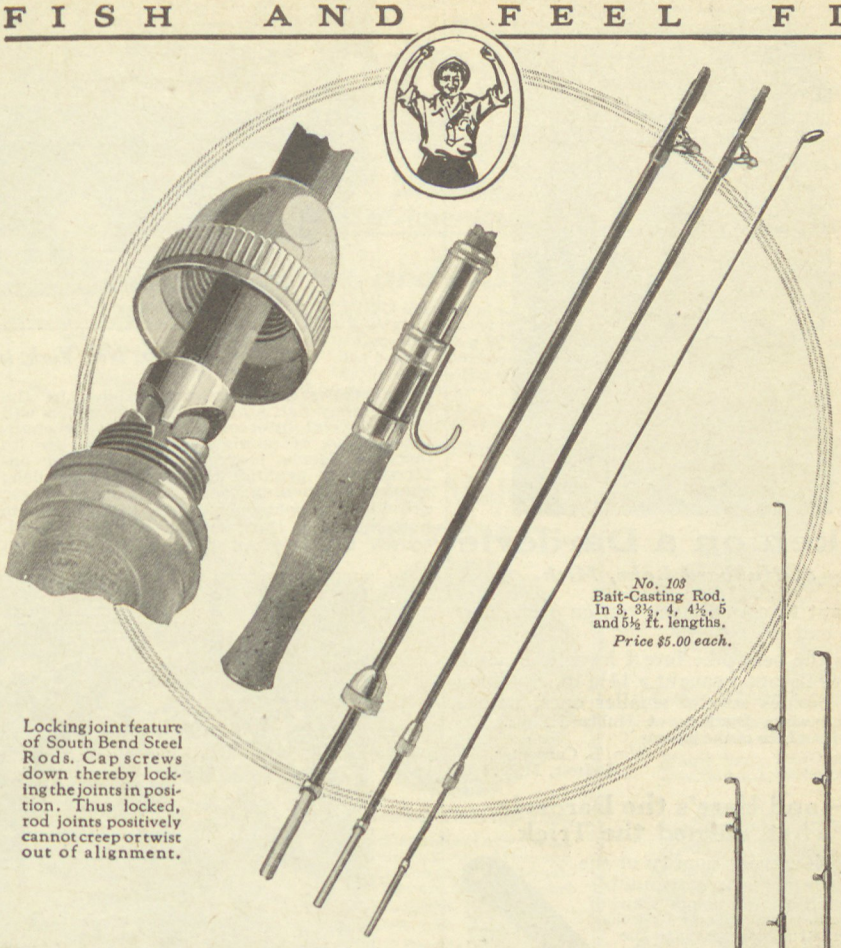
* * *

Galena, Ill.—This chapter has forty-eight members and all of the boys seem to be interested in pheasant propagation. Two hundred and fifty pheasants have been raised and liberated in the surrounding territory and Mr. I. L. Gamber, secretary, reports that they had a low percentage of baby pheasant casualties in hatching the eggs supplied by the state. In addition to this activity and quail propagation, they have stopped the pollution of one stream and are obtaining the approval of property owners for a fish reserve.

* * *

Passaic, N. J.—Members of this chapter

FISH AND FEEL FIT



Locking joint feature of South Bend Steel Rods. Cap screws down thereby locking the joints in position. Thus locked, rod joints positively cannot creep or twist out of alignment.

No. 103 Bait-Casting Rod. In 3, 3½, 4, 4½, 5 and 5½ ft. lengths. *Price $5.00 each.*

LOCKING JOINT

South Bend Steel Rods

SOUTH BEND steel rods have an exclusive, patented locking joint feature, which makes them easy to assemble — joints cannot stick or guides get out of alignment.

Besides being easy to assemble, South Bend steel rods are serviceable long after ordinary rods wear out. The joints do not depend on friction to hold them together. The locking joint feature insures a free and continuous service — yet a perfectly proportioned and balanced steel rod.

South Bend steel rods with locking joint features are made in bait casting, fly-rod and bait-rod types. Telescopic steel rods are also produced in these three types in several lengths.

SOUTH BEND BAIT CO.

Manufacturers of the most complete line of Fishing Tackle

1329 High Street, South Bend, Ind.

Fishermen!
Send for this New Book!
Contains 120 pages of fishing hints and data compiled by noted sportsmen authors. A book every fisherman should have. Sent FREE.
Mail Coupon!

No. 60 Telescopic Steel Bait-Casting rod. Adjustable to any length up to its full length. 3½, 4½ and 5 ft. *Price $5.00.*

Mail This Coupon

SOUTH BEND BAIT CO.
1329 High St., South Bend, Ind.
Send me free my copy of "Fishing—What Tackle and When."

Name _____

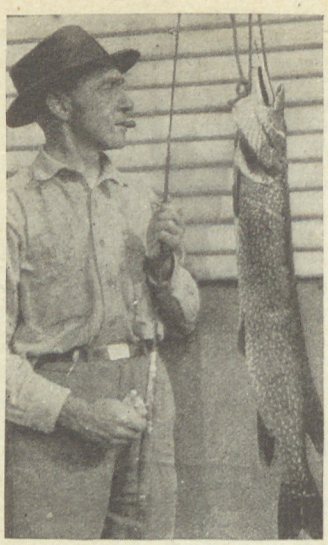
Address _____

City _____ State _____

SOUTH BEND

SOUTH BEND QUALITY TACKLE BAIT COMPANY

Fishing Tackle of all kinds ››› Rods-Reels-Lines-Baits



Taken on a Dardevle

at Hubbard Lake, Mich.

"I want to compliment you on your Dardevle bait.

"It is the best pike lure I have ever used. Two weeks ago I caught a 14¼ lb. Northern Pike, besides several smaller ones, with a red and white Dardevle at Hubbard Lake. Enclosed is a photo of the big one."

Wm. L. Carpenter,
Detroit, Mich.

—and Here's the Dardevle That Turned the Trick

The fish-getting quality of the Dardevle lures is attributable to the original and unique shape of the spoon. This imparts a peculiar, life-like, struggling action to the lure that must be seen to be appreciated.

Dardevle
"The Old Boy Himself"
3½" long, 1⅛" wide.
1 oz.
Price 95c

Dardevlet
"Son of the Old Boy"
2⅛" long, 1" wide, 3-5 oz.
Price 85c

Dardevle's Imp
"The Little Devle"
2⅛" long, 2-5oz.
Price 75c

Made in three sizes and ten handsome color combinations, the Dardevle lures afford a size and color effective in almost all water and weather conditions. They are easy to cast, will act as top-water or under-water according as reeled in. See how easy you can place this lure in just the right hole between the lily-pads.

Use the Osprey Silk Casting Line

Furnished in Black or Mottled White and Black colors, either in 50-yd. or 33 1-3-yd. spools. 100 yards connected, at prices per spool:

Test	50-yd. spools	33 ⅓-yd. spools
9-pound	$1.10	.....
12-pound	1.25	$ .95
15-pound	1.50	1.15
20-pound	1.75	1.30
23-pound	2.00	1.50
26-pound	2.15	1.60
30-pound	2.25	1.70
35-pound	2.75	2.05

At your dealer's or direct from us if dealer cannot furnish.
Send for catalog with color plates

OSPREY LINES
Guaranteed
Waterproof Silk

Canadian Distributors:
Canada Needle & Fishing Tackle Co., Ltd.
76 West Wellington Street, Toronto

Lou J. Eppinger

"Outfitters of Sportsmen"

Dept. W, 131-135 Cadillac Square
Detroit, Mich.

"Gateway to Canadian Game Fish and Big Game"

Buffalo Chapter, New York, is helping in the conservation plan.

have proposed important changes in the New Jersey fish and game laws, which will be of special interest to New Jersey chapters. The recommended changes are to increase license fees; to facilitate law enforcements; prohibit the sale of game fish; changing opening season fishing dates; providing sportsmen with identification buttons, and the issuing of hunting licenses to American citizens only. President E. H. Remig is soliciting the co-operation of the farmers and land owners in all conservation matters being undertaken by this chapter.

* * *

Milwaukee, Wis.—The membership committee through its chairman, Wm. F. Borges, have added an impetus to their campaign by offering some valuable prizes donated by the local members. The boys expect to double their membership to at least thirty-five hundred.

* * *

Peoria, Ill.—The "Peoria Star" has contributed a weekly column devoted to the hunter and angler and all who find thrills and comfort in the great outdoors. This column appears in the Sunday issue and will stand as an open forum for the expressions of opinions and discussions of timely topics of interest to sportsmen.

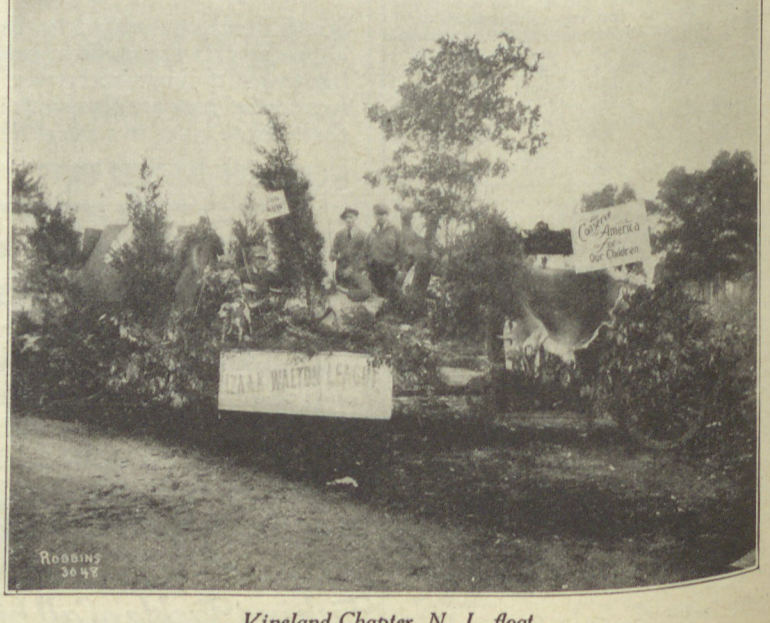
* * *

Columbus, Nebr.—A plea for concerted efforts throughout the country to prevent pollution was made by V. T. Slavery of Shelby, at the monthly meeting of this chapter. In addition to Mr. Slavery's address, there was an entertaining musical program and the ladies served an appetizing lunch.

* * *

Peoria, Ill.—Robert Scholes, president of the Illinois state division, and members of the Fort Clark chapter in co-operation with fellow chapter officers has been instrumental in securing valuable assistance from the "Peoria Journal Transcript" through its I. W. L. A. column. This space carries the activities of the local chapter

Indiana Division Banquet attended by Governor Jackson and members of Legislature.



Vineland Chapter, N. J., float.

and sporting events of interest to the sportsmen throughout the Illinois River valley.

* * *

Clinton, N. Y.—The "Adirondack Arrow," a sportsman's paper circulating in Hamilton, Herkimer and Oneida counties of New York state, has consistently published splendid editorial matter and front page news items about the I. W. L. A. activities.

* * *

Rockford, Ill.—Dr. Royden, E. Tull and Walter Taylor of Rockford, are co-operating with officers of the Illinois Division and organizers in establishing chapters in Winnebago county. State Secretary Wm. B. Kemp reports that K. L. Shiras and Major Holderby have started preliminary work in Pecatonica and surrounding towns and plans are under way for a big charter meeting.

* * *

Nickerson, Kansas.—A. W. Ritcha has a bird farm near here and he has spent a considerable amount in the hatching and distributing of pheasants. During the past year he has distributed over 1,100 pheasant eggs to persons interested in the hatching and raising of these birds.

* * *

Bowling Green, Ky.—The first regular meeting of the Warren County chapter of the Izaak Walton League of America was held at the Helm Hotel, Friday evening at seven o'clock and was well attended considering the severe cold weather. Officers were elected and by-laws were adopted. Officers for the next year: President, J. R. Alexander; vice president, F. D. Cartwright; secretary and treasurer, Argo Clagett. The directors are W. S. Ashby, Arthur Ellis, Mrs. Wm. D. McElroy, Mrs. Tom Morris Hunt.

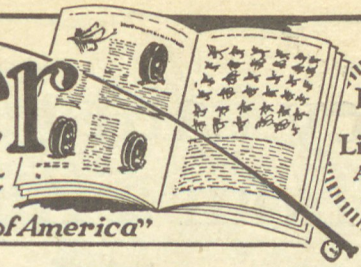
* * *

Indianapolis, Ind.—National Director Ivar Hennings, of South Bend, reports a most successful banquet held here January 26th attended by over 300. There were ninety per cent of all state senators and representatives, Governor Ed. Jackson, Lieutenant Governor F. H. Van Orman, State Attorney General Arthur L. Gilliom, Secretary of State F. E. Schortemeier, Judge of the Superior Court, Senate and House leaders. Senator L. G. Bradford, state Division president, acted as toastmaster and deserves great credit for this most unusual affair in Indiana history. Dr. Preston Bradley gave an inspiring talk awakening the spirit of every one present, resulting in Governor Jackson following him with a stirring speech and endorsement of Izaak Walton League of America principles and activities. The Indiana legislators registered with furious applause when the governor declared that Indiana must rank foremost in the nation in the uplifting movement fostered by Izaak Walton League.

Dr. Bradley's speech was a masterpiece. In speaking of the League, he said: "For some reason, many of us have lost sight of the principles of conservation and therefore it was highly necessary that something should be done to bring back, or to retain those resources which have been left to us. The Izaak Walton League was organized to create good conservation and is now working with a will towards saving the last stand of timber, clearing our streams of pollution and sponsoring all proven methods of bringing back our game and fish life to at least part of what it was in the pioneer days."

Senator Bradford explained in detail the bills to be presented before the senate for consideration, which have been endorsed by the Walton League, conservation department, and other sportsman's organizations throughout the state. The laws recommended for passage by the legislative committee of the Izaak Walton League, include an act to provide an additional remedy by the way of an injunction to prevent or stop the pollution of water of this state and provide penalties for the violation of such injunction; a law to prevent any person or persons, firm or corporation from developing hydro-electric power in the state of Indiana which unreasonably interferes with or disturbs the natural flow of streams or water of this state, from which such power is derived, and a law that will require every resident as well as non-resident of the state to purchase a license to hunt or fish, the resident license fee to be $1.00 and the non-resident license fee to be $5.00.

Weber of Stevens Point —the "Fly Tackle Capital of America"



Fine Fly Tackle and Lifelike Lures
American Built for American Conditions

25¢ Fly Free —and this 64-page Color Catalog NOT *Free*

YOU must send a quarter and your dealer's name for this beautiful book in many colors—showing Weber (and Water-Witch) flies, tackle and lifelike luring novelties. Honor built, especially for American style fly-fishing, by the world's largest fly-tackle institution. You will prize this book—and get your 25 cents back *twice*. We credit you the quarter on your first order from catalog or this ad and send you free any 25-cent fly; tell us the pattern or leave it to us.

Man-tied Salmon Flies

Genuine Scotch workmanship, absolutely true to pattern. Sizes 4 to 8, $7.25 dozen; Sizes 2 to 1/0, $8.50 dozen.

Double Hooks 75c extra.

ONE-U

Spinner-and-fly built in a single unit. Non-fouling. Spinner sizes, 1 and 2, 12 fly patterns. **35¢ ea.**

"Dri-a-Fli-or-Line"

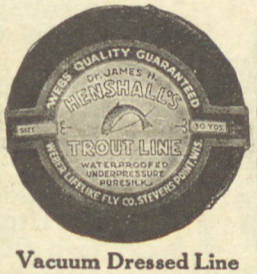
The slickest little gadget ever tucked into your kit. With a handy nip of the fingers you are ready to dry out your fly, apply fresh drying compound and dress your line with Weber's genuine deer fat. All in a neat leather covered book, only 2¼x3 in., with separate pairs of pinch-pages properly prepared for the three jobs. Big improvement over our fifty cent line dressing book. Each **$1.00**

"Aklenat" Dry Fly

Specially good during first hatches of early season. Ostrich body very quick to dry. Driest, highest riding fly made. Expertly dressed on finest rustproof hollow point hooks.

Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18. 12 patterns, *20¢* each, *$2.00* per doz.

Our Values Supreme:—



Vacuum Dressed Line

Most satisfactory made. No kinks. Dressed through and through, highest quality, Brown. 100 feet. Level

C—$5.00 E—$4.00
D— 4.50 F— 3.75

Double Taper
HCH, $10.00, HDH, $9.00.
HEH, $8.00.

Straintest Leaders

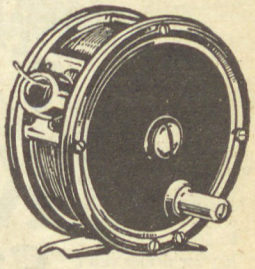
6 in round metal carrying box with moistener pad. Level. Trout, 6 ft. $2. Bass, 4½ ft. $2. Salmon, 9 ft. $6. Dry Fly Tapered, 7½ ft. per box of 6, $3.

Strictly American

Cain River Salmon

—has a killing record. 6 assorted patterns on card.

Single hook, $3.60 card.
Double hook, $4.50 card.

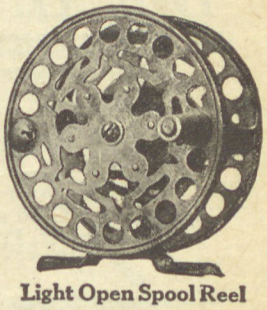


Weber Special Perfect Balance Fly Rod

Exclusive design—perfection from every standpoint. Black composition. Same as shown but without agate ring:

Trout *$7.00*, Bass *$8.00*
Salmon *$9.00*

With agate ring as illustrated: Bass size *$11.00*.



Light Open Spool Reel

Only moderate priced full capacity reel. Holds 100 ft. C. line. Very durable and satisfactory... **$3.00**

"NO-C-UM" Camouflaged Leaders

Toned in alternating bands of translucent colors making them practically invisible. Not a theory but a proved factor of success. Best "Selecto" gut, triple inspected and tested. Trout, bass, salmon, sizes. 1 to 3 yd. lengths, level or tapered. 2 yd. level. 5 lb. test, *50¢ each*, Doz. *$5.50* —all other sizes priced proportionately to above.

"If Weber makes it —a fish takes it."

The Weber Lifelike Fly Co.
Stevens Point, Wis.

Also Operating
FROST FISHING TACKLE CO. *(Est. 1896)*
and KINNICKINNIC TACKLE CO.

They can't get away from a Kingfisher

Let the line sing. Let him rush, go deep or sulk. He can't get away from a "Kingfisher." It's the fishing line that was just made for "tough customers."

Here's something to think about. *Only* the *very finest* Japanese silk goes into Kingfisher Silk Fishing Lines. What is more, they are prepared with as careful and as skillful workmanship as can be employed. These points aren't mere boasting—we absolutely guarantee them. And so if the much used word "quality" means anything, it means Kingfisher Silk Lines.

Write for our free catalogue giving full specifications and prices on all Kingfisher Lines.

THE HORTON MANUFACTURING CO.
813 Horton Street, Bristol, Conn.
Pacific Coast Agents
Phil. B. Bekeart Co., San Francisco, Calif.

Kingfisher Black Wonder Line

Waterproof silk line for general fishing. Hard braided and very strong. Color, black. 50 yds. to spool. Price, 100 yds.—15 lb. test, $3.50.

If your dealer can't supply you, order direct, enclosing price.

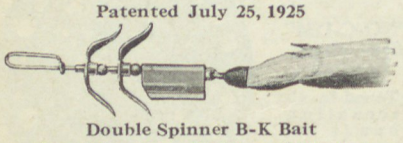
KINGFISHER
Silk Fishing Lines

KINGFISHER BRAND

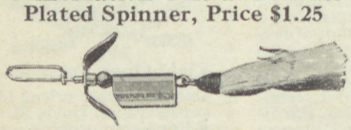
For Bass, Pickerel and Pike use

BILL BAILER'S B-K BAIT

(Made by a fisherman and guaranteed to catch fish)
Patented July 25, 1925



Double Spinner B-K Bait
Combination Gold and Nickel Plated Spinner, Price $1.25



Single B-K Bait
Gold or Nickel Plated Spinner, Price $1.00

Silk Wound Bass Bug with Buck Tail Wings

The IDEAL Casting Bait

and a real fish getter. Keel weight keeps hook upright avoiding weeds and snags, also makes hook more effective when fish strike. One user says he caught 27 Small Mouth Bass out of 31 casts made with B-K Bait (name on request). *If your dealer does not carry this wonderful bait, send direct to*

W. C. BAILER, 405 Breckenridge St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Money refunded if you are not satisfied.

DEALERS—SEND FOR PRICES

THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF TACKLE ON THE MARKET

1927 CATALOG

For this reason the Wilson dealer can give you the best quality, price and service obtainable. Be sure you see a Wilson dealer when getting new equipment.

IT WILL PAY YOU

Wilson
FISHING TACKLE

Wilson-Western Sporting Goods Co.

NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

Ducking the Duck

(Continued from page 25)

see a duck on the trip. Strange to say, though, the low rumblings of shotgun firings burst out now and then in the distance, and seemingly from the bridge where we had started. We couldn't understand it, unless some of the duck hunters had returned to their parked cars and were practicing clay-bird shooting.

Eventually we returned to the bridge and the parked car to discover the secret of the mysterious shooting. As we watched the place in our paddle up the stream to the landing place along the mud bank, two ducks flew low with the wind along the fringe of the woods that skirted the stream. Simultaneously two hunters in the reeds along the bridge side rose to their feet and hurled two shots apiece at the birds, crumpling one of them in the air while the other escaped without losing a feather. Here was action at last, and after we had landed we casually inquired how they had fared.

"Pretty good," came the answer. "We got four, counting that one you saw us pick up just now."

"Where'd you get them?" Sandy inquired.

"Right alongside of this bridge," came the answer. "After those dashed idiots got out of the marsh and gave the birds a chance, they started coming over this way."

"What! Haven't you been in the marsh?"

"Dash it, no!" came the answer. "Didn't I just get through telling you the ducks flew over this way after all that gang of hunters quit? We always get our ducks here off this bridge!"

And there you have it! As near as we can discover, duck hunting resembles the grand old game of trout fishing more than anything else. Why do we say that? Why, the best results are obtained (apparently) around the bridges!

Has Your Chapter Filled Out the Pollution Questionnaire?

Mississippi Refuge

(Continued from page 15)

private shooting club may still have an opportunity for healthy and lawful sport. The beautiful hardwood forest will be protected from destructive logging and from fires such as have injured it in the past. Tree planting will be carried on to make productive the barren areas, to provide cover for game and to improve the appearance of places that floods and fire have rendered unsightly. It is believed that wild fowl in particular will be greatly benefited by having large areas along down the river where they may rest undisturbed and where certain species again may nest where they used to years ago. Local game will be allowed to breed up until again it teems in the bottomlands. The beaver and other fur-bearing animals, over which John Jacob Astor and the great Canadian Company fought in the early days of the fur trade, again in thousands will occupy marsh and slough woodland. Fish will come forth in countless millions from what can be made some of the greatest hatcheries in the world to populate these waters and furnish sport and food.

With a railroad and an automobile highway along each side of the river and a steamboat channel up the middle, it can hardly be said that this is, in any real sense, a wilderness area. Yet there are wilderness features. The swamp jungles, the wild rice fields, the lotus beds as well as some of the choice timbered flats should be preserved along with the game, the fish and the fur so that Outdoor Americans may enjoy these things without seeking them at the ends of the earth.

We Call It H_2O

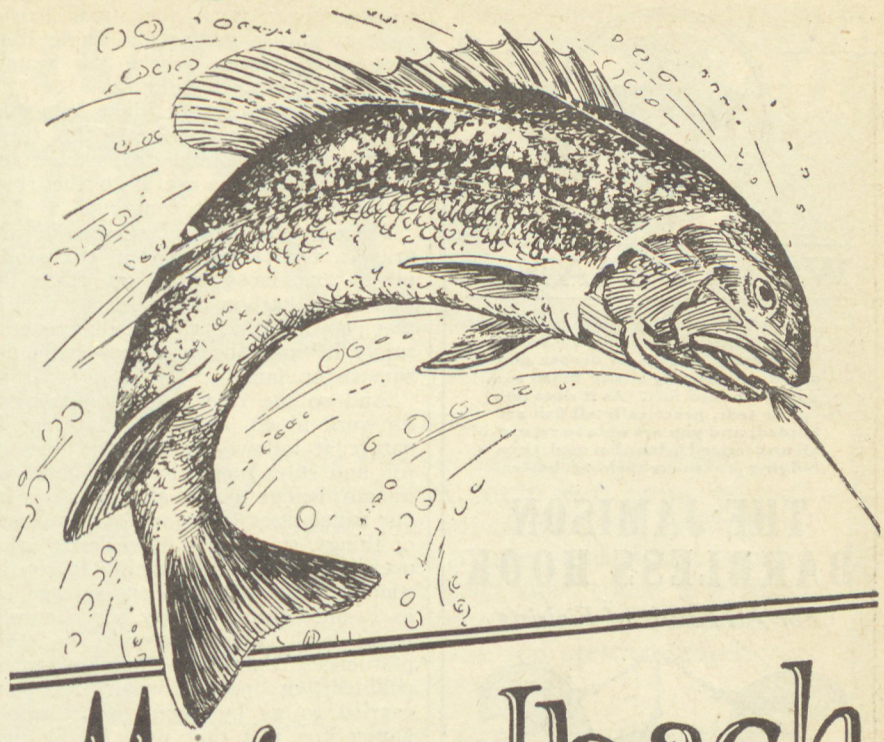
(Continued from page 17)

Thus the rivers are born high in the hills through the same law of the change of temperature, and these rivers start merrily down the hill, happy little streams, gurgling out of the snow, laughing over the pebbles, roaring in the plunging falls and generally making merry on their downward journey so that we may enjoy just looking at and listening to them.

This water is pure and it remains pure until we human animals manage, in some manner or other, to pollute it, which we do as soon as the water comes to where we congregate and we also do this without thought or attention to what comes after.

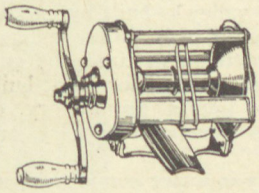
A stream, anywhere in the world, gradually accumulates more or less dead or dying matter, from ten thousand times ten thousand sources, but as long as nature rules this accumulation is rarely dangerous and to insure the balance and keep the purity of the stream at the right level, nature arranges for floods to scour and purify the channels.

These floods go far back into the



Meisselbach

–There's Satisfaction!
$7.50–There's Value!

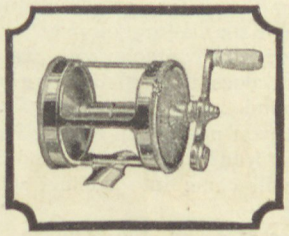


FOR 40 years amateur and professional fishermen both have preferred Meisselbach Reels, and now you can have a genuine Meisselbach level wind—the new Flyer—for $7.50! Made with all the precision, the fine materials, the expert skill that have made Meisselbach famous—here's the best buy on the market in the most modern level wind reel made.

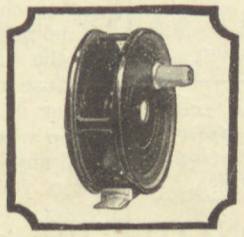
Quadruple multiplying, line capacity 100 yards, smooth running, beautifully balanced, built to last a life-time, and fully guaranteed. You'd be glad to pay $15 for a reel like this, but it's yours at your dealer's for $7.50.

Send for free illustrated folder, and your copy of the Bite Book—the best text book on fishing ever written.

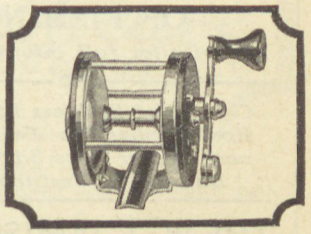
THE A. F. MEISSELBACH MFG. CO.
211 Taylor St. ELYRIA, OHIO



The popular Meisselbach Takapart, $7. Quadruple multiplying, capacity 100 yards. Can be taken apart for cleaning without use of tools. Free or fixed spool.



The Rainbow—America's most popular trout reel. Capacity 50 yards. $5.50.



The husky Surf, for salt water fishing. Capacity 300 yards No. 9 Cuttyhunk line. Quadruple multiplying. $36.

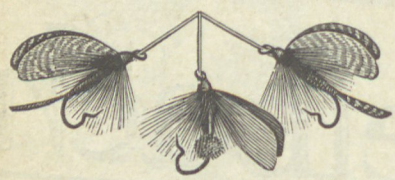
Trade Mark

WALTONIANS!

You can do your part to help save the fishing by using the Barbless Hook. It goes in deeper and quicker, assuring many more securely hooked fish. As it does not cut or tear, practically all fish are landed, and you are able to return all undersized fish unharmed, thus helping to make fishing better.

THE JAMISON BARBLESS HOOK

For All Kinds of Fishing

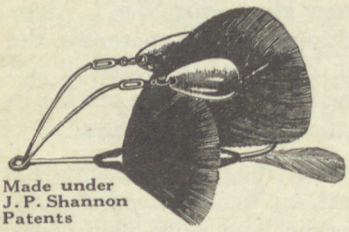


Barbless Hook Wet Trout Flies to Gut. Highest quality. 24 patterns. No. 4, No. 6, No. 8, No. 10 and No. 12 hook. Five for $1.00 or $2.25 per dozen.

Barbless Hook Dry Flies, no snell. Highest quality. 12 patterns. No. 8, No. 10, No. 12 and No. 14. Four for $1.00 or $2.50 per dozen.

Barbless Hook Inverted Bass Flies, No. 1/0 Ringed Hook, no snell. Highest quality. 14 patterns. Each 35 cents. $4.20 per dozen.

THE SHANNON TWIN SPINNER



Made under J. P. Shannon Patents

The greatest of all casting or trolling baits. Weedless, but a sure fish getter. For all-around fishing, it simply can't be beat. Red, Yellow or White Feather Fly, and Natural, Red, White, Yellow or Black Bucktail Fly. Price, each, 85 cents. Barbless Hook Style same price. From your dealer or send direct.

It Will Do Your Heart Good to See Our Barbless Hook

MOVING PICTURES OF FISHING

Write for full information

AND

Catalog of Barbless Flies, and Hooks, Shannon Twin Spinners, Coaxer Baits, Silk Casting Lines, etc. Testimonials.

THE W. J. JAMISON CO.

Dept. 53

739 S. California Ave., Chicago, Ill.

woods, away from the usual banks, pick up refuse matter and bring it to the main stream, where the waters carry it down toward the sea.

The heavy current digs into the gravels and the sands, shifts, turns them over, scours and cleans them and leaves them again useful to the river and the life that it contains.

Fishes, you know, spawn in the gravels, turtles lay eggs in the sands, plants and moss grow up from the bottom to harbor many forms of life that pass at least part of their existence safely in water because they could not survive on land.

And so the river has its place and its work to do, and, like all things in nature, it follows its laws and does its job and stays nicely balanced until we human beings come along and, with our usual utter disregard of the fitness of things, start right in to destroy that useful and beautiful running stream by some kind of pollution and by and by, as I said before, we pay for our folly with death from typhoid, or other pestilences, that have their origin in polluted, or putrid water and are carried to us by agents provided by nature for just that work, as witness the malaria mosquito and the one that carries yellow fever.

Both these originate in stagnant swamps and pools, and the more polluted these are, the more virulent and menacing to us in many ways; nor is this all.

The rivers cut into the banks, wash out the soils, gouge new holes, fill up others, carry silts and sands for miles and leagues, and lay them down in the bottom so that in time a wide, beautiful and fertile valley is built by moving waters. Presently this valley extends to the sea, and then, in time, the silts fill up the sea thereabout and build themselves out into a promontory, or delta, and thus new land appears, and so it goes.

So intimately is water connected with us, and our world, that we could not survive if it were suddenly taken away, and yet we destroy it and never give it a thought for we value it not at all until we find ourselves without it or find ourselves facing a typhoid menace, or something of that sort, brought on entirely by our own disregard for nature's laws, and our own lack of plain common kitchen sense.

If our schools would forget dead languages and teach the story of the waters, the trees and living things, they would do a service to humanity that they do not do now.

The story of the soil that grows our green things cannot be written without touching the waters at a multitude of points, and the history of man must be the history of contacts with water because man does not exist where no water is found.

Go where you may, deep as you like, into anything you care to study, and always you will come into contact with water.

Our lakes are, in the scheme of nature, wholesale storage basins that are primarily made to insure a permanent supply of water below their level in their own neighborhood and you will notice that, over all the land surfaces, lakes are more or less plentiful.

A few deserts have no lakes and only periodic rivers, but each of these areas, compared with the total surface of land, are like a postage stamp in the middle of a blanket and the deserts are deserts because their work is required for heating the upper air which is their necessary part in nature's scheme for the distribution of water in other places where soils are likely much more prolific and better suited to growing things than desert soil ever was.

Of late years we have had a regular political craze for draining swamps and lakes on the plea that we can then handle the land easier with the plow, not thinking that, presently, the underground water level thereabouts will have receded to such a point that we will not need the plow because the moisture will, by then, have gone too deep under ground by reason of these drainings to supply the required moisture for surface growing plants.

In reverse order, we are also undergoing a great craze for dam building and irrigation.

Politicians whose knowledge of nature is less than zero and whose acquisitive itch is functioning one hundred per cent, are also seizing upon the idea of building great dams to impound outflowing waters and then to turn these into controlled channels whereby they scheme to irrigate the deserts.

To those who know, this is utter idiocy if carried beyond certain small and insignificant land areas. To irrigate a *river valley* is all right because it does not interfere with nature's scheme of things, but if it were possible to turn water into *all* of Arizona and New Mexico, the politicians would do it without a thought of consequences and the consequences that would follow that kind of change would be astounding to many people.

Those deserts *must* remain as large, dry surfaces to heat the air and thus drive it up into the higher regions where the heat carried by currents of winds creates the electrical condition necessary to produce precipitation over fertile soils.

Thus again nature demonstrates the soundness of her plans and is able to distribute water where it is needed. Yet politicians would, if they could, upset all this and bring calamity down on the world without knowledge or thought of consequences.

Upland desert soils are rarely of such character that they will, unaided, produce enough returns to warrant any great irrigation. They are far more useful in their original form, as the heating agents which nature needs to bring precipitation to fertile areas miles away. Irrigating great desert mileage is *not* the thing to do by any stretch of the imagination.

So, when we sum it all up, water isn't just something to put under bridges after all, but instead it is our one biggest asset, the value of which cannot even be estimated, and yet we are doing everything in our power,

every day, individually and collectively, to destroy our water itself and also to destroy its usefulness, through pollution.

Further, we make of it a tremendous menace to the world at large, instead of the blessing that it is intended to be, and should be, and I hope you who read this will, hereafter, have too much regard for the fitness of things, for the intelligence of nature and also for water as a beneficent agent, to ever throw a single dirty thing into any lake or moving stream.

Learn to bury, and burn, waste things that must be destroyed and never, for any reason whatever, attempt to use water as the destructive agent to get rid of filth and dirt that must be disposed of.

Do your bit, and do it now, to help keep our waters clean and sweet as they were designed to be in the great cosmic scheme of the universe. Don't wait for "George" to do it but do it *yourself* and do it now! You owe this to your fellowmen and more especially to your children and to their children who cannot survive in a filthy, rotten, waterless world—just let *that* sink in, brother.

If you like the stories, write and tell me about it.
If you don't like them, write me your kicks.

El Comancho

Salmon Fishing

(Continued from page 22)

Charlie Gale, we got it all ready, the line greased, the fly oiled, and leader tapered down to very fine drawn gut. The rod was a five and one-half ounce tournament rod.

Pretty soon Tom came back without raising a fish, and stated they would not rise. He said that they were playing, and when they played it was no use fishing for them. I told him he ought to try at least once more. "I don't know what your friend would say with all these salmon here and you casting so delicately and not raising any." Tom said it was no use, but he would try again; so down he went, casting more carefully than ever. The fish were rising all around him and almost under his feet, but they utterly refused to look at his fly. Tom came and sat on the bench all discouraged. I had been studying the pool very carefully, and had located one large fish that was moving around in a small area. I stood nearly opposite this fellow, a little down stream, and floated a fly over him.

The first time it floated a little short, and he made only a slight movement after it when it went by. The next cast was just where he wanted it and as the fly floated over him, he made a rush and nearly turned over in his anxiety to get it. I hooked him, and a most lively time we had with that little rod nearly

What to Demand in a ROD

WHEN you set forth to buy a rod bear in mind that there is a point beyond which the investment of additional dollars cannot purchase additional utility value. Remember also that there is a point below which each decrease in price represents a subtraction from the rod service which you have a right to expect.

No. 3338B—"DeLuxe" Fly Rod. Split Bamboo; hand made; shaped solid cork grip; nickel silver reel seat and serrated ferrules, welted and shouldered. Bronze snake guides, first guide agate and tempered steel ring top; wound with yellow silk tipped with black.....*$25.00*

No. 1122—"Osceola" for surf casting. One-piece split bamboo tip. Detachable hickory spring butt 31 in. long. Nickel silver reel seat with locking reel band. Large double genuine agate guides and swivel agate top. Red silk windings, tipped with light green.....*$20.00*

No. 1111B—"Expert" One-piece hand made casting rod. Perfect in balance and action. Nickel silver mountings; locking reel band, shaped solid cork double grip; genuine carnelian agate guides and top; brown finish; wound with yellow and black silk.....*$13.50*

SWIMMING MOUSE 90c

A new record-breaking bait. Struggles and swims just below the surface; floats when still; almost weedless. Both Bass and Pike strike it savagely.

SEND FOR "TACKLE TRIUMPHS"

Next remember that there is nothing known to man that makes as durable, as tough, as elastic and as live a rod as the right kind of bamboo scientifically seasoned, properly split, and correctly united for strength. Remember that the introduction of anything else into a rod cannot add in any way to these exclusive qualities of bamboo.

When your tackle dealer shows you these bamboo rods consider only those made of guaranteed first grade, long-seasoned, fine-fibered TONKIN BAMBOO containing six triangular segments of prime cane enamel perfectly united, flawlessly wound, and spar varnished. To be doubly safe see that the rod bears the SHAKESPEARE name.

Then pick the rod that marks the point where your purse and fancy meet and you will have unfailing rod satisfaction throughout many happy years.

SHAKESPEARE COMPANY

412 Pitcher Street

Kalamazoo, Michigan

Shakespeare

FINE FISHING TACKLE

Shakespeare Company
412 Pitcher St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Gentlemen: Send me postpaid your new FREE BOOK "TACKLE TRIUMPHS."

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

NOW enjoy

full "Spoon" SUCCESS

without Line Twisting or disagreeable fouling

BEATS the old-fashioned spoon at its own game; all its successful glitter, flash and revolving *appearance* accomplished without the penalty of line-twisting, constant fouling or poor casting. Easy to cast even against wind.

Gleaming body, brilliant feathers, fluttering flasher-blades. Always works. Runs any depth. Usable with or without pork-strip. Nickel or copper metal surfaces or one side in brilliant red-and-white or scale finish enamel, each, $1.00.

37 lb. Caught by August C. O. Peter, Milwaukee, Lake-of-the Woods, Ont.

Also "SILVER KING"
4 in. Size for Tuna, Musky, Etc.

I enclose photo showing limit of Bass. Also note string of Northern Pike in water. All caught on your new metal-body lure which I think very much of.
R. O. Christensen
Aberdeen, So. Dak.

Send for interesting literature

JAMES HEDDON'S SONS, DOWAGIAC, MICH.

"The Box with the Red Edge" — seen and recognized in more tackle stores and angler's kits than any other feature in the fishing world.

IN *16 years of Field & Stream's National Contests more prize Bass have been taken on Heddon baits than on all similar lures combined.*

16TH YEAR

Heddon Fishing Tackle
Genuine Dowagiac

tying itself into knots as the salmon rushed down the pool and doubled back, jumping and walking on his tail. He then made a run out of the pool and down into the quick water with all hands chasing down stream in an endeavor to head him off. He got out into the strong current, and I was unable to get him ashore without straining the leader too much, so Tom waded out to gaff him. He saw Tom coming and off he went down stream, with Tom crow-hopping through the water to get below him. He finally succeeded, and by putting on all the strain I dared, I faced the salmon up stream. He settled back, shaking his head, pretty tired, but still game. As he slowly sagged back, he came in reach of the gaff, and Tom took him. Tom waded ashore, puffing and blowing, wet to the neck, and laid the salmon on the sand. "Gosh," he said, "that was some lively fish." And I said, "By gum, THERE was a fisherman!"

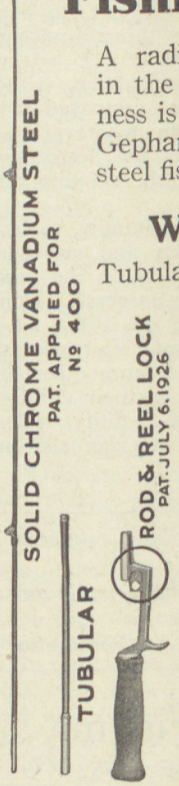
Tom said his friend didn't know anything about this new fangled "dry" fly fishing. He was a "wet" fly fisherman and the best he ever saw, and that no one could catch one of these salmon with a wet fly.

I changed my leader and put on the finest dry fly trout cast I had, and attached a nymph fly. This nymph fly is a queer looking thing, without wings, but with the little sticks protruding from it in place of them. These are fished in about the same way as a wet fly only they are sunk a little deeper and jerked up toward the surface by several little tugs. To anybody not familiar with this method of fishing, it looks just like the wet fly method. At the second cast, a salmon took it, and we had the same kind of a circus that we had with the first one. Only it took a little longer, and Tom was obliged to crow-hop farther down stream and wade in a little deeper before he could gaff him. When he came ashore this time, Tom was pretty well played out. While he was getting his breath, I remarked to Charlie, "By gum, THERE was a fisherman." Tom said, "I never said you weren't a fisherman. All I said was that my friend was a good fisherman, and I suppose I will never hear the last of it."

It was getting late by this time, and Tom and Charlie hustled to get up a shelter for the night. This is a most interesting piece of work to watch, and I think worth describing. The Newfoundlander is never troubled for a night's shelter while in the woods. He makes one, and calls it a "Rind shelter." He calls bark "rind." Charlie started for the woods to get birch bark, while Tom prepared the location and put up the framework for our house. He cleared an open space a short distance from the beach and cut three straight spruce poles. These he trimmed and cut, two about nine feet long and the other about thirteen. The two shorter ones he jammed into the ground, eight feet apart. This he did in such a way that they slanted towards each other. The top ends he pulled together, overlapped them and tied them about six feet from the ground.

Ask Your Dealer
FOR
GEPHART
STEEL
Fishing Rods

A radical improvement in the action and lightness is found in the new Gephart combination steel fishing rods.



What Is It?

Tubular first joint alloy lined. Solid Chrome Vanadium one piece tip. Correct taper and temper. Lightness and flexibility equaled by no other rod.

Construction Is Unique

Reel and Rod locking handle, no screws. Putting rod together locks reel and rod in one operation.

Makers of the Gephart Tubular and one-piece solid steel Chrome Vanadium fishing rods.

GEPHART MFG. CO.
224 W. Illinois St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE CATALOG

Out March 15. Will show over 30 items of footwear, apparel and other specialties for the fisherman and the motor camper, including tents. 20 pages with photos.

L. L. BEAN
1118 Main St. Freeport, Maine

This formed an isosceles triangle with a base eight feet on the ground and its apex six feet high. This was the front of the shelter, and was so placed that when the shelter was completed its back would be toward the prevailing wind. He then stuck the longest pole into the ground at a point ten feet back from the center of the base of the entrance and at right angles to it.

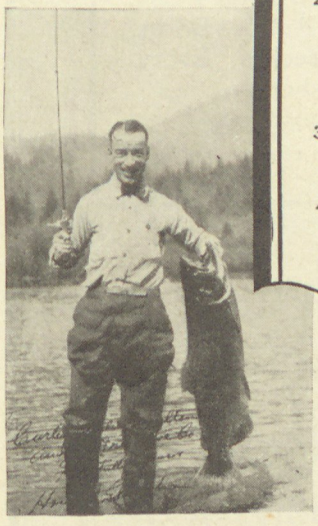
He pulled this pole forward and tied it firmly into the crotch formed by the overlapping ends of the first two poles. He now had the frame of a triangular shelter eight feet across the front, ten feet deep, six feet high at the entrance and sloping on all sides. The poles were stuck far enough into the ground so that when they were fastened together the frame was very rigid. If more rigidity is desired, it is attained by driving a stake alongside of each pole and about a foot from where it enters the ground and tying each stake and pole fast together. A framework so constructed and reinforced will stand a gale.

By the time the framework was finished, Charlie had returned with a back load of birch bark sheets, some of which were nearly four feet square. The birches in this locality are not the ordinary little lady-like, white paper birches we are accustomed to, but great rugged gray trees, several feet through. They do not take enough bark from any one tree to kill it. When there is no birch near, they peel fir, but the birch is much better. Charlie put his load down and went for another. Two back loads are generally enough for a shelter.

When Charlie returned, he and Tom proceeded to fill in the framework for the bark to rest upon. They cut a lot of small poles, and, starting at the lower end of the ridge pole, they stuck them into the ground about two feet apart and each one nearer the lower ends of the front, and in such a way that the ground plan formed by them was an oval with the lower end of the ridge pole in the center of the back and the lower ends of the poles forming the entrance, the front extremities. Being in the form of an oval, there was more room in the shelter.

The upper ends of these poles were drawn forward together and fastened to the apex of the entrance. They next scored a little trench in the ground with the back of the ax, for the bark to rest in. This trench they made all the way around the outside of the oval, so that no wind could blow under the bark placed in it. Then, placing a piece of bark against the foot of the ridge pole, they bent it to conform to the shape of the shelter, and fastened it to the frame by punching holes in the upper edge of the bark and tying it to the poles of the framework with rope yarn.

They worked around the entire bottom in this way. They did the same with the next layer, putting the bark on like shingles, with a lot of it to the weather. This they did until the framework was completely covered.



Four reasons why the
TRUE TEMPER FISHING ROD
has no equal!

1. No joints or stiff spots mar its uniform flexibility or spoil its superb casting action—there are no ferrules to slip or turn. There is only one connection to make and your guides are always lined up true.
2. A hand ground taper and a perfect temper made possible by electrical heat treating, give this one-piece, solid steel rod a strong backbone that holds a taut line on the liveliest catch. It permits you to use the lightest of lines and saves many a strike that would otherwise be thrown.
3. You will cast with one-third the effort taken by *any other rod* and in a long days fishing this spells SPORT instead of work.
4. It needs no loving care on the trip. Let the muskie wrap it around the boat, let him jump or sulk—your True Temper Rod needs no consideration. And afterward it needs no silk or varnish—only a few drops of oil.

"Best all-round casting and fishing rod I have ever used—

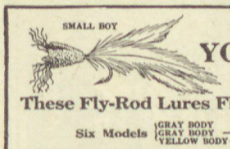
PRACTICALLY all of the credit for this catch is due to the wonderful resiliency and strength of the True Temper Fishing Rod"—says Howard G. Brooks who landed the 39 pound Royal Chinook Salmon pictured above. This catch in Rogue River, Oregon, took one hour and fifteen minutes of the cleverest angling to land.

See these wonderful one-piece solid steel rods at your favorite sporting goods dealer's store, or write for a descriptive circular.

Be sure the words "True Temper" are stamped on the steel of your rod.

THE AMERICAN FORK & HOE COMPANY
Sporting Goods Division
General Offices: Cleveland, Ohio *Factory:* Geneva, Ohio

TRUE TEMPER FISHING RODS



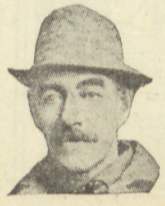
HEINEMAN BASS FLIES
YOUR MONEY BACK IF THEY DON'T CATCH FISH

These Fly-Rod Lures Float. They arouse BIG FISH to a frenzy and smashing strikes result

Six Models {GRAY BODY WHITE TAIL / GRAY BODY — YELLOW TAIL / YELLOW BODY—YELLOW TAIL} Small Boy or Shaggy Boy

Prices Postpaid: 75c each or three flies for $2.00 or one fly and a four foot leader $1.00

IF YOUR DEALER CAN'T SUPPLY YOU, ORDER DIRECT FROM
C. E. HEINEMAN & COMPANY - TACOMA, WASH.



Joe Welsh Leaders
For Sale Everywhere

A Size and Length for every fish—from Trout to Tarpon. Tell your Dealer he can get them from his nearest jobber.

JOE WELSH P. O. Box 341 PASADENA, CALIF.

fly fishing!

TROUT season opens in April, but the trout fishing equipment season is already open at this Fisherman's Service Station. Domestic and Imported Rods, Reels, Flies, Creels, English Waders, Rubber Boots, Short Coats, Waterproof Breeches. Everything for the complete Fly Fisherman.

Our book, TACKLE, should be in every Fisherman's Library. Sent on request.

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD
INCORPORATED
F. H. SCHAUFFLER, Pres. — 35 Madison Ave., Dept. O, NYC
HUNTING FISHING CAMPING

Hunting & Fishing

is a 52-page monthly magazine crammed full of hunting, fishing, camping and trapping stories and pictures, valuable information about guns, revolvers, fishing tackle, game law changes, best places to get fish and game, etc.

AND

Here's just the Fishing Rod you have been looking for. A Telescopic Steel Rod finished in black enamel with nickel-plated trimmings. When telescoped it is only 28 inches long, easy to carry. It can instantly be made any length from 36 inches to 9 feet long when in use. This rod has a cork reversible handle, so that it can be used either for fly or bait fishing. The handle has reel locking device and the rod is fitted with steel snake guides and steel one-ring top. This rod is especially good for fishing trout streams where there is a lot of underbrush to go through, as it can be shortened or lengthened as desired without loss of time.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send this Telescopic Steel Rod and Hunting & Fishing for a whole year,

12 BIG ISSUES

Both for $2

HUNTING & FISHING MAGAZINE
298 Newbury St. Boston, Mass.

Russell's "Neverleak" Chief

A GENUINE moccasin boot, single vamp style. Favorite footwear of the "old-timers" for years. Has Russell's famous, patented, "Never-Rip" Seam. Made of Paris veal, chrome tanned — the finest-grained leather we know of. The finer the grain, the better it will retain oil and its waterproof quality. All heights, 6 to 20 inches—army last. One of many styles for outdoor men and women.

Ask any dealer who sells (or ought to sell) sportsmen's footwear. If he cannot show you Russell's, write for catalog, select and have him order for you.

The W. C. RUSSELL MOCCASIN CO.
924 Capron Street
Berlin, Wisconsin

Of course, the bark was fitted and fastened carefully, the laps made well, and the joints broken as in shingling.

When the job was finished and poles fastened over it so that the bark could not blow up, they had a shelter closed on three sides, wind and rain proof, and large enough to hold three comfortably. When the bottom is covered with boughs and a long fire is built across the entrance and about four feet from it, one has the best quick shelter yet devised by man. The slanting roof of the bark reflects the heat of the fire down on one like a Dutch baker. This saves the need of a blanket. Not a fly or mosquito will come into it as long as the fire burns bright enough to keep it warm.

Two men can build one in an hour and a half to two hours. It completely solves the tent question. Those made of birch bark will last for years if they are repaired a little each year. There is one near the "Sandy Beach" pool on a river I know, that has been there ten years to my knowledge. When there are more than three in the party, they build two of these shelters facing each other with the tops of their entrances nearly touching, and build a fire between them. When built in this way, they are very like an Indian wigwam, and are most comfortable. I have gone into the description of the building of one of these shelters at some length, as I believe everybody going into the north woods should know how they are built.

(Continued on page 61)

A Defense of Fishermen

(Continued from page 11)

be accounted for, without attributing to him intentional falsehood. The theory has been recently started that a hunting dog points a bird in the field solely because the bird's scent creates a hypnotic influence which impels the dog by a sort of suggestion and directs him towards the spot from which the scent emanates. If there is anything worth considering in this theory, may not a struggling fish at the end of a line exert such an influence on the intensely excited and receptive fisherman at the other end of the fishing outfit so as to shape and direct his statement of the size and weight of the hypnotizer?

THERE ARE TIMES WHEN—

With the accusations already mentioned it would seem that the enmity of those who revile fishermen and their ways should be satisfied. They have not been content, however, in the demonstration of their evil-mindedness without adding to their indictment against the brotherhood the charge of profanity. Of course, they have not the hardihood to allege that our profanity is of that habitual and low sort which characterizes the coarse and ill-bred, who offend all decent people by constantly interlarding their speech with fearful and irrelevant oaths.

They, nevertheless, find sufficient excuse for their accusation in the sudden ejaculations, outwardly resembling profanity, which are occasionally wrung from fishermen in trying crises and in moments of soul-stirring unkindness of Fate.

Now this question of profanity is largely one of intention and deliberation. It must in frankness be admitted, however, by fishermen of every degree, that when the largest trout of the day winds the leader around a snag and escapes after a long struggle, or when a large salmon or bass, apparently fatigued to the point of nonresistance, suddenly, by an unexpected and vicious leap, frees himself from the hook, the fisherman's code of morals will not condemn beyond forgiveness the holder of the straightened rod if he impulsively, but with all the gentility at his command, exclaims: "Damn that fish!" It is probably better not to speak at all, but if strong words are to be used perhaps these will serve as well as any that can do justice to the occasion.

The defense of the fishing fraternity here attempted is by no means as completely stated as it should be. Nor should the world be allowed to overlook the admirable affirmative qualities which exist among the genuine members of the brotherhood and the useful traits which an indulgence in the gentle art it teaches and fosters. A recital of these with a description of the personal peculiarities found in the ranks of fishermen, and the influences of these peculiarities on success or failure are necessary to the thorough vindication of those who worthily illustrate the virtues of our clan.

Records

(Continued from page 7)

ripples—for the kick of a good fight—hell—us guys fish for the love of it. But they don't—they fish for stories—they fish for a fish to brag about—for something bigger than anybody else ever caught—they just fish for records. They ain't crazy about your club—they ain't crazy about your river—they ain't crazy about you—but they are nuts about the Habitant—'cause he's another record."

Old Martin, red in the face himself now, broke in. "By God—they didn't get him."

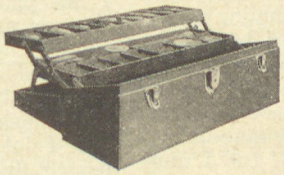
Cupid

When Good *Tackle* Means Success

Your Kennedy Kit's a dependable Pal

When your prize bait has hooked four pounds of greased lightning—in the fierce battle of skill against instinct, you appreciate the protection Kennedy Kit gives your tackle.

Tackle is protected and in order in a Kennedy Kit. Waterproof and spillproof. Holds hooks, sinkers, lines, reels, and bait. Double seamed—electric spot welded. Finished in Kennedy Brown baked enamel. Nine styles.



The New Kennedy Kantilever Kit

Kennedy Kantilever Kits

Lift the lid and see how the trays swing out of the box. Yet it's the most compact Tackle Box you have ever seen. Everything accessible. Top tray divided for plugs.

All good hardware and sporting goods stores have Kennedy Kits. Reasonably priced.

KENNEDY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
208 Harrison Street, Van Wert, Ohio

Kennedy Kits

TRADE MARK

BIASCOPE

$5 AMERICAN MADE SIX-POWER BINOCULAR

For all who hunt, fish, sail, motor, camp out or study

KEELING'S TOM THUMB
THE WIGGLER FOR BASS AND PIKE

The Angler's Notebook

Written at Odd Moments

by O. W. Smith

THE FIRST CAST

Still commendations roll in. Let 'em come. However, we are not satisfied with our Notebook. Even our most particular critic cannot be as critical as we. We live these pages, you read 'em. Tell us how to better the material. It is just a Notebook you know, a sort of diary for the jotting down of stray thoughts and vagrant whims.

FLY ROD FACTS AND FELICITIES

THESE are the days when the angler dreams dreams and sees visions. March marks the end of the winter of our discontent, makes no difference how much of storm and wind and snow there is. Spring lies just around the corner. Today a belated blizzard rages about the house but tomorrow the eaves drip, drip. Have you seen a robin yet? Have you heard the woodpecker drumming up the south wind? Sure, spring is coming, I hear its approach in the seeping of the settling snow. I have been getting tackle ready ever since the days began to lengthen, and it is about time now to think of that new fly-rod, for I must have one e'en though last year's is still in good shape.

Is there a more entrancing occupation than the selecting of a new fly-rod? To enjoy it to the full one must needs begin early, gathering catalogues from the four corners of the country and even from the far side of the Atlantic. While I naturally think America can beat the world in making fly-rods, still there is no harm in learning about British products. Whatever you may be pleased to say regarding their rods, you will just have to hand it to them when it comes to catalogue making. It is a very real pleasure just to thumb those pages. I want to know all about the various makes of rods, and I have a confession to make: I am gathering a battery of famous rods, trying all out, and some day, that gray-bearded angler with a scythe delaying his inevitable visit long enough, I am going to prepare a screed upon, "Some Famous Rods I Have Met."

Of course there is no such thing as an absolutely perfect rod any more than there is an absolutely perfect moral character. Oh, I have met some folks who were not backward in acknowledging that they had acquired, reached—don't just remember which—"perfection"; but, well, I don't know, anyway I like plain sinners a lot better. No, there is no such thing as absolute perfection anywhere, though now and then I get hold of a sweet acting fly-rod and I all but believe the skilled creator has accomplished the impossible. You will note I did not say "maker," for a near-perfect fly-rod is not made, it is created. When you get a fly-rod with soul, if you grasp my meaning, it will be because soul has gone into it. Money cannot represent the real worth of such a—what shall I call it? certainly not tool—rather, sentient creation. A rod may not be capable of thinking, but in every line and motion the handler appreciates the evident fact of real thought on the part of the creator. A good rod is as rare as a true friend, and as valuable.

© Eastman.

How's that?

Much is said about the action of a rod. Now the fact of the matter is, no one can be sure of what the action will be, e'en though acquainted with weight, length, caliber and all. Of course the character of the material enters in, but granted that, the character of the rod-ster has something to do with it. The rod that behaves in a cranky manner for me may prove docile in your hands. Neither can you tell just what sort of a rod a man will require by knowing his height and weight. You just can't order a rod as you order a suit of clothes. The only way in which you can secure the near-perfect rod is by trying-out until you find the one that "fits" you. Somewhere Kipling tells the story of "The Ship That Found Herself." Everything went wrong, though skill, material, and workmanship had done its best, until a storm swept down upon the vessel, and under its stress and strain each part fitted into the other. Laugh if you want to, as soon as you get hold of a rod that "fits," it will become a part of you, it will be impossible to tell where the hand leaves off and the rod begins. That's not an exaggeration, not in the least. Spend your shekels recklessly when such a fly-rod comes your way, for, well, it was built for *you*.

We might as well admit at once that there is no such thing as a general purpose fly-rod, a rod perfectly adapted to all fly-fishing. If you love to fly-fish for sunnies of fragrant memory, or yellow perch, you will want as light and airy a cementing of split-bamboo as you can secure; upon the other hand if your predilection runs toward large trout, doughty bass and heavy waters, you must needs select something sturdier. It is nothing short of criminal to subject a 2½ ounce fly-rod to the strain of doing battle with an 8 pound rainbow or five pound bronze-back. Upon the other hand, there is little thrill in playing a six ounce sunny on a rod of equal weight. Oh, such a rod will catch 'em, but it is not all of fishing to catch fish. There is wonderful sport and satisfaction in playing a tiny fish on a light fly-rod, resilient to a fault, even though the intrinsic value of the fish is nil. So, there is no absolutely general purpose rod. The well-harnessed angler should have two, one ultra light, the other fairly heavy.

This "fairly heavy" rod should weigh somewhere between 5 and 7 ounces, depending considerably upon the angler and considerably upon the fishing.

Perhaps one could say 5½ oz., and let it stand at that, though a bronze-back in heavy water will do things even with a rod of 6 oz. It is not good to err on the side of lightness, unless you are willing to see the rod smashed. And it breaks the heart of the true disciple of Izaak Walton to break a rod. When Bill Jones' friend broke Bill's rod, Bill exclaimed, "I'd about as soon you'd a broken my arm!" We all can appreciate that. No, do not select too light a rod for average fishing. The user of ultra light rods must needs expect disaster. Disaster and heart-break may come, but why rush to meet them.

Length is another thing that is often discussed, sometimes with considerable heat. Now a rod should be as long as it should and no longer. For fishing a small, brushy creek I would recommend 8 or 8½ feet. You will find an 8½ foot rod long when wading up a small creek over which the tag alders arch. Dear me, yes. And a well built 8½ fly-rod is a sweet acting fuzzy-wuzzy handler at that. Why, with mine I can— But shucks, you wouldn't believe me anyway! For heavy, open waters, or lake fishing for goodly fish, I prefer a 9 or 9½ foot rod, seldom going beyond the latter length, though I know our English cousins sometimes select a trout rod of 11 or 12 feet; but you should remember that the shorter and lighter American rods are making head even in the native land of Walton, which is something of a victory. My conclusions are, an 8½ foot rod is short enough, and a 9½ foot is long enough, and the particular rodster can play around between to suit his own fancy.

Action, too, provokes many and sometimes acrimonious debates, for the user of the one naturally thinks every other user of fly-rods should do likewise; though the facts in the case are, that the character of the individual governs, and just what I mean by "character" now I don't know. Guess it must be the sum total of the rodster, height, weight, strength, skill, understanding, and moral fiber. Some of that enters in anyhow. No rod should be weak, flabby, willowy; and upon the other hand, neither should it be stiff and pokerish, without action. I have tried-out fly-rods that were about as lifeless as a society hand-shake, as spineless as a modern politician; and I have handled those that were as rigid as an old maid, as insensate as a last year's cat-tail. There is a happy medium, and just what enters in to make it is one of the puzzles of rod-building. Same material, same length, same mountings, same formative hand, yet two rods as unlike as Jacob and Esau. (If you don't know who they were ask the editor of this magazine.) You want action, but not too much; resiliency, but not flabbiness.

I have already spoken of the wisdom of trying-out a rod before investing, and I think it a procedure worth while. Some tackle-stores actually have casting space provided, where the angler in search of a companionable rod can try-out the purchase thoroughly before parting with his money. Think of that,

MANSFIELD FISHING LINES

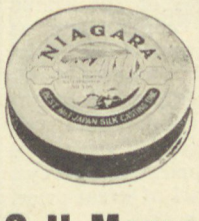
"They hold the big fish"

For 105 years MANSFIELD LINES have made good. Only the finest materials, including high grade DOUBLE EXTRA A SILK. Expert workmanship and finish. Be as careful in choosing a line as you are the rest of your outfit. **Insist on** MANSFIELD LINES.

National Cuttyhunk Genuine Twisted Linen Line

The finest ever offered. Popular in salt water and many kinds of fresh water fishing. Made from best selected Irish linen. Natural color or solid green. These lines test 30 to 40% more when wet.

Black Niagara Waterproof Casting Line



Pleases the most exacting sportsman. Made of first quality No. 1 Japan silk throughout, thoroughly waterproofed with a special combination dressing, which excludes water and keeps line from rotting. Braided in exact proportions to eliminate any chance of backlash. Reels easily, carries very little water, does not kink when trolling or casting. Black. Look for the name. Put up on 50 yd. spools,—100 yds. in box.

G. H. MANSFIELD & CO., Inc.

Dept. OA-1

CANTON, MASS.

Lands 52-Pounder After Hour's Battle

Michael Breen, Miami, Fla., writes:

"On Sept. 6, 1926, I had the pleasure of landing a 52-pound Wahoo, five feet one and one-half inches long (one of the heaviest of its species of fish on record). After fighting him for one hour, I landed him on your 21 pound test NATIONAL CUTTYHUNK LINE. I certainly recommend your lines to all fellow fishermen."

TEAR OFF AND MAIL

G. H. MANSFIELD & CO., Inc.
Dept. OA-1, Canton, Mass.

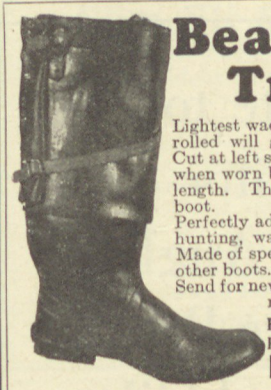
Please send me samples of Mansfield fishing lines:

Name.....

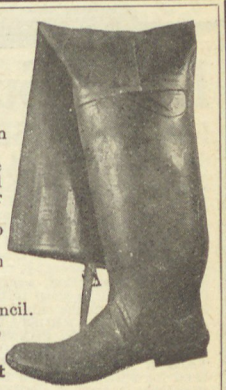
Address.....

Dealer.....

Mansfield Makes 108 Kinds of Quality Fishing Lines



Bean's New Maine Trouting Boot



Lightest wading boot made, comes almost to waist and when rolled will go in coat pocket.
Cut at left shows new improved way of holding leg in place when worn below knee. Same strap also holds boot at full length. This is a big improvement not found on any other boot.
Perfectly adapted for stream fishing, duck hunting, swamp hunting, washing car and general dull weather outing.
Made of special compound twice as tough as that used in other boots.
Send for new catalog and guarantee tag, also free sample of rubber and try to puncture it with stick or pencil.

Price, Men's 5 to 12, $7.65. Extra long or extra large legs, $8.15
Repair outfit free. Write for NEW SPRING CATALOG.

L. L. BEAN, 1117 Main Street Freeport, Maine

Mention OUTDOOR AMERICA when writing to advertisers.
It is mutually helpful.
I. W. L. A. members own OUTDOOR AMERICA.

Sporty Fishing

Why not get all the sport out of fishing by taking a Martin Automatic reel with you on your next trip? With a Martin, when you get a strike—real fun starts—you really begin to fish. Grab your line—not the reel handle—and play him on your finger tip. If you want to pay out line, just touch the brake lever and strip it off. To retrieve—another touch on the lever and zip—it winds up.

MARTIN AUTOMATIC
FISHING REELS

Every move your fish makes is registered on your finger tip. You get the whole thrill—all the fun there is to fishing. Many old-timers say, "They never really fish'd 'til they got a Martin." And a Martin doesn't cost much, only $4.50 to $10.00, depending on the size.

Ask your dealer to show you a Martin—there is a type for every kind of fishing—or write us for free illustrated booklet.

Martin Automatic Fishing Reel Co., Inc.
400 Main Street Mohawk, N.Y.

will you! Strange how two rods, exactly alike apparently, length, weight, calibrations and all, will differ materially in action, character, if you please. But then, as I remember, the Siamese twins were not at all alike in character and temperament. "Temperamental," that is the word to describe a fly-rod, for if the tool is not just that, then I am unacquainted with the tribe, or family. A casting-rod can be cranky, but never possessed of all the whims and foibles that a well-made fly-thrower displays. Sometimes the angler gets hold of a cranky fly-rod whose pets can be overcome by a bit of judicious manipulation, changing the weight of the reel, using a heavier line, or something of the sort. Actually a temperamental fly-rod can be made to purr sweetly, nestling down into its owner's hand contentedly, by a bit of flattery; but one whose character has been twisted in making, well, there is no curing it.

As the best material, there is no such thing. For the lighter rods of course split-bamboo must be used, and I like the material everywhere sweet, actionable and resilient; but just the same there are solid wood rods worth while, rods that will do all their makers claim, and steel fly-rods, the last word in strength and casting power. Where heavy fishing is indulged in, broad, tumultuous rivers and big fish, I doubt if there is a more dependable fly-rod than the high grade steel. Wonderful how their action can be rectified and changed by silk winding, so there has come into being a class of silk-wound steels, known to the cognoscente as "de lux," that are wonderfully satisfactory. But after all, whatever material, whatever action, length and weight you may determine upon, when you have the fly-wielder that fits you, loves you, treat it as the apple of your eye, you have found the pearl of great price.

PAGE IZAAK WALTON

Maud—"The dictionary says that a 'bob' is something used in angling."

Mary—"I suppose that's why you got yours, dear."

Kitty, kitty, kitty, kitty!

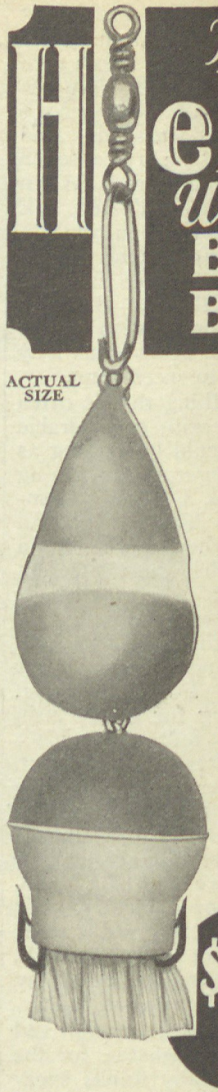
Write to the editor of The Angler's Note Book. He would like to hear from you.

Don't Suffer
from DISEASES and PAIN

KEEP your YOUTH and VIGOR and **LAUGH** at RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS, LUMBAGO, HARDENING OF THE ARTERIES, HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, VERTIGO, APOPLEXY and PARALYSIS. The ROCHE ELECTRIC HYGIENIC MACHINE is a wonderful treatment for these troubles. It regulates the circulation, soothes the nerves, brings sleep to the sleepless, and is the only honest treatment for PROSTATE GLAND TROUBLE, CONSTIPATION, INSOMNIA, GOITRE, or VARICOSE VEINS. Send for FREE book and testimonials. Buy a ROCHE ELECTRIC HYGIENIC MACHINE at first, and be SATISFIED. As electrical manufacturers we build Violet Ray Machines of Special Design. Remember our reputation is your Guarantee. Give this Machine a 30-day trial. Address:

Invented and Patented by Prof. J. B. ROCHE

ROCHE ELECTRIC MACHINE CO.
Dept. O.A.-3, Grand Rapids, Michigan, U. S. A.



The New **Helle's Weedless BALL BAIT**

ACTUAL SIZE

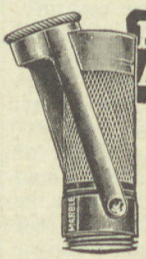
MAN! Here's a real weedless bait for you! Guaranteed weedless! Just a small, flexible red rubber ball protecting three hooks—but it does the work. No wires to bend. Nothing to get out of order. Always dependable. Has attractive gold-plated spinner—more lasting than silver. For surface or deep water fishing—a never failing lure for bass, pike and muskies.

GUARANTEED Weedless

Ask your dealer or send us $1.50 and we will mail post paid. Money back if not satisfied.

PROGRESSIVE Tool & Mfg. Co.
559 West Quincy St.
Chicago, U. S. A.

$1.50



MATCHES ALWAYS DRY

Just what every sportsman, camper and tourist needs—absolutely water-tight Match Box. Holds enough matches for several days.

MARBLES Water-Proof Match Box

is size of 10 gauge shell—easily carried in pocket—made of seamless brass, with water-proof swinging top, and wide rough band for striking. Get one today and be sure of dry matches **always.** 60c at your dealer's or sent by mail postpaid. Ask for our complete Free Catalog.

MARBLE ARMS & MFG. CO.
5731 Delta Avenue Gladstone, Mich., U. S. A.
(A4)

FURS TANNED
and Made into Beautiful Garments

SEND us your Raw Furs and have them custom made into latest styles for Mother, Wife, Sister or Sweetheart. You get more satisfaction, pride and better furs. Backed by 62 years of reliability and best workmanship.

FREE CATALOG shows 23 new styles, taxidermy and suggestions for men's coats, robes, rugs, gloves, etc. **Write today for your copy.**

H. Willard, Son & Company
Dept. 61 MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA

Mr. Fisherman: Are you interested in a better silk or linen casting or trolling line for less money? Inclose stamp for card with samples and prices.
SILKLINE CO., Dept. P, PEKIN, ILLINOIS

Scientific Angling—National Association of Scientific Angling Clubs

Edited by
FRED J. LANE

Future Records of Distance Bait Casting

At the close of the article on Distance Bait Casting in the last issue of Outdoor America, the query was raised, "Have we reached very near the limit of distance?" When Walter Newcomb, after winning the ½-oz. distance event at the last tournament, made an exhibition cast of 311 feet, using considerably more power than on his official casts, a gain of only nine feet was made over his record of 302 feet. In view of this, there arose a conviction that the limit to distance had almost been reached.

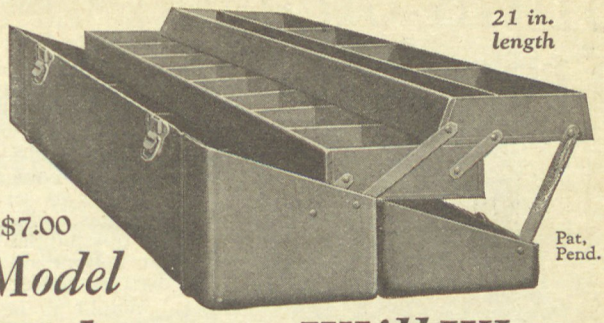
The writer has always contended that it is foolish to predict a limit to the distance in bait casting, for some years to come, as such events are in a state of development in comparison to the accuracy events. Twice have these events been revolutionized by the introduction of different styles of casting. With each change records have soared and with each change has appeared an alteration in equipment; a perfect method and equipment is still to be developed.

Just before this article was prepared, in order to settle an argument, Fred White was asked to make five successive casts with the ½-oz. equipment, to prove an assertion that a 300-foot average could be beaten. One cold Sunday, he made five successive casts —303-318-312-321-312, averaging 313.2 feet. This trial was measured on the steel tape and judged by Bornholt and Eberman, who have vouched for its accuracy. This is quoted to show the trend of the game.

Newcomb, Arbogast, Stanley, Foss, Chatt, and others have averaged even better than that in practice, and it will follow that with the proper co-ordination of equipment and caster which is not far distant, the 300-foot average will be regarded as the 200-foot average is at the present day.

Though the men spoken of can make these averages safely in practice, it is not quite so easily done at a national tournament. As this crucial event occurs but once each year and as at no other time do the "headliners" meet in competition, the contestants are not willing to take the same risks as in practice, and are consequently a little more conservative than when nothing is at stake. Were there more contests of this kind in which these same men could meet oftener, they would become more accustomed to such important events, and with this familiar contact most of the hesitancy would disappear, and casting would be much like their practice efforts. The idea of the challenge cups was intended to accomplish this very purpose, and had it been carried

The "Prize Angler"
in Three Sizes
$5.00, $6.00, $7.00



A New Model
Every Fisherman Will Want

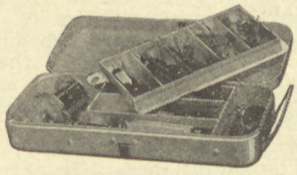
HERE'S a tackle box you just can't resist. With the cantilever construction made famous by last year's model. All the advantages this construction gives—lift the lid and *every* compartment in *entire* box *immediately* available—*plus* Outing's exclusive features—rounded corners and edges that can't open up and leak.

Superior rigidity, greater strength and durability, easy operation, green-brown color, hard-baked enamel. Just ask your dealer to show you Outing's "Prize Angler". It comes in 12 in., 16 in. and 21 in. lengths—6½ in. wide, 7 in. high—at $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00 depending on length.

The "Master Angler" is our de luxe model. Same construction but more costly fittings, even sturdier, a few differences in details. Same sizes. Priced at $7.00, $8.00, $10.00.

To be sure you get the features found only in Outing boxes, look for the name "Outing" on the lock.

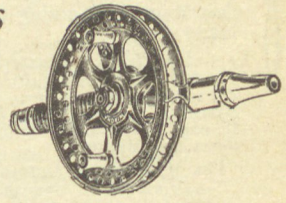
The "Pocket Angler"
for a Day's Fishing



(In Steel at $2.00)

A dandy auxiliary box. Pick out what you need for the day's fishing. It will hold it. Ten compartments. Removable tray pivots on hook. Spill-proof catch. Hard-baked enamel, green-brown color. Rounded corners and edges. Slips into big pocket or swings from belt, Size 2½ x 4¾ x 11¾.

Casting Reel without Gears
Simple
Efficient



The Winona Reel—No complicated mechanism in this casting reel — no gears, no delicate parts. *And it spools itself.*

Light running and noiseless, adjustable drag. ***Thumb the hub,*** not the spool. A reel you'll get a lot of satisfaction out of using — always ready—no time out. Made to last a lifetime.

With line guard, $7.50 — without, $5.00.

Prices slightly higher in the Rocky Mountain territory and Canada.
Ask your dealer to show you these goods. Our literature sent on request.

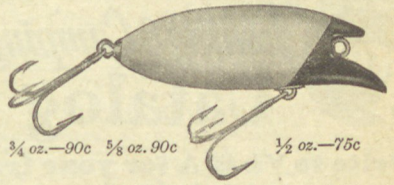
OUTING MFG. CO.
558 Jackson Street • Elkhart, Indiana

Slim Eli Says:

"You'll want to get a copy of **Hildebrandt's Hints,** because it's chuck full of good fishin' dope. Tells you what kind o' baits and how to use 'em. Shows the hull **Hildebrandt** line of spinners, flies and specialties — fish catching baits for thirty years. You'll enjoy every page fer they's not a dry line in it. Send fer your copy — you'll get it by return mail FREE."

John J. Hildebrandt Company
735 High St. Logansport, Indiana

CARTER'S LURES



¾ oz.—90c ⅝ oz. 90c ½ oz.—75c

For years, CARTER'S LURES have been recognized leaders and have an unbeatable reputation as fish-getters with fishermen everywhere. CARTER originated the *all-black* Lure for night and dark day fishing. If you don't have "Old Black Joe" and the other CARTER fish-getters in your tackle box, see your dealer right away, or write to us. A postal brings our new illustrated folder, "The Lures They Like!" Write today.

CARTER BAIT COMPANY
46 Cordova Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

OLD FISHERMAN'S
1927 CALENDAR
"tells when the fish bite"

USED BY THOUSANDS
PRICE 25¢ 5 FOR $1.00
O.F. CALENDAR
BOX 505 HIGH STA.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

THE DRONE
With the Lifelike Action Spells Success to All Who Use It. Ask Your Dealer for It

Use 3 foot leader as shown in cut

L. B. HUNTINGTON 115 Hopkins Place BALTIMORE, MD.

Sittin' on top o' the world!

Luck is with you when you own a "Luckie." The makers of the very best steel rod, the "Bristol" make the "Luckie," the best steel rod at a popular price. Be it Fly, Bait-Casting, Still-Fishing or Trolling—for any kind of rod fishing there's a "Luckie" for you. Write us, today, for the free catalog describing and giving prices of the many models.

Luckie Bait Caster, $6.00

No. 700 Luckie Bait Casting Steel Rod is 4½ to 6 feet long. 3 joints. Cork Handle. Agate casting guides. Price $6.00.
If your dealer can't supply you, order direct, enclosing price.

THE HORTON MANUFACTURING CO.
833 HORTON ST., BRISTOL, CONN.

LUCKIE
Steel Fishing Rod

free *Fishing & Camping* **Catalog**

Write to VL & A for your free copy, today!

Written by real, dyed-in-the-wool Anglers, in an easily-read style that you will literally "eat up." 144 pages—the finest and most complete stock of fishing tackle, camping equipment, sports clothing and athletic supplies at lowest market prices. Prompt service. Money-back guarantee from America's largest exclusive Sporting Goods Store.

Write today—Ask for Catalog No. 70Q

VON LENGERKE & ANTOINE
SPORTING GOODS EXCLUSIVELY
33 South Wabash Avenue
CHICAGO

out it would be no idle comment to say that our national records even now would have closely approached the scores made in practice.

With favorable conditions, the newer methods of casting, the gradual perfecting of tackle, and the coming keen competition, will result in averages over the 300-foot mark, and for some years to come no one will have the temerity to set a limit for the highest averages. The game has just started, the possibilities are many, and the highest honors are yet to be won on the distance field.

Would it be wise to suggest that some time during the early summer arrangements be made for a contest in which the association's distance bait casters be urged to compete? Why not have a challenge cup contest as intended by the Cleveland Club, and at the same time let our foremost distance casters meet? What could give greater impetus to our wonderful sport?

* * *

Florida Notes

A casting club has been formed at Orlando, Florida, with a large membership, and it is now a member of the N. A. S. A. C. Visiting casters will be welcomed.

The Southern States Casting Tournament was held at Orlando, February 10, 11, 12, sponsored by the local club of the N. A. S. A. C., the local Izaak Walton Chapter and the Department of Public Recreation. Mr. W. G. Frazer of the Eola Casting Club and Mr. W. E. Brown, Secretary of the Orlando Casting Club had charge of all arrangements. The following events were on the program:

Accuracy Fly; Dry Fly; Dry Fly, unknown distances; Distance Fly, ¼, ½, 5/8 Accuracy Baits; ¼ ½, 5/8 Distance Baits and a Fisherman's Event.

Scores will appear in next issue.

* * *

Items From Western Clubs

The Seattle Casting Club has elected the following officers for the present year: H. W. Heitmiller, president; D. Wellington, vice-president; R. Lyttaker, captain; W. N. Edholm, secretary.

Trustees: W. M. Edholm, O. L. Stout, B. B. Farr, Ray Croson, F. J. Nist.

At the last western tournament held in San Francisco, the Western Tournament for 1927 was awarded to Seattle. Ed. T. Fredrich was elected President of the Western Association with Ralph Lyttaker, Secretary of the Western Association. The Western Association through efforts of the San Francisco Club organized three clubs in California, and these clubs are expected to be quite active in 1927. The Seattle Club is making strong efforts to help the formation of clubs in Yakima, Longview, Kelso, Aberdeen and other coast cities. In October George Schaefer, J. J. Ross, R. Lyttaker, Ray Croson, and W. M. Edholm met Mr. Perrow of Tacoma in Montesano, Washington, where a tournament was held in conjunction with anglers from Montesano, Kelso and Longview. Since that time a club has been organized in Kelso and a committee has been formed in Longview headed by Mr. Ray Ling, former member of the Seattle Casting Club, with the same purpose in view.

Greater interest in tournament casting in Kelso, Montesano and Yakima has been largely due to the activity of

THE WICKED WIGGLER
(Non-Revolving Spoon)

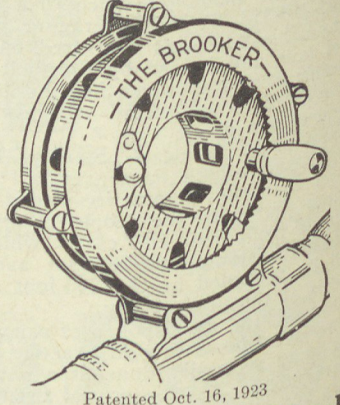
Mr. H. M. Johnson, Frankfort, Ind. (Photo Above), says: "Just take a look at the seven Bass your wiggling spoon caught in the waters of Irish Lake (Barbee, Ind., Group)! This spoon wiggles, swims, cavorts around and shakes its feather tail or pork rind right in the face of the bass; it talks fish language and so 'sasses' and insults the old Bass that he madly tries to drive it out of his home: and when he hits it he just naturally hooks himself! For these reasons every fisherman should use a 'Wicked Wiggler!'"

Those Big "He" Bass, Pike and Muskies just can't leave it alone! Its wild, wicked wiggle—a sharp, violent, zig-zag movement—is so flashy, so fiery, so peculiar and so different from the movement of a natural minnow—that it makes 'em furious, and they strike it hard—to kill it!

The Wicked Wiggler is a real killer! It does not revolve or twist the line! For surface or deep water! Fast reeling brings it to the surface—skimming and splashing its way along!

Get one at your dealer's or direct! It's guaranteed to satisfy! Send for our New Colored Catalog of True-To-Nature Lures!

CREEK CHUB BAIT CO.
1323 S. Randolph St., GARRETT, IND.



Patented Oct. 16, 1923

The-Brooker-Reel

No. 1. Ball bearing Aluminum finish.

No. 2. Bronze center bearing, Aluminum or Black finish. Extreme light weight, fully ventilated, capacity 100 yds., adjustable steel click.

Buy from your dealer, he needs the money, or direct from factory, $3.00.

We-Pel Fishing Reel Co.
Dept. D **Ilion, N. Y.**

Mr. B. B. Perrow. The Seattle Casting Club feels that there will be as much activity in clubs in Washington in 1927 as any other state in the Union. Members of the Association's clubs who attended the Western Tournament in Seattle in 1924 are assured that Seattle will give as good a tournament and entertainment as was afforded to visitors in 1924.

Recently Mr. H. H. Unger of San Francisco was in Seattle and said that the San Francisco Club would have not less than fifteen casters in Seattle. The Seattle Club has also been assured that a delegation would be up from Portland. Jack Boehme, one of the best fly-casters on the coast and a member of the Seattle Casting Club will also be on hand. Mr. Boehme, together with R. Lyttaker, and Ed. T. Fredrich represented the Seattle Club in San Francisco last year.

The San Francisco Fly Casting Club is in good shape for next season. The Park Commissioners have built three additional platforms which will enable it not only to better its own work, but will give an opportunity of taking on quite a good many new members and also teach to outsiders the art of casting.

The club started about a year ago, a Junior Associate membership. This has proven a great success. In fact, it has three boys now who are in the championship class.

For the fishing end the club has spent $8,000 this year in building rearing pools at its place on the Truckee River. It received from the fish commissioners this spring about 90,000 spawn and turned into the river this October about 80,000 fish from 5 to 7 inches long.

* * *

Illinois Casting Club

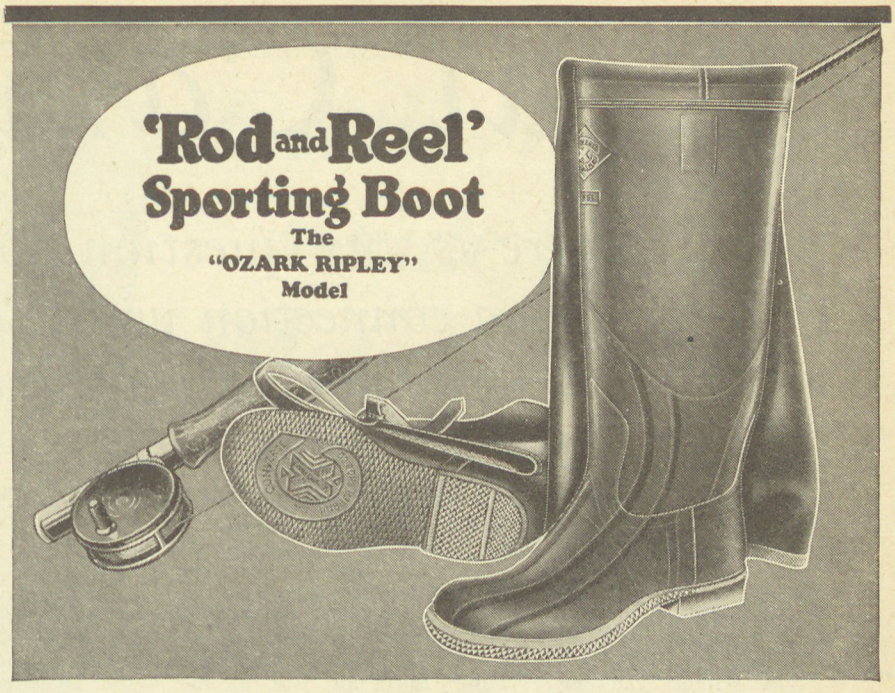
At the annual election the following officers were elected for 1927: F. J. Lane, president; J. C. Fridenberg, vice-president; E. R. Darby, secretary; Wm. McCandless, treasurer; W. G. Kromphardt, captain.

Board of Directors: The officers, and Campbell Mathie, W. A. Eberman, C. H. Bornholt, and Wm. Stanley, N. A. S. A. C. representative.

Wm. Stanley, several times all-round champion, is gradually recovering from the severe operation he was compelled to undergo just before the recent national tournament.

Another operation has confined him to the hospital and his home all winter. Frank Stoltz, one of the Illinois' best bait casters, has been ill for several months and not able to leave his room. Reports, however, are encouraging.

Has Your Chapter Answered the Pollution Questionnaire?



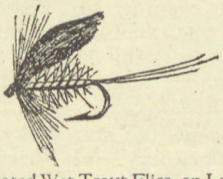
The choice of noted sportsmen

. . . who know that the extra effort of hours are saved by eliminating ounces of useless weight. **The Korxole insole**—a part of the rugged construction about foot and ankle—saves both foot and boot from injury when caught on rocky brook bottoms. **The extension sole** and ribbed vamp will not snag or scuff. **The extra length** increases the wading depth to where the wily trout waits. Built over **special "footshape" last**—like leather shoes—in three widths for more perfect fit and to prevent shucking.

Noted sportsmen wear and recommend "Rod and Reel"—look for Big "C" stamped on its sole—it's there for your protection.

Converse BIG "C" LINE *Rubber Footwear*

CONVERSE RUBBER SHOE COMPANY, *Factory and General Offices, Malden, Mass.*
New York Philadelphia Chicago Minneapolis

Flies  **Flies**

Our Celebrated Wet Trout Flies, on Looped Gut, or on Eyed Hooks. Size 12, 45c; Size 10, 50c; Size 8, 55c per dozen. Dry Flies on Looped Gut, or on Eyed Hooks. Size 12, 70c; Size 10, 75c; Size 8, 80c per dozen.

Catalogue of Flies, Leaders, Rods, Reels, Lines, etc., Post Free.

Trade Supplied at Wholesale Prices

WHITE BROTHERS
61 Lord St. Liverpool, England

Buy a Brookside 99
The Finest of Steel Rods

Here's the greatest of all bait casting rods. Casts with the ease of a tournament rod. Combines flexibility with rugged strength and light weight. Made of special tempered spring steel. Patented features—reinforced tip and second joint—and joints are staggered for perfect casting action. All crystal agate guides and top. Detachable finger hook. Quality cork handle. In a case of special design, with snap eyelets. List price $7.00. If your dealer can not supply you, write us. Richardson makes steel rods for every fishing requirement and every purse.

Write for the new Richardson catalog. Sent **free**. Fully describes all Richardson Steel Fishing Rods and "Harrimac" collapsible landing nets. Send for your copy **now**.

Richardson Rod and Reel Co.
544 Lake Shore Drive Chicago

Peck's Floating Trout Midgets

Peck's Floating Trout Midget

Floating Bugs for all kinds of wet and dry fly waters.
Never fail Lures for gamey trout.
Send one dollar for two killing patterns. Free descriptive list for your dealer's name.

E. H. PECKINPAUGH COMPANY
Chattanooga, Tenn.

THE PRESCOTT SPINNER
"GETS-EM"
9 IN. OVERALL
WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL
WEEDLESS 30¢
ASK PLAIN 25¢
YOUR DEALER—SEND FOR CIRCULAR
PRESCOTT SPINNER MFG. CO.
BY CHAS. H. STAFF. PRESCOTT, WIS.
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Real Camping

If there is any question you want to ask in connection with Camping, write to Outdoor America

Conducted by MURDO GIBSON

HOW many of the million readers of *OUTDOOR AMERICA* are actually interested in winter camping? How many ever have, or ever expect to, spend even one winter night out of doors in the north woods? Very few.

Under the circumstances is it fair for me to devote so much valuable space to describing the joys of open air life in this frozen and snow covered wilderness? I don't know.

Reasoning on the theory that nothing was created in vain, it is just possible that eccentrics like myself are doing a sort of pioneer missionary work that will show results some day, and be of great benefit to succeeding generations. Let us hope so.

For the present, take my word for it. Camping out in the north during March is really enjoyable. I know. I have done it, often. As this is being written the temperature outside is several degrees below zero and a brisk wind is blowing, but I would much rather be resting on a bough bed between a shelter sheet and a good open fire than in the steam heated rooms where this is being typed.

Those who live at a considerable distance from our forested areas may be excused for a certain timidity and scepticism regarding the joys of winter outings, but what defense has the able bodied man or woman who, though living on the very threshold of this empire of unspoiled wilderness, never ventures afield while there is ice on the lakes and snow in the forests? Are they all invalids or weaklings who must seek their recreation in the balmy, enervating warmth of the Southland; or is it because they have never been told, convincingly, that the possibilities for health, character building sport, fun, amusement and education far outweigh the probable discomfort and hardship?

Whatever the true reason, the fact is that fewer than one per cent of the residents of northern Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan have ever camped out in the snow. More than ninety-nine per cent of them imagine that zero weather is an insurmountable barrier to physical comfort in the open.

This, of course, is a fallacy. Science knows of no tonic that acts quicker and has more lasting, beneficial effect than open air life in the winter woods. Bodily activity automatically develops resistance to cold. The first few lungfuls of frosty air induce a tingling glow that continues until muscular exhaustion warns of depleted vitality. Northern ozone is as exhilarating as wine and its stimulation is not succeeded by depressing reaction.

Let the old and feeble seek the tropics, but for the young and vigorous, keen frosty air is the best elixir of life yet discovered. Thousands have found this out for themselves but millions scoff, and shiver, at the very idea.

Has the adventurous blood of our pioneer forebears become so diluted that Americans can no longer exist out of doors? Are we becoming so delicately tender that we cannot work or play hard enough to keep warm during daylight, and so lacking in woodcraft that we cannot make ourselves comfortable at night? I hope not.

The full beauty of the winter wilderness can never be appreciated by those who lodge in houses. To really know the forest one must get close to it and *stay* close to it. By retiring within doors at evening, to artificial light, warmth, and amusement one deliberately rejects a full half of the attractions, beauties and benefits that nature has to offer.

One misses the starry sky, the indescribable beauty of branch-filtered moonlight shining on snow covered shrubbery; the pistol-like snapping of frosty saplings; the booming roar of heaving ice; the doleful hooting of thaw predicting owls; the short, sharp bark of an inquisitive fox; the nerve thrilling, soul piercing howl of a timber wolf and greatest, perhaps, of all, the campfire, whose fascinating glamour eclipses that of the best indoor imitations.

Although freely admitting its possible benefits, those who have never camped out in winter seem doubtful about the *fun* of it. On their first trip they will learn that every part of the work is good fun. The only chance for it to become tiresome and monotonous is when the equipment is faulty and too much is attempted. A good outfit, sheltered campsites, short marches, moderate loads, frequent rests and an occasional day in camp should keep the interest alive indefinitely and prevent even the hardest labor from assuming any resemblance to drudgery. It's all in one's attitude. A whole winter spent camping out in the northern forests is insufficient to exhaust half of its possibilities for fun and novel adventure. The study of tracks on the snow, is enough, in itself, to preclude boredom.

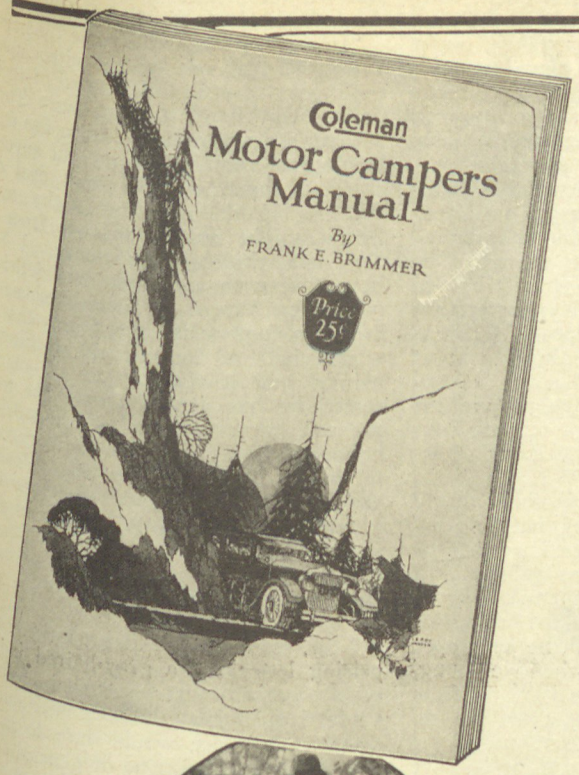
How can a writer tell what readers will think of his stuff? The answer is, he can't. In the November issue of this magazine I reported some personal experiences with the rubber slingshot and expressed the opinion that it was a practical, and very useful, weapon for adults. So sure was I that it would appeal only to a very few Waltonians that I apologized for devoting so much space to the subject. I was wrong, as usual.

From the very day that that magazine was delivered at my home I have been receiving "slingshot letters", not from boys, but from men of mature age, high standing and conspicuous achievement. Most of the writers admitted having long cherished a secret liking and admiration for a good slingshot and seemed pleased to learn that their faith and fondness was shared by others.

One of these letters was written by no less a personage than Judge Geo. W. Wood of the District Court of Iowa, who, in addition to being First Vice President of the Izaak Walton League, is also, according to Mrs. G., the handsomest member of the National Executive Committee. Because it, not he, is so instructively entertaining I am taking the unauthorized liberty of quoting part of it.

"My dear Mr. Gibson:

"I was quite delighted to get the magazine containing your justification



Get this Valuable Guide for Motor Campers!

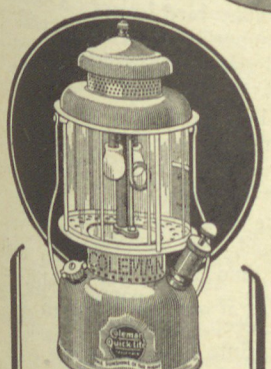
HERE'S a new book to help you plan your vacation trip. It tells you all about motor camping—what to take, how and where to go, how to get the most enjoyment out of it. Even if you're an "old-timer" you'll find many helpful ideas in it.

The Coleman Motor Campers Manual is a condensed encyclopedia of outdoor lore. It contains chapters on What to Take Along, Cost of Equipment, Ration Lists, Camping Cars, The Proper Bedding, Motor Camping Clothing, Selecting Camps, Lighting the Camp, First Aid, Tips on Driving, Practical Camp Cooking, Staple Food, Regions Most Worth Auto Camping and many other helpful hints on "the smooth way to rough it."

Frank E. Brimmer, Author of the Coleman Motor Campers Manual spends most of his time on the road. He knows how to get the utmost fun and comfort out of his trips. He tells *you* how in this new book. Mr. Brimmer is author of many books and magazine articles on outdoor life.

The Coleman Motor Campers Manual is priced at 25 cents, and worth it, but we will send your copy on receipt of 10 cents and the name of your local sporting goods or hardware dealer. Fill in the coupon below. Mail it to the Coleman Office nearest you.

THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO.
(Formerly The Coleman Lamp Co.)
Factory and General Offices: WICHITA, KANSAS
Branches: PHILADELPHIA, CHICAGO, LOS ANGELES
Canadian Factory: TORONTO, ONTARIO

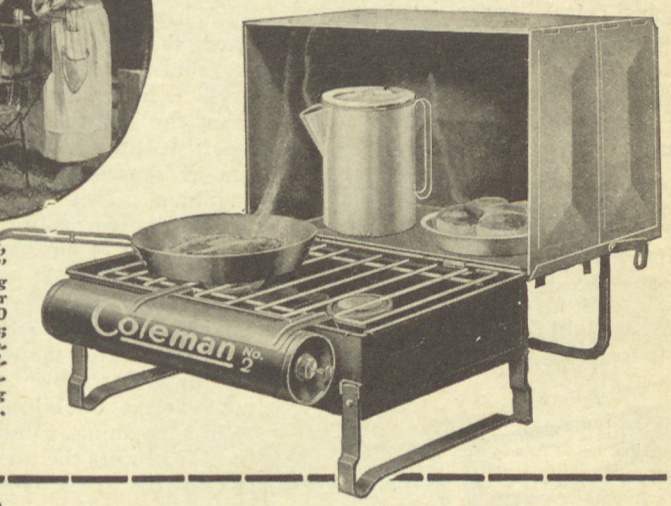


The COLEMAN QUICK-LITE LANTERN

Take this handy outdoor light on your next trip—camping, hunting, fishing, hiking—wherever you go. Brighter than 20 old-style oil lanterns. Sturdily built to stand hard knocks. Mica chimney makes it rain-proof, bug-proof, wind-proof. Safe—can't spill fuel even if tipped over. Makes and burns its own gas. Price in U. S.—Model L327, with separate pump, $7.50; Model L427, with Built-in pump, $8.50.

The Coleman Camp Stove, "The Smooth Way to Rough It." A complete little de luxe camping gas range. Quick Hot-Blast Starter gives you full cooking heat in 60 seconds. Roasts, bakes or boils; toasts, fries or broils. Has everything built-in—Air Pump and Filling Funnel, Oven and Drum Heater, Wind Baffle and Warming Cabinet. Folds up like a suitcase.

© 1926 C. L. Co. (CS52)



THE COLEMAN LAMP CO.
Dept. OM52
(address nearest office)

Gentlemen:

I would like a copy of your Motor Campers Manual. I enclose 10 cents and am filling in the name of my Sporting Goods Dealer.

My Name _____

My Address _____

My Dealer's Name _____

and Address _____

Go Camping Right

Safeguard your health and get the greatest pleasure from your camping trip or tour by choosing wisely your folding furniture.
Upon its selection depends largely the rest you get; the comfort you enjoy; the fun you have.

"GOLD MEDAL"
TRADE MARK REG.

FOLDING FURNITURE

For Home *For Camp*

All Gold Medal furniture is extremely comfortable, insuring home comfort in camp. Every piece folds quickly, easily and compactly. Light in weight yet possesses that rugged durability which has made it a standard of excellence and the choice of experienced campers the world over for 35 years. There is no substitute for Gold Medal durability.

Made in either steel or wood. There is a piece of genuine Gold Medal to meet every requirement of home and camp use.

Write for interesting 24 page booklet—"Comforts of Home and Camp."

Gold Medal Camp Furniture Mfg. Co.
1753 Packard Ave., Racine, Wis.

Free
This 24 Page Book WRITE for it To-day

of the use of the slingshot. I have been a user of them for a good many years, and have rather felt that a man in my position, and of my age, ought to give up such childish amusements.

"We had a little dog in the neighborhood who insisted upon coming upon our corner and barking continuously during that particularly enjoyable portion of the evening, immediately after dinner, when I have access to the paper and the magazines. I made up my mind that this little dog was going to be taught good manners, so when I opened the magazine in which your article about the slingshot appeared, I was sitting on the end of the davenport with the slingshot and a small container of "BB" shot, lying upon the table at my elbow. After reading your article I felt perfectly justified in having it there.

"There are some suggestions that I wanted to make, however, but before I do, I might say that when I was a little boy, about ten or twelve years old, I lived in a small community. Along in the spring the cashier of the bank used to sit by the door, which he kept open about three inches, and when we youngsters would run past he used to shoot at the calves of our legs and we retaliated by shooting back.

"It became necessary for us to have a slingshot built with care, and that was accurate, so the suggestions I am making come from experience gained in actual warfare, which, as you know, is calculated to bring out perfection in weapons and ammunition. I have traveled many a weary mile looking for a suitable crotch for a slingshot and due to this, I evolved one out of a hardwood board, with a jackknife. I am not going to tell you the method of manufacture, because under separate cover I am sending you one of my own make, which will give you a better idea than any description I could give you.

"In trying to get at the banker, we found that the use of ordinary "BB" shot did not fulfill our youthful desires. Some ingenious youngster, about the Fourth of July, found that the little torpedoes which came in a box of sawdust, made wonderful ammunition. They were accurate and their explosive qualities were splendid. I have used them on a great many forms of game. If you have a bird-hunting cat which comes into your neighborhood, my experience is that one treatment of the torpedo will drive him away, permanently. The torpedo will explode on hitting a cat and, if it hits anything within two or three feet, it answers the same purpose. This is also true of the dog that follows an automobile. Your own imagination will supply many other situations under which this form of ammunition may be used.

"When I started using it, it was long before the days of automobiles. Of course, you will understand that it is very essential that this form of ammunition should not be used around an automobile that is in motion, because, by the merest accident, I discovered that when a torpedo explodes under or near an automobile, the effect upon the driver is likely to be disastrous.

"In a trade magazine, some time ago, I noticed that one of the cities upon the coast had equipped a squad of their police with bows and arrows. They used these bows and arrows to fire tear bombs into rooms, to drive out anyone fortified there, with a great deal of success. I do not know why tear bombs might not be thrown from a slingshot with equal efficiency. I believe that even a torpedo would drive most men out of a room, because I know from personal experience, that a wound inflicted by them is startlingly painful and leaves a beautiful mark, something like a sunflower. The torpedoes manufactured now-a-days, wrapped in heavy wrapping paper, containing a larger charge of explosive and more gravel, are indeed dangerous to use. If you have a cat that is annoying the birds in your vicinity I would suggest that you try this sort of ammunition on him."

Now, readers, isn't that a rather surprising letter for a gray-haired judge of a district court to write? What professional writer, holding such questionable opinions, would dare to publish them in a magazine of general circulation? But Judge Wood is not the only public official who endorses the slingshot. I have a letter written from a well known naturalist, author of several textbooks on Nature Study and who, at present, is superintendent of public schools in a large midwestern city. He, also, congratulates me for suggesting the slingshot as a sure cure for the cat and dog nuisance that perplexes so many bird lovers. I hope the Parent-Teacher's Association will not call an indignation meeting and demand his resignation. It has been done before, for less cause.

The slingshot that Judge Wood sent to me is a very neat little weapon. The crotch is whittled U-shape, from a single piece of hardwood and is beautifully stained and polished. It measures four and a half by two and a quarter inches. A narrow slit, one-half inch deep, is sawn, with a fine hack saw, into the tip of each limb and through these the doubled ends of the rubbers are inserted. This is supposed to eliminate the necessity for other fastening. It may, but I am somewhat skeptical about it. The rubber appears to be cut from half inch bands, such as are commonly used in business offices. They are light weight and require less than a two pound pull to extend. The pocket is made from soft leather and is fastened to the rubbers with string. Such a slingshot would certainly annoy and probably discourage prowling dogs and cats, but it would not injure them seriously. Compared with the ones I use in the woods, which require a sixteen pound pull, it is a harmless affair to which the humane society could take little or no exception. Mine is a *killer*.

Salmon Fishing

(Continued from page 50)

It was time for supper when the shelter was completed. Tom hunted up a flat rock. He then split a salmon down the back, cut off its head and tail, and cleaned and washed it thoroughly. He placed the salmon flesh side down on the rock so it would stick to it. Then he set the rock up edgewise near the fire which Charlie had built for cooking. He propped up the rock so that it leaned a little back from the fire. A salmon broiled this way is fit for the gods. Charlie made the tea. When I offered to make it, he said I must be tired and he would love to do it for me. Tom agreed with him. They somehow gave me the impression that they preferred their own tea-boiling to mine. So I went and chopped big alders for the night fire, to rest myself.

By and by they called to say that everything was ready, and we sat down in the entrance of our little bark house to a supper that makes me hungry yet. Salmon planked on a hot rock, potatoes baked in the ashes of the camp fire, bread and butter, jam and tea.

After we had eaten all we could hold and drunk quantities of Charlie's tea, which I maintain was not so good as mine, there was time to try for one more fish before we turned in. I managed to get wet all over and raise a lot of fish, but they seemed to miss the fly. They would come up right alongside of it, but were unable to get it. I find this condition to exist often while salmon fishing. Evidently they need the services of an oculist.

It was getting late and cold, so Tom took the rod while I went back to the shelter, where Charlie had built a fine log fire. He had also made beds of balsam boughs in the shelter. He had covered these with great sheets of birch bark. This made the beds springy and prevented twigs from pricking. The reflection of the fire had warmed the shelter and the beds, so I took off my coat and wet shoes and lay down, using my coat for a pillow. The heat soon made me dry and comfortable and sleepy. The last I heard was Tom telling Charlie that the salmon chased his fly way up on the beach, but could not seem to get it.

Some time in the night I woke feeling chilly. Charlie and Tom were both making the welkin ring—whatever that means—with their snores. The fire was low, and as I crawled over them to put on more wood, Tom stirred and muttered something about the poor eyesight of salmon. I lay down in the heat of the fire once more and thought over the happenings of the day. While I was still thinking, I heard Charlie say to Tom, "I wonder if he is going to sleep forever." I opened my eyes to find it broad daylight. I jumped up and went down to the river to wash.

(Continued on page 65)

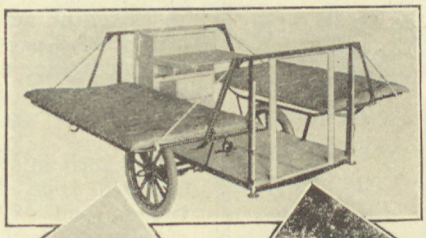
Zagelmeyer

DeLuxe Auto Camps and Trailers

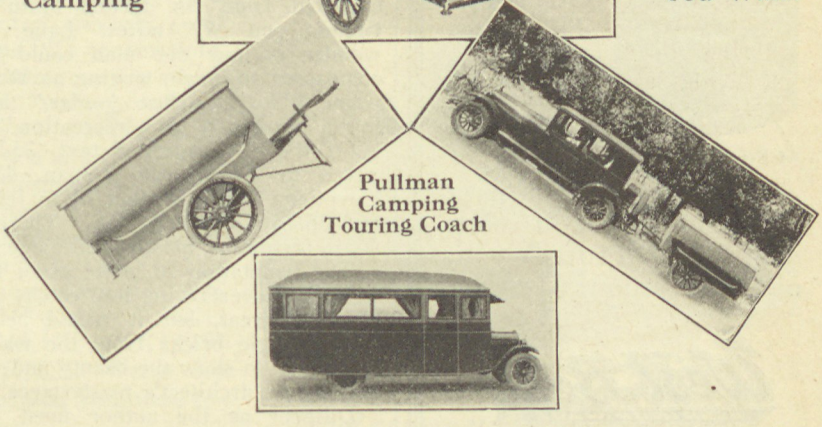
The Zagelmeyer DeLuxe High Speed Trailer is scientifically constructed, combining light weight, strength, comfort and convenience. Its timpkin roller bearings and pneumatic cord tires enables it to be handled by ANY CAR OVER ALL ROADS AS FAST AS THE CAR CAN TRAVEL. It is covered with the best grade of absolutely waterproof canvas, which is permanently attached all around both top and bottom, insuring its occupants perfect protection from both weather and insects, and at the same time reducing the operation of making or breaking camp to LESS THAN ONE MINUTE instead of an unpleasant half hour job.

Once you camp in a Zagelmeyer DeLuxe Camp Trailer you will regard tents and all other outfits as makeshifts. No other camping outfit offers such comfort, convenience or equal luxury. Complete with everything built in—two double berths up off the ground, with good springs and mattresses, kitchenette, ice box, food compartments, folding tables, electric lights, etc. No poles to set; no stakes to drive, no guy ropes required. THE LAST WORD IN AN AUTO CAMPING TRAILER.

Our Camps Take the Work Out of Camping



Room for All the Baggage You Want



Pullman Camping Touring Coach

Combining the pleasing appearance of the modern High Speed Passenger Bus with all of the comforts and conveniences of A PERFECT CAMPING HOME.

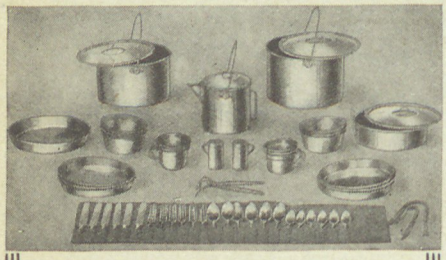
SEND FOR CATALOG

See Our Exhibit at Outdoor Exposition, Chicago Coliseum, May 9-14

ZAGELMEYER AUTO CAMP CO.

838 South Henry St., BAY CITY, MICHIGAN

More Time To Play This Summer



54-Piece Set Open

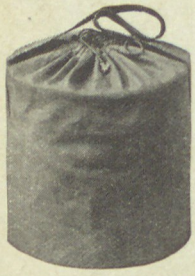
CAMPING is all pleasure when you use a "WEST BEND" Camp Set.

It's easy to clean, because "WEST BEND" Aluminum will not rust, crack, or chip.

There's a utensil for every requirement, yet none superfluous.

The set is easy to pack, as the dishes nest in a sturdy canvas bag with strap handle. Note how compact it is when packed.

Made in two, four, and six person sizes, either with or without Cutlery. The largest set when packed is not larger than a three gallon can. If your dealer cannot supply you, use this coupon:



54-Piece Set Packed

West Bend ALUMINUM WARE

Please send me further information regarding the "WEST BEND" Cooking Set.

Name.....

Address.....

WEST BEND ALUMINUM CO.
Sporting Goods Dept. West Bend, Wis.

Outdoor Literature

Reviewed by

Thomas Ambrose, Vice-President I. W. L. A.

Fishing from the Earliest Times, by William Radcliffe, sometime of Balliol College, Oxford. Second Edition, illustrated, 494 pp., slip cover. E. P. Dutton & Company, New York, 1926.

ALTHOUGH carrying an American imprint upon the title page the book is printed in England, and stands alone as the most comprehensive, interesting, illuminating, and authoritative treatise upon the subject.

In the preface to the present edition the author states that of the "original edition more than 1,000 copies were sold in exactly thirteen weeks, a fact which for a book of its character and price [I think I paid $7.50 for my copy] shows how wide even in these days of hustle, unrest, and heavy taxation, is the interest in things which are permanent."

For more than thirty years I have kept jottings of rare or interesting data pertaining to fish and fishing, a great deal of which I now find within the covers of Mr. Radcliffe's monumental work—another instance of "love's labor lost" on my part.

That the author has been an omnivorous reader is evidenced by a bibliographical list of more than 400 authors, and like the author of "Anatomy of Melancholy" pays a fine compliment to the intelligence of the reader by quoting passages from these writers, ancient and modern, in the original only.

It is such an *opus* as might have been expected from the fecund brain and tireless pen of Andrew Lang. The wonder is how one man could have compassed so much, writing as Walton wrote "The Compleat Angler," "making a recreation of a recreation."

Of the 494 pages of text, 232 are given to Greek and Roman, 43 to Egyptian, 42 to Assyrian, 41 to Jewish, and 36 to Chinese fishing. There are 56 illustrations, mostly full page.

The temptation to quote from these full pages overflowing into catchy footnotes is great, but it would be like taking single bricks from the wall of a mansion to show the beauty and vastness of an architect's masterpiece.

Diligent as the author must have been with the pen, he did not permit writing to interfere with the more serious occupation of fishing.

I learn (from *my* notebook) that in 1926 Mr. and Mrs. Radcliffe took on flies from a river in Norway in 43 days, 610 salmon and grilse, and in 1924, 1,352 salmon and grilse in 51 days, unconsciously making the world record.

A bookish fishing tackle maker to whom was loaned a copy of "Fishing from the Earliest Times" returned it with the following clever parody:

"Radcliffe, sometime of Balliol College,
Knows all that there is to know of knowledge,
Re, 'Fishing from the Earliest Times,'
Which all who read it will acknowledge."

Sport in Field and Forest by Ozark Ripley, illustrated, 179 pp., D. Appleton & Company, New York, 1926—$2.00.

A book on small game hunting, including Jump Shooting Mallards in Timber, Woodcock, Jacksnipe, Dove, Quail, Chicken, Grouse, Turkey, Rabbit, Deer and Black Bear.

Jack London found Ozark a safe guide to follow in the woods and along the streams of southern Missouri, and the reader may safely follow Jack London's example through the pages of this little volume. Ripley writes from practical experience, knows his stuff and how to tell it—what more can be said?

Regarding our greatest all-round game bird, Bob White, he aptly says: "Some winters destroy more quails than the vast army of sportsmen who pursue them during the shooting season. When snow or sleet covers their natural food and man provides none, they freeze to death."

"When quails are permanently placed on the song-bird list, they have not multiplied so fast as in adjoining states of the same latitude where shooting is permitted. Such a procedure causes sportsmen to lose interest in them, and they whose efforts placed them on the song-bird list usually are the last ones to give them any attention when they need it so badly."

The italics are mine—why does not the quail migrate South in winter, along with all *other* "Song-birds," excepting the melodious crow, cheerily singing—

- - - "Ho, ho, ho,
No man will eat me and that I know."

simply because he is *not* a song-bird and no amount of trick legislation can make a song-bird of him.

"The owners of one of the largest field trial grounds in the world permitted no shooting for seven consecutive years, but there was but little, if any, annual increase. Later they began to shoot the bevies down to six birds and stop there. Immediately there was a noticeable augmentation in their quail families, and every year, despite the

shooting, or rather because of it, a considerable increase has been recorded."

The subject of the periodic diminution in the supply of ruffed grouse in our northern woods is pertinently treated and several probable causes are named which should be thoroughly investigated by biologists and those interested in preserving for legitimate sport this fast disappearing grand game bird from the fast disappearing timber.

Stories in Stone, Telling of Some of the Wonderlands of Western America and Some of the Curious Incidents in the History of Geology, by Willis T. Lee, Geologist, United States Geological Survey, illustrated, 226 pp., D. Van Nostrand Company, New York, 1926, $3.00.

The author, who died June 16, 1926, does not offer the book as a text in geology, but merely as a collection of facts and tales which have proved fascinating to him and which he believes will prove interesting to the reader. He was the first government scientist to use the airplane in geologic work.

He says: "I am writing chiefly for the boys and girls of today, who may be the seers of tomorrow, and for the lovers of God's great outdoors who want fact rather than fiction. I am writing for those people who are young in heart, although their hair may be as white as mine, and for those who, like myself, find facts stranger than fiction and more exciting than the machinations of fancy—for them who turn to the mountains and canyons for their recreation."

The Grand Canyon is said to offer the most instructive exhibit of geology in the world. In cutting the great trench through the plateau the river has exposed to view in profile rocks more than a mile thick, ranging in age from the oldest to the youngest, and representing nearly all the great periods of geologic time, and the rim of hard limestone about 600 feet thick contains fossil sea shells, showing that the region now between one and two miles high was below sea level, has been elevated, worn down and resubmerged again and again in the course of from 800 to 1,600 million years.

From the geologist's point of view the Grand Canyon is of recent origin —that is, the river may have begun its work of digging the canyon less than a million years ago, and the "teeth of time" that gnawed out the mighty chasm were minute grains of sand that are set in the jaws of every flood. Major Powell had observed that the waters of the Colorado were always muddy and, being convinced that great waterfalls are not to be expected in a muddy river, staked his life on the agency of grains of sand to destroy falls.

Geologists figure that on the average the surface of North America is lowered by erosion at the rate of one foot in about 9,000 years. If this erosive action of the streams of the United

Two Dickey Tents for 1927!

Dickey Kamper Trademark

The Tent That Has No Center Pole!

—an added room
—30 in.—8.42 oz. army duck
—another size!

Finer materials this year in the Dickey-bird-Kamper, America's tent favorite. A new size, an added room—these are outstanding features. A 30-inch, 8.42 oz. army duck, easily handled, is an exclusive Dickey feature. Won't rub off. Extra room provided by extending the 6-inch awning extension around tent. New size is 11⅔x11⅔ ft. Other sizes, 7x7 ft., 9½x9½ ft. Your dealer has it, or write for catalog and prices.

—low cost, yet a fine tent!

A real Dickey innovation comes in the Dickey PYRAMID. Remarkable tent at a very reasonable cost. Three years' experimentation brings this new tent to the public. Retains many of the famous Dickey patented devices, and has NO center pole. Roomy, easily erected, waterproof, of tent drill, high count. Tent equipped with dee-rings to which side curtains are fastened, providing extra room. One size, 9½ x11½ ft. A BIG VALUE AT A LOW PRICE. Write for catalog and price today.

Dickey
TRADE MARK REG.
PYRAMID

—of course it has no center pole!

THE DICKEY MFG. CO.
"Dickeybird-Kamper"—"Dickey Pyramid"
Dickey Building
113-15-17 Ontario Street TOLEDO, OHIO

Get Your New Tent
At My Factory Price

BUY all your camping equipment direct from me. Save money, get the best down to the last stitch. Made for you under personal supervision of myself and my brother, Fulton Abercrombie—satisfaction guaranteed. Send TODAY for my new Catalog-Bulletin with completely revised and greatly reduced prices. Shows my exclusive Abercrombie's tents, cooking and mess kits, genuine H. B. C. blankets, sleeping bags and robes, air beds and pillows, duffle bags, pack sacks and general camping equipment. Write me today.

David T. Abercrombie

ABERCROMBIE'S TRADE CAMP MARK

DAVID T. ABERCROMBIE
Best Camp Equipment Direct from Factory to Camper
Dept. OAC, 311 Broadway, New York

RED HEAD BRAND
Outing Tents

Before you buy your Outing Tent be sure to see the Red Head line. A style for every requirement. No finer made. Dependable rain or shine. Built for comfort and service. Moderately priced. Sold by leading dealers.

ALWARD-ANDERSON-SOUTHARD CO.
925 W. Chicago Ave.
Chicago, U. S. A.

free TENT CATALOG describing the complete Red Head line of Outing Tents. Ask for catalog No. 27A.

SAVE MONEY—PAY ONLY $19.95 DELIVERED
For This Quality
LE ROY UMBRELLA TENT
FULLY EQUIPPED

Made of durable waterproof Olive Drab Tent Fabric. Complete with floor, awning, screened and curtained window and door, metal frame, stakes, jointed pole and carrying bag. 7x7 ft., only $19.95, delivered. Same tent 9½x9½ ft., $26.75, delivered. Satisfaction guaranteed.
SEND NO MONEY—Just name and address. Pay only price of tent on delivery. We prepay express. Other models as low as $9.40. Send for FREE catalog. Factory prices save you money.

LE ROY TENT COMPANY
3961 McDonald Ave. St. Louis Mo.

States could have been concentrated on the Isthmus of Panama, it would have dug in about 73 days the canal which required 10 years' work with the most powerful appliances yet devised by man.

The book is embellished with upwards of fifty beautiful half tones, among them the Grand, Zion, Bryce, and Yellowstone Canyons, Crater Lake, Carlsbad Caverns, and many outstanding features of the great National Parks.

An attractive volume for the amateur scientist, the tourist, who would like to *know* as well as to view, and for the unfortunate stay-at-home who, perforce, does his traveling at the fireside personally conducted by books.

Delineations of American Scenery and Character by John James Audubon, with an Introduction by Francis Hobart Herrick Ph. D., Portrait, 349 pp. G. A. Baker & Company, New York, 1926.

While the name of Audubon is almost a household word in the land of his adoption his numerous works on natural history are practically unknown to the general public for lack of reprint in cheap editions.

His greatest monument in the fields of natural history and the graphic arts is the series of four hundred and thirty-five double elephant folio plates published in Edinburgh and London from 1826 to 1838 and called The Birds of America, together with five volumes of text entitled Ornithological Biography.

To relieve the tedium of descriptive ornithology Audubon introduced articles of a general nature into his biographies, and it is these "Delineations of American Scenery and Character," sixty in number, that are now for the first time collected in a single volume.

These graphically written off-hand sketches, relating mainly to events between 1808 and 1834 are valuable sidelights on pioneer life in America, particularly of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, but his excursions and delineations extend to Maine and Labrador, Florida and Louisiana. As his descriptions were written on the spot they are almost photographically exact, and very interesting to the general reader.

The Fast Way to Health by Dr. Frank McCoy, Fourth Edition, 333 pages. Portrait, Times-Mirror Press, Los Angeles, 1926.

As indicated by the *double entendre* title this is intended as a guide to health by means of fasting and regulation of diet. Orange juice, water, and rest figure very largely in the early treatment of all cases, while enemas, bathing, exercise and scientific diet follow until a cure is effected.

Tables of food values are given and a series of menus for each day of the week.

The author believes that disease is not accidental, but is caused by destructive habits and that good habits must be substituted for bad ones in order to effect the permanent cure of any disease. The results he was getting in his everyday practice through the application of the principle of Fasting to the cure of common ailments, led to writing the book.

All Books for review should be mailed direct to the review editor
THOMAS AMBROSE
330 East 22nd Street, Chicago

Restoration of American Rivers

(Continued from page 31)

which is no good for anything but the growing of trees and which is being rapidly washed into our river in erosion due to the absence of trees.

The ultimate American river, as I picture it, will be a succession of small lakes connected by dams supplied with locks for pleasure or commercial craft and developing at each dam enough electrical energy to illuminate these lakes so that we shall find pleasure in them both day and night. These lakes will serve to a much greater degree as reserves for flow control than will the open river, and I have no doubt that at the head water of each stream there will be large empounding reservoirs for which there will be no attempt at even levels but which will be filled in the Spring months and exhausted in the Summer so that an even flow control will keep this series of small lakes at even levels. Then I think we will turn our houses around and begin to face them upon these beautiful strips of still, quiet water, and back our houses up on the road so that the noises of automobile traffic and the unpleasant characteristics of passing industry will not be so constantly before our faces. Now we build our house on the road and throw our tin cans in the river. I cannot help feeling that this is a reversal of the right order of things. The Conservancy District Law as it is functioning in the State of Illinois can readily be applied in any American commonwealth to a practical and reasonable stoppage of stream pollution and can be used to restore American streams to that original beauty and purity which Nature intended.

Let us give to our grandchildren those things which our grandfathers found—the rippling rill, the noisy brook and the majestic sweep of the moving stream.

Salmon Fishing

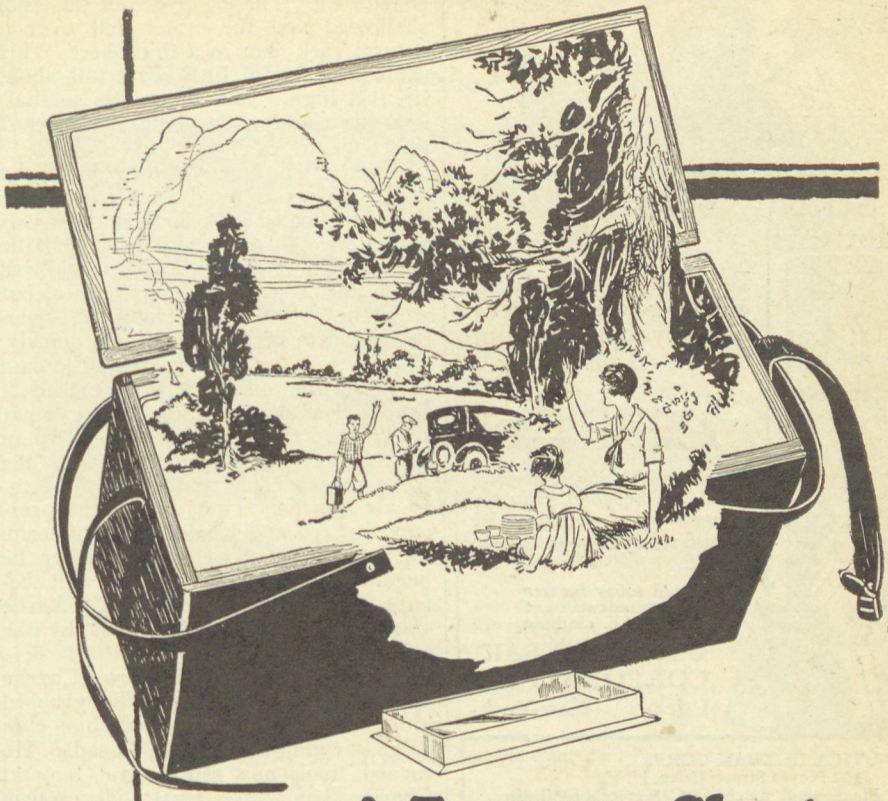
(Continued from page 61)

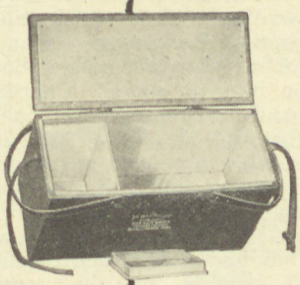
No, I did not plunge in and revel in the stimulating tonic of the cold clear water. There is nothing in this plunging into a cold river when you first get up in the morning in camp. One should exercise long enough to get good and warm and awake. This takes time, and who is going to spend time in exercising and freezing to death in Newfoundland mountain river water with the smell of Tom's canned beef stew and Charlie's fried eggs in his nostrils? I simply washed my face and hands and teeth, then went back, put on my shoes, now warm and dry, and sat down where I could reach the stew with one hand and a fried egg with the other. Tom kept me supplied with bread, and Charlie, tea. They seemed to be afraid I would not eat enough—a positive case of misplaced anxiety.

The mist was off the water when we went to the river after breakfast. Here and there a fish rose, and every little while one would come out with a splash as though he meant business. What a morning it was! The sun over the hills back of us shining down on the placid river, turned it into a golden mirror. The dew-covered hills across shone like a jeweled fabric. Teeter snipes ran on the beach, teetering up and down whenever they stopped, and piping their plaintive note when they flew. Canada Jays, the sauciest and most interesting bird in Newfoundland, hopped around Charlie, took bits of salmon from his hand and scolded each other and him when anything displeased them. The spruces, warming as the sun reached them, permeated the air with a pleasant odor of resin. We stood there and drank in the peace of it all.

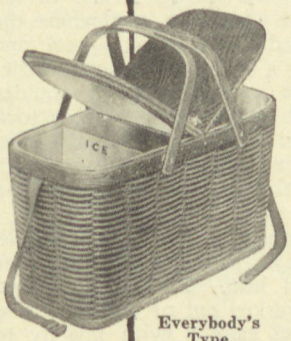
Suddenly an old hoosier of a fish made a rush at a dragon fly darting over the water and nearly landed on the beach in an effort to get it. "Good Lord," I yelled, "Give me a rod." Tom handed me one and I went into action. There was a rush for my fly, and I was hooked to a big one and the fun began. I landed three or four. Then Tom tried it and hooked several that I gaffed for him. In the meantime, Charlie had packed up and was ready to start down river. We hated to leave, but there was a long hard day before us, so we reluctantly started. Before we went, however, Tom cleaned the fish and packed them in a sack which Charlie carried on his back. Everyone in that part of Newfoundland salts down a barrel of fish for the winter, so we were not wasting any.

We traveled down the bed of the river and tried the pools as we came to them. Whenever we took a fish, we cleaned it and added to Charlie's load. By noon, he was complaining bitterly. Then we struck a pool that was made for salmon, and they were holding a convention. They were all over the place with badges on, but seemed too





Moto - Camp Type



Everybody's Type

A Treasure Chest of Good Times

FOOD tastes differently outdoors—it tastes so good that everyone likes to go camping, touring, boating, or on a picnic. And when meal time comes, a hearty luncheon of fresh, tasty food with cooling drinks makes the trip top-notch.

Ice is what does it. That's why the **Hawkeye** Portable Refrigerator, that you can carry with you wherever you go, meets a real need. Light, commodious, sanitary, insulated. Lasts a lifetime with reasonable care.

$5.75 and up

Unconditionally guaranteed to give satisfaction

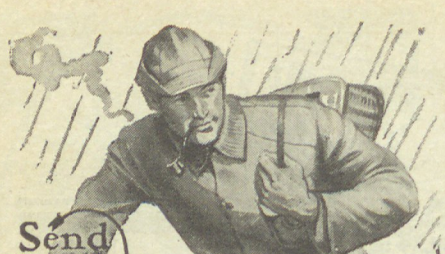
Your motor car dealer, sporting goods house or department store can supply you, or we will ship direct. Write for circular of styles, sizes and prices.

BURLINGTON BASKET CO.
311 Hawkeye Building, Burlington, Iowa

Hawkeye

PORTABLE REFRIGERATORS

Keep Contents Ice Cold



Send for this

Buy your out-door clothing as carefully as you do your rod or gun, and you'll surely buy

UTICA Duxbak CORR
TRADE MARK

It is by far the most *Serviceable Clothing for Life in the Open*—wind proof, cold proof, rain proof and wear proof.

Send today for free illustrated catalog of DUXBAK clothing

UTICA DUXBAK CORPORATION
Utica New York

UTICA DUXBAK CORP.
302 Noyes Street, Utica, N. Y.
Please send my copy of "Serviceable Clothes."
Name_____
Street_____
City and State_____

The Wildwood Tent

Costs Less

than most tents and has more features than any of them, including patented

Hookless Fasteners

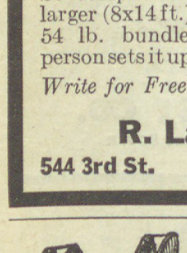
—and frame construction. It is therefore the

Cheapest—Because Best

So compact and light that even the larger (8x14 ft.) size rides in a 46″x11″, 54 lb. bundle on your car. One person sets it up in five to ten minutes.

Write for Free Illustrated Literature.

R. Laacke Co.
544 3rd St. Milwaukee, Wis.



ZIP-ZIP

Campers and Tourists:

here is the very thing for you. Campers tell us that this is the greatest weapon to be had where fire arms are prohibited. Zip-Zip Shooter is noiseless, powerful and effective and is used by a great number of tourists and campers. Thousands of boys are made happy with this wonderful Zip-Zip Shooter. If you like hunting and outdoor sports you can not afford to do without it. If your dealer happens not to have them order from us. Zip-Zip Shooter 35c or 3 for $1. Send stamps, coin or money order.

AUTOMATIC RUBBER CO.
Dept. B.B. Columbia, S.C.

busy to eat. The lower end of this pool shallowed and the water fell over a natural rock dam in a thin sheet. This made a beautiful little waterfall about six feet high. The water was so shallow one could wade along the edge of this dam.

After trying many times down the pool with a wet fly, I tried a dry one, and as it floated by a boulder there was a tremendous splash and I hooked the biggest fish of the trip. My tackle was light, and I played him carefully, but when he ran for the waterfall something had to be done and done quickly. Charlie and Tom both ran for the dam to head him off. Charlie reached it first and went splashing to the other side of the river, while Tom stayed in the middle. The salmon started for the fall, but saw Tom and sheered off towards Charlie. I put on all the pressure I dared and headed him upstream. He was right above Charlie when he began to back. He backed right between Charlie's knees, and Charlie grabbed him with both hands by the tail and hung on.

That salmon didn't know Charlie was there, and when Charlie grabbed him he was so surprised his eyes bulged right out of his head. He turned, took one reproachful look at Charlie, then with a twist and a squirm he shot out of his hands over to where Tom was waiting. Tom stood still, and, as he settled back down stream, carefully reached over and gaffed him and brought him to shore. Charlie said if his hands had been dry he could have held the fish. I allowed that it seemed improbable to me that one could reach into the water and grab a salmon by the tail and still keep his hands dry. Charlie seemed to think I didn't know what I was talking about. Then I went and hooked another by the same boulder and we had it all to do over again.

We ate our dinner on this pool and started on down stream. Late in the afternoon we came to a spot where the river tumbled down into a pool and flowed along a high, rugged, perpendicular cliff on one side and a boulder strewn beach on the other. Tom took a salmon rod and tried the beach side, while I waded across on the rocks to try it from the foot of the cliff with a trout rod.

Pretty soon Tom was playing one, and I let my fly dangle in the water and watched him. Suddenly my rod was nearly jerked out of my hand, and away went a salmon with my fly to the other side of the river. I have never known yet why I did not break my neck playing that fish from the side of that cliff. I hung on to little trees and bushes with one hand, holding the rod out straight with my other, while I felt out toe-holds in the ledge with my feet. I moved along up and down stream as the fish went, endeavoring to keep a tight line.

At times I was ankle deep in the water when the little shelf of rock I happened to be standing on dipped down into it. Then I would madly climb twenty feet up the side of the cliff in an endeavor to keep a tight line when the salmon rushed towards me. All the while I was piteously crying for help. Presently Charlie came bounding across the rocks to where I was, and with his feet braced on a ledge near the water and leaning back against the cliff, said if I would lead the fish within reach, he would gaff him. After a time I managed to do this and Charlie got him. That was all the goat fishing I wanted for one day. We had a bite to eat and some tea—which Charlie insisted on boiling—and went up over the ridge away from the river toward home. We had seventeen salmon, as many as we could carry.

It was getting late when we reached the top of the ridge overlooking our home river. Tom had instructed his son, Arthur, a boy ten years old, to drive in to the river at the White Cliff pool about five o'clock in the afternoon to meet us. This meant a drive of three miles through the thickest and lonesomest of woods and only an old logging road to drive on. And we were four hours late. It was all right for a boy in the daytime, but when it begins to get dark, it is pretty scary for him or for anybody, for that matter, so we hurried.

There are a lot of cattle loose in these woods, and while I have never seen any of them that were cross, yet I am inclined to believe that that has been my good luck. There are many bulls among them, and when they bellow at night it is a fearsome sound. I asked Tom if he thought Arthur would be scared, and he said he was afraid he might be. This worried me. A frightened child has all my sympathy. So when we arrived to where I thought my voice would reach Arthur, I began to sing as loud as I could to reassure him and let him know that we were coming. My voice makes up in volume what it lacks in tone.

It was dusk when we arrived where Arthur was waiting for us. He looked frightened, his lip was trembling, and big tears stood in his eyes. When his father, who is the embodiment of tenderness, gathered him into his arms and asked if he had been frightened, he said, "Yes." But when he asked him if he had not heard me singing, he broke down utterly and said between his sobs, "I thought it was a b-b-bull b-bawling."

We petted him and told him that everything was all right and that it was no disgrace to be afraid, that everyone is some times. Charlie said, "Yes," he had been afraid himself when he first heard me sing, but he soon got used to it, and after awhile it did not worry him at all. He said that if Arthur would not be afraid, I would promise not to sing any more.

Everybody was happy when we arrived home. Mrs. Legge had one of her incomparable suppers for us, and as we ate, we related all of our adventures. Soon we were sleepy, but just before going to bed Arthur sidled up to me and leaning against my knee said, "I ain't scared of your singing when I can see you, Mr. C." Bless his heart!

Canoes and Small Boats

Edited by Edgar S. Perkins

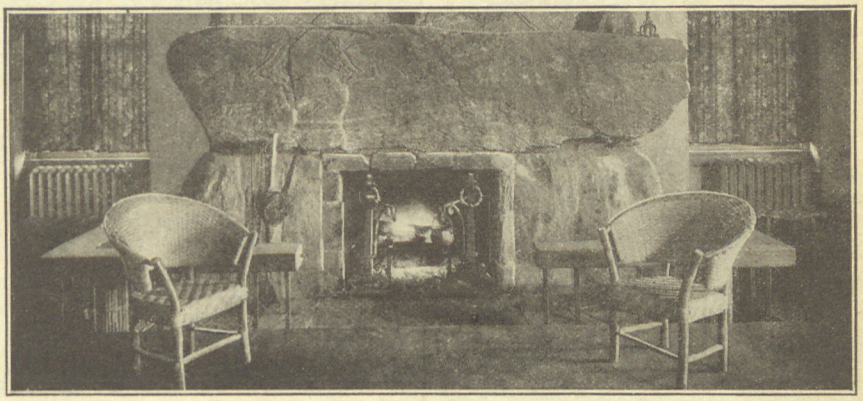
THE following is an extract from a letter written by one of our readers and relates a trip from Tuscarawas, Ohio, to Yellowstone Park that turned out to be a trip from Tuscarawas, Ohio, to Cairo, Illinois.

"Some folks think that getting an outfit together for a canoe trip takes no more thought than getting ready to visit the Mother-in-law. It took us six months to get information and prices from which we picked our equipment. We took nothing that did not prove useful and we forgot only one thing, a pancake turner. The following is a list of the equipment with remarks on its merits:

"We used a seventeen foot canoe and gave it about as tough a test as any canoe ever stood. The manufacturers said you could land on rock beaches with it, so we took their word for it and sent it bumping over rock shelves in the river, many shallow ripples as well as snags. Today, with the exception of cuts and scratches on the bottom which do not come near going through the first layer of veneer, the canoe is in as good shape as the day it came from the factory. The paddles were excellent for a trip not over a month's duration as they would not hold up any longer than that. Our tent was of balloon silk and it leaked like a sieve until we gave it a coat of paraffin, after that I do not think a finer tent could be had. Waterproof suits were used in place of raincoats and I would not trade one suit for a dozen coats. The waterproof match boxes lived up to their name. We used a waterbag for water and found it far superior to the water bottle. Our axe weighed 10 pounds but proved to be a little too light. We had a large packhamper that would hold a bushel of duffle and it had shoulder straps which made it easy to pack. We carried two air cushions and they gave excellent service and are good for a long time to come. We also had waterproofed moccasins."

Editor's Note: The above does not cover the complete equipment the boys carried, but the results given of the way the different items stood the test may prove of use to you folks. You will note the time the boys took to assemble this equipment and while it can possibly be done in shorter time, especially after experience (of which they had none), it pays to take time and pains when planning your trips. It might be well to add that all during the

Just Around the Corner



Just around the corner is Springtime! The melting snows—the piercing winds—the welcome songs of returning birds—foretell the coming of the brightest season in the year.

Time to check up on your fishing tackle, your golf things, and your Rustic Hickory Furniture. You want to be prepared for Nature's Carnival. Your summer cottage, lodge, resort or country club, indoors and out, will be incomplete without this famous natural wood furniture.

Our woodcraftsmen use selected second-growth hickory poles, and build into every one of Rustic Hickory's one hundred thirty various styles and pieces, the utmost in durability, comfort and beauty.

Rustic Hickory does double duty. It fills every furniture need, and it fits in with Nature like an old oak tree.

For over a quarter of a century, Rustic Hickory Furniture has been the favorite of many thousands who love the finest in Nature.

A beautiful catalog is waiting for your request. Ask for catalog E.

RUSTIC HICKORY FURNITURE CO.
La Porte, Indiana

Brooks
SQUARE UMBRELLA Tents
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. PATENTS PENDING

Your Best Tent Buy Is a BROOKS

Easily Carried
Simple to Erect
Roomy, Strong

Thousands of Satisfied Users

Send for descriptive folder, nearest dealer, and reduced prices due to lower production costs.

Brooks Tent & Awning Co.
1663 Arapahoe Street
Denver Colorado

TENTS
for every purpose

Umbrella Tents Poleless and centerpole types. One man puts them up.

Wall Tents All standard sizes, all types, ridge pole and ridgeless.

Auto Lean-tos Various attractive styles with floors, windows and doors.

Write for prices today.

Outodoor PRODUCTS

No Center Pole—Strongest light tent frame made.

No Guy Ropes—Supports at corners where they should be for strength and rigidness.

Telescopic Frame—A light, compact package easily carried.

Fabric A material that 40 years of tent-making experience has approved of as unsurpassed in waterproofness, mildewproofness and pliability. Strongly reinforced wherever strain demands.

Write for catalog.

Popular Prices

United States Tent & Awning Company
EDWARD R. LITSINGER, President
724 N. Sangamon St., Dept. D-3, Chicago, Ill.

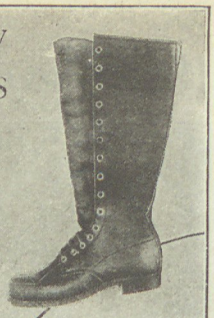
Rangeley Moccasins

Best for the

Fisherman

and for every other

Outdoor Purpose



No. 2076
Brown Waterproofed Oil Chrome Leather
16-Inch Height

FOR the outdoor man, there's nothing more important than comfortable feet—and for real comfort no other footwear can compare with the TRUE MOCCASIN. It is lighter, more flexible, and more comfortable than the ordinary shoe because of its construction.

Behind every Bass Moccasin is the reputation of a concern which has been noted for the quality of its product for more than half a century.

The explanation of Moccasin Superiority and complete illustrated catalog as well as name of your nearest dealer sent free.

Merely write to

Dept. O

G.H.Bass & Co.
WILTON, MAINE

process of preparing for this trip the boys were constantly writing to this department for help and were good enough to say that they do not know what they would have done without the experienced counsel and assistance we were glad to render them. This may be stretching it a little, but it proves that if you folks will just give us half a chance and write in for information it may be the means of saving you lots of time and some grief.

Questions and Answers

Question: Would you advise using an outboard motor on a canoe?

Answer: Many of the canoeists use the outboard motor attached to the stern of the canoe. The only thing to remember is that on a pointed stern when you attach an outboard motor, you are always off center with your balance and the stern will ride very low in the water, which will be hazardous in rough sea. Would suggest when using the craft alone, you place a weight, such as sack of sand, in the boat to counterbalance the weight of your motor, thus giving an even keel. This weight should also be placed well forward to bring the bow into the water. In the event that you intend to use a motor continuously on the canoe, would suggest that you get the regular outboard motor canoe, that is, the one with the square stern which is made especially for outboard motors. It will, undoubtedly, give better satisfaction and service.

* * *

Question: When paddling alone in a canoe in a heavy wind or sea, what is the best position for the paddler?

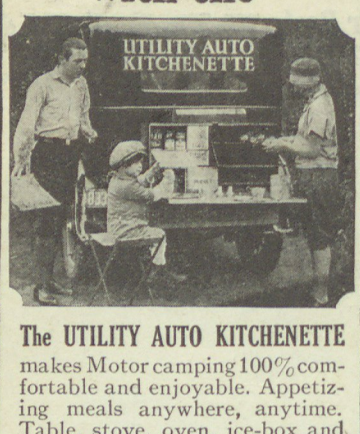
Answer: The best position would depend upon the skill of the paddler. In some positions he can make faster time than others, depending on his skill. For the novice, would suggest a position in the center of the boat, either kneeling or sitting on the floor of the canoe. It is well to remember that a weight low and centered in the canoe, is always the safest. The nearer the center of the boat, the easier to turn either end as the pressure of the wind necessitates. A center position undoubtedly makes paddling more inconvenient, but in figuring your long run of distance the difficulty in keeping one end in the necessary direction will be much greater than that encountered by paddling from the middle of the canoe.

* * *

Question: We are contemplating a canoe trip into the Superior National Forest. Will it be necessary to outfit in Duluth or can canned food supplies be secured at the point of deportation?

Answer: In any section of the country where there is any great amount of canoeing done, you will invariably find a very complete and up to date outfitting concern. If you are going into the Superior National Forest by the way of Ely or Winton, would suggest your getting in touch with the Wilderness Outfitters of Ely, Minnesota. You will meet some very fine people in doing business with this concern and ones who know the territory you mention as but few do. One of the members of the firm is at present attached to the United States service and their ideas and advice can be followed. In practically every instance you can rent part or complete equipment, purchase food, necessary maps to enable you to make practically any trip in a section where canoeing is done to any extent. In the event that you desire any information on Canadian canoeing, suggest you get in touch with the Canadian National Railway Tourist Department and the National Source, Int. Department of the Interior, at Ottawa, Canada. Mr. S. F. C. Lynch is the director in charge. They will gladly send you full and complete information on all canoeing conditions in territory in Canada as well as maps describing same.

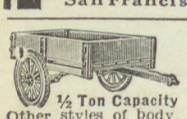
DINING *de* LUXE with the



The UTILITY AUTO KITCHENETTE makes Motor camping 100% comfortable and enjoyable. Appetizing meals anywhere, anytime. Table, stove, oven, ice-box and pantry—all combined in a durable metal cabinet. Can be carried on running board or trunk rack of any automobile.

FREE BOOKLET describing Kitchenette in detail. Write for it.

RIDDLE SHEET METAL WORKS
1063 Folsom St.
San Francisco



½ Ton Capacity **Only $39.00** For This Highest Grade Auto Trailer

Other styles of body, same price. Light weight, easy running, just the thing for camping, touring. Absolute money-back guarantee. Write for catalogue.
BOWER MFG. CO. Box 18 FOWLER, IND.

Old Money Wanted Do you know that Coin Collectors pay up to $100.00 for certain U. S. Cents? And high premiums for all rare coins? We buy all kinds. Send 4c for Large Coin Folder. May mean much profit to you.
NUMISMATIC CO., Dept. 117, Ft. Worth, Tex.

Free 32 page Booklet on Camping

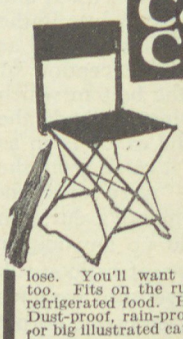
When the ice and snows of Winter begin to disappear thoughts rush out to meet the coming Spring. It is not too early to plan for that wonderful vacation in the open you have often thought about. Send now for the "Auto-Kamp" Trailer booklet and learn about the most enjoyable way of coming and going and camping when and where you please for the least outlay of money.

The Trailer that "Unfolds with the Night"

The "Auto-Kamp" is the deluxe outfit that trails without trouble and at night becomes a regular camping home. Designed by real campers for the safety, comfort and convenience of four adults and a couple of kiddies. $345 and up, completely equipped. Find out more about them. Write.

AUTO-KAMP TRAILER CO.
6226 Sheridan Ave. Saginaw, Mich.
Auto-Kamp Trailer

Folds in 30 sec.

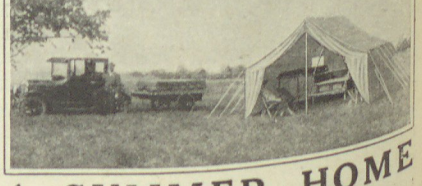


Enjoy Solid Camping Comfort

Your trip will be doubly enjoyable if you take along the LINCOLN folding bed, table, chairs and stools. You'll start every day thoroughly rested and refreshed. A finer camp bed was never built—real, man-size, soft and springy. All-steel table, chairs and stools are strong and well-braced. Fold or unfold in 20 sec. Fit snugly on running board. Nothing detachable to lose. You'll want the LINCOLN Kitchenette, too. Fits on the running board. Supplies clean refrigerated food. Holds ice 24 hours. All-metal. Dust-proof, rain-proof. See your dealer, or send for big illustrated catalog.

McGREW MACH. CO., 1101 No. 22d St. LINCOLN, NEB.

LINCOLN
The Tourist's Favorite
FOLDING FURNITURE



A SUMMER HOME ON WHEELS

The Clare Auto Tour Trailer is equipped with comfortable beds, a 12 x 14 ft. waterproof tent. Every convenience for comfort. Light and rigid, trails perfectly. Ideal for tourists.

Write today for catalog and prices.

CLARE MFG. CO. Clare, Mich.
Camping and Commercial Trailers.

If you desire a copy of the Superior Forest, a request for same to the Wilderness Outfitters, of Ely, Minnesota, is all that will be necessary and they will gladly give you complete list of equipment, prices, foods for selection, their amounts and the valuations of same for the trip.

* * *

Question: Two of us are contemplating a trip down the Mississippi River to New Orleans. Would you consider a canoe a practical type of boat to use for this trip?

Answer: Many people have made the trip down the Mississippi starting from Chicago, St. Louis, Cairo, or at the very source of the river. Permit me to suggest that if you are making this trip for pleasure only, you start at the source and stop at St. Louis, as the river below that is for commercial use only, being neither interesting nor beautiful. Will also suggest that you require or obtain considerable knowledge and skill with a canoe. In the event that you feel that you have neither and must make the trip, my idea is that you secure a sponson canoe, with fairly wide beam and do not load it too heavily.

A "Different" Turkey Call

I WAS hunting turkey one fall in Arkansas on the St. Francis River with Rol Carper and Alvina Irby, of Black Rock, and J. H. Srofe, of Terre Haute, Indiana. We had jumped a flock of twelve or fourteen turkey, and they scattered in fan shape, though in my opinion not going very far. We killed one on the rise. Carper and Irby proposed going in pursuit of them, but I said I would stop at the place the turkeys left the ground.

Feeling sure it would be an hour or more before the birds would attempt to collect, I sat down by a stump facing the general direction taken by the turkey. It was about 2:30 P. M. and the sun was warm. A drowsy feeling crept over me, and in order to keep watchful, I got out my briar pipe and decided to smoke off the drowsy feeling.

As a habit I began to clean out the bowl of pipe with my knife when I heard a call from one of the other boys, who had a box call and was not giving the proper call. I reached in my pocket for my call when to my chagrin it had been left at camp—so no calling from me. Returning to the job of cleaning the pipe I found that the stem was clogged up so I gave it a suck through the stem when lo, I made a very good imitation of a found gobbler.

I right there forgot all about smoking and proceeded to call turkey, and in less than twenty minutes a fine young gobbler came walking out from the bush and said "Quit!" But it was too late, for I already had the old rifle, and as the turkey was facing me I simply knocked his crop clean out. He proved to be an early bird as he was big and fat.

We killed other turkeys and deer, but this was my first turkey called up with a pipe and I want to say it beat all the box calls or wing bone or reed calls I ever tried.—H. E. Bindley, Paris, Ill.

A day on the trap-line -dog tired at night

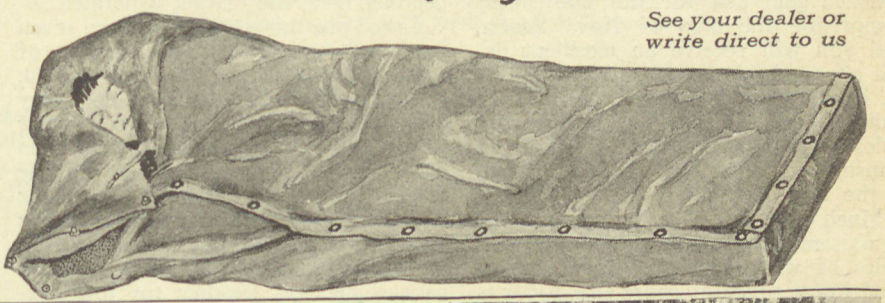
At the first set by daylight—drifted trails and heavy shoein'. Then lunch by the noon-fire and a pipe or two while the morning's catch is skinned. Fair luck along the river, a fox from the hills to top the load—dog-tired—and then a night of solid comfort in the warm folds of WOODS ARCTIC SLEEPING ROBE.

The WOODS robe has proved itself equally efficient in every clime. Whether you use it the year round or on a few weeks outdoor trip it will pay for itself in warmth and comfort.

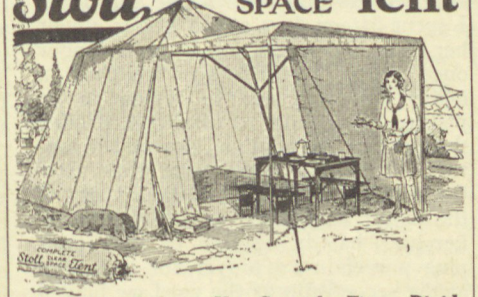
WOODS MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Ltd.
203 Lake St. Ogdensburg, N. Y.
Ottawa Montreal Toronto
Winnipeg Welland

WOODS *Arctic Sleeping* ROBES

See your dealer or write direct to us



Stoll 1927 CLEAR SPACE Tent



No Center Pole—Yet Smooth, Firm, Rigid

This is in all respects the best tent in the world, made better by the addition of new features not found in any other tent. Easily erected by one person in five minutes. Big and roomy when set up. Small, compact bundle to carry. Made of heavier and closer woven green tent material, mildew-proofed, water-proofed. The new storm-proof screened window and sewed-in floor with raised threshold appeals to women because they are absolutely insect-proof. The bobbinet door is fitted with zipper fastener, opens or closes by pulling slider up or down. The larger awning provides an extra room. The new roof support forms peak that insures perfect draining. Tent is made in four sizes. Steel tent stakes; awning guy ropes, water-proof carrying bag, everything complete, ready for camping. The most compact, complete, convenient and highest grade tent Stoll has ever made.

Stoll's New Square Tourist Tent

A real quality tent made of high grade, water-proofed and mildew-proofed dark green tent material, large awning, tent door, screen door, rain-proof window, sewed-in floor, folding steel center pole, reinforced peak, square hips. Easily set up in three minutes and very compact for carrying.

Roomy 9 x 7-foot size at the record low price for this grade tent of..... **$39.50**

Write for Complete Catalog of Stoll Tents and Camp Equipment. It's Free.

Stoll Manufacturing Co.
3261 Larimer Street DENVER, COLORADO

Camp Comfort is an Airubber Camp

Airubber

Bodifit Auto Cushion

Most popular auto cushion ever made. Helps short people reach pedals. Makes comfortable any auto seat or any place to sit on land or water. Beautiful Chestnut, Golden Brown, or Smoke Gray Corduroy or Olive Drab Twill.

insures blissful, refreshing sleep in camp, safety and comfort on the water, swimming, hunting, fishing or just riding. Comfortable seats on buoyant air on boats, autos or chairs.

Airubber Mattress

Creates luxurious sleeping comfort on ground, bed or cot. Sizes for one or two people. Many widths and lengths. Always dry. Light weight. Packs deflated to small roll. Prices surprisingly low.

This Book FREE

Shows useful, new wrinkles for joy, safety and convenience in camping, hunting, fishing, motoring, etc.

AIRUBBER CORPORATION
457 W. Superior Street
Dept. 3 CHICAGO, ILL.

New *Edition, Illustrated Catalog of Surplus Army and Navy Goods*

Hundreds of BARGAINS in Shirts, Breeches, Shoes, Boots, Guns, Tents, Blankets, Cots, Harness, Tools and other Work, Sports and Touring needs. Send 4c stamps for copy. (Box 1835.)

ARMY and NAVY SUPPLY CO.
COPYRIGHT ESTABLISHED 1866
Dept. 314, Richmond, Va.

Nova Scotia Outboard Motor Trips

The outboard motor has become a necessity to sportsmen who want to enjoy their time in the out-of-doors

By WILLIAM F. COLLINS

GO to Nova Scotia. Go for the deep sea fishing off the rugged and vast southeast coast, or for the fresh water fishing in the wilderness County of Queens and take your outboard motor.

Send seventy-five cents to the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of Canada, and ask for the five sheets comprising the map of Nova Scotia, and you will receive an excellent detail chart of this great peninsula which is, if you care to know, roughly two hundred and seventy by seventy-five miles from Yarmouth to the Straits of Canso, and from the Atlantic Ocean to the Bay of Fundy.

Much that is fishy and gamey will be written about its ten thousand square miles of wilderness and its one thousand linear miles of shore line for it is now being discovered by American sportsmen.

The completion of an excellent inter-coastal highway this year gives access to all the harbors on the Fundy and Atlantic shores by automobile and, as good, seaworthy boats are available in every port, suitable for outboard motor propulsion, one of these indispensable outfits should be included in your camp equipment.

Permit me to describe two boat trips, one fresh and one salt water, to show you what can be done with a small outlay of money and a month's time; figured for a party traveling from the midwestern part of the United States.

The summer round trip rates to Liverpool by rail, via Boston and Yarmouth, from the Mississippi will not exceed one hundred and ten dollars, including pullman, boat reservations, etc. Trip by auto, camping en route, can be made at less expense with the choice of freighting your own car over to Yarmouth from Boston at a cent a pound or completing the open road circuit through Maine and New Brunswick via St. John, Mincton, Truro, Halifax and Liverpool, but this adds at least twelve hundred miles beyond Boston, mostly wilderness travel over good roads.

Arriving in Liverpool for the deep sea, salt water fishing, you should have one of the Big Twins with the salt water equipment, and have, at least, the addition of twenty or twenty-four inches to the driveshaft length to permit mounting your motor on the stern of a yawl, jolly boat, or as it is called in Nova Scotia a "John Boat" which is a square stern, clinker built craft resembling the ordinary life boat, but used mostly as an oared tender between larger vessels. I had no difficulty in finding one suitable for very rough water. They can be found in every port along the coast, and can be rented for from twenty-five to seventy-five cents per day from the market fishermen.

I used one thirty-two feet long, seven feet beam amidships with a rise of about thirty-eight inches when loaded, and this boat encountered some very dirty weather, heavy seas and strong winds, kept her occupants dry with no deck protection, and best of all, the powerful outboard motor managed her beautifully at about six or seven knots an hour. Thousands of feet of moving pictures were taken out of her, and I believe she was steadier for this purpose than the market fishermen's heavy motor boats up to forty-five feet long. I spent fifteen days at sea in her, under her own power, and was only in danger once when I carelessly broached a heavy following sea in trying for a picture of a school of blackfish, flooded the stern of the boat and doused the motor. We would surely have gone upon the rocks off the Coffins Island Light if the motor had failed us. A dry handkerchief hastily applied to the spark plug porcelains, a prayer for luck, and at the second flip of the cord we hauled out of a tight and mighty damp spot. Several months must elapse before I forget what the kelp fringed basalt rocks looked like just beneath the boat as they alternately hove in view, and then disappeared beneath the thundering rollers.

One can harbor at Liverpool and take daily cruises out as far away as Port Mouton, stopping at the marvelous white sand beaches at White Point and South West Port Mouton toward the Southwest, or up the coast toward Halifax as far as Rugged Harbor and Medway, where the great Labrador hair seals breed and play the year round.

Great Island is across the bay from Rugged Harbor.

The giant north Atlantic tuna or albacore come in on this coast in September and October from Jordan Bay to Mahone Bay, and may be caught on regulation tackle, rod and reel, from such a boat as I have described. The accepted method may be learned from a number of the deep sea men at Liverpool. When Captain Mitchell is there he is the guide de luxe, so also is Arthur Auhlenbach or Joe Wenzel of Liverpool, who permanently reside there.

Here are fish to try you out. After the first hour, if fear has not entered your soul and tempted you to cast off from this appalling sea dynamo, you know you are proof against the ordinary calamities of life, and will survive in the face of most dangers.

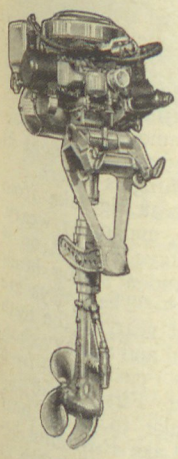
If you feel the urge of exploring, your boat will carry a heavy camp outfit. With this motor and this type craft, you can beach at any open sandy point, even through heavy breakers, and spend the night. Protected harbors and coves are everywhere available, however, so you do not ordinarily have to swallow your heart to make a landing unless you dare to take the thrill.

With no difficulty, I made a five day trip down the coast from Liverpool, after tuna and moving pictures, stopping over night in camp at Mouton Island on the Western channel side, Port Joli near the cabin of Lem Hunt at Path Lake, where last winter we "fought off" the countless thousands of great Canada geese that winter here, and are not subject to the International Migratory Game Bird Treaty. Here I saw and pictured a moose and her calf, for these animals are numerous all along the coast, and plentiful in the interior. I visited Gull Rocks off Lockeport, and pictured the vast flocks of tern, mackerel and herring, gulls, the loon and black duck, and the Labrador curlew as big as chickens.

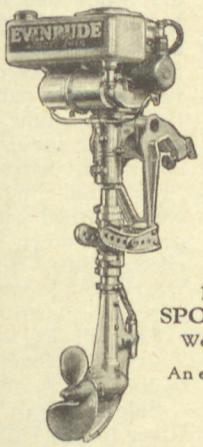
Here also were schools of whale and porpoise feeding on the squid which seemed literally to fill the waters, so that other fishing was out of the question. A bait overboard attracted a peck of squid, and in five minutes a five pound mackerel would be reduced to a skull with the back bone attached by these voracious and unearthly appearing cephalapods.

One may follow a haphazard course as the whim of the moment prompts. There is much to see and investigate, lobstermen and their traps and catch, the great mackerel traps with their glut of beautiful, flashing forms. The cod fishermen who, as often, haul from a sixty fathom depth some such apparition as a goose fish, halibut or sculpin. The herring boats that count their catch in hundred weight, and the herring

New Thrilling Speed
New Light Weight
New Advanced Design!



Evinrude
FASTWIN
Develops full 4-H.P.
Weighs only 48 pounds.
Lightweight speed sensation.



Evinrude
SPORT TWIN
Weighs only 44 pounds.
An easy one hand carry.

NEVER before such a line of outboard motors! Never before in outboard motor history has engineering skill worked such wonders with metal! More Speed! More Power! Greater Stamina! And, with weight reduced to the very minimum. Each and every Evinrude for 1927 is an outstanding triumph. New, better, years ahead.

Speeditwin: Full 8-H. P., weight 70 lbs. So basically different that it makes the old big twin motor obsolete. Speeditwin is lighter, faster, sturdier than the famous Evinrude big twin that captured the Pacific Coast Championship in 1926 and crossed America in 1925. Speeditwin is not comparable to anything the public has known in an outboard motor. It is the *great, new development.*

Fastwin: Full 4-H. P., weight only 48 lbs. The new, lightweight speed sensation for 1927. In performance it is simply a smaller edition of Speeditwin—peppier than you ever thought a light motor could be. Is built to give 12 to 15 miles per hour with a modern design rowboat; 14 to 17 miles per hour with a square stern canoe.

Sport Twin—the 44 pound Evinrude—favorite of the hunter and fisherman, is continued and improved for 1927.

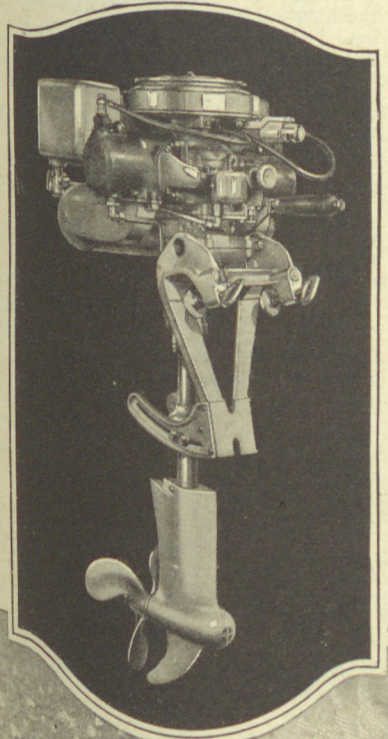
All Evinrude twin motors for 1927 have the 12 famous Evinrude features—automobile type carburetor and dual ignition for quick, easy starting that's as sure as your car; automatic reverse, electric light and eight other important improvements.

See these remarkable Evinrudes at your dealer's, or write to us for 1927 Year Book describing all models in detail.

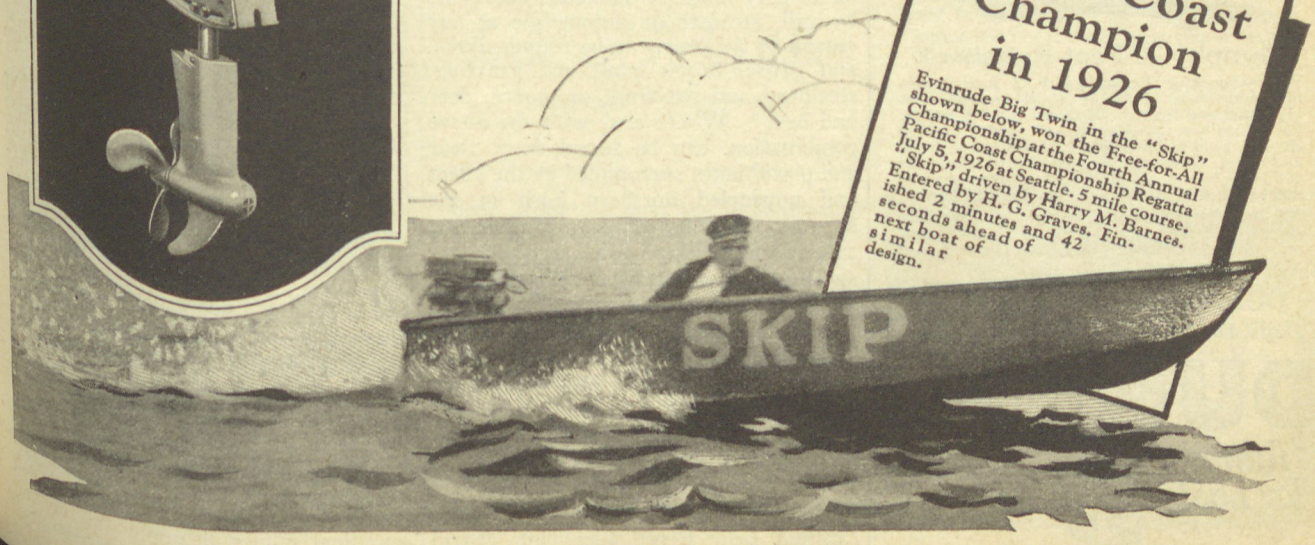
EVINRUDE MOTOR COMPANY, 901 27th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

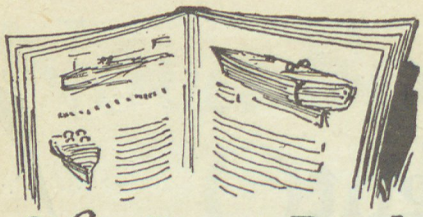
Factory Branches — Sales and Service

126 W. Bay St. . . . Jacksonville, Fla.
115 E. 23rd St. . New York City, N.Y.
259 Atlantic Ave. . . . Boston, Mass.
117-119 Broadway . . Oakland, Calif.
124 2nd St. . . . . Portland, Ore.
512 2nd Ave. S. . Minneapolis, Minn.
434 Shelby St. . . . . Detroit, Mich.
64 King St. W., Toronto, Ont., Canada



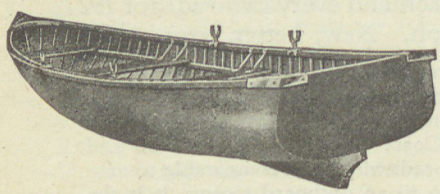
Evinrude
SPEEDITWIN
Develops full 8-H.P.
Weighs 70 pounds.


EVINRUDE
Pacific Coast Champion in 1926
Evinrude Big Twin in the "Skip" shown below, won the Free-for-All Championship at the Fourth Annual Pacific Coast Championship Regatta July 5, 1926 at Seattle. 5 mile course. "Skip", driven by Harry M. Barnes. Entered by H. G. Graves. Finished 2 minutes and 42 seconds ahead of next boat of similar design.
SKIP



This Boat Book FREE! ASK FOR IT

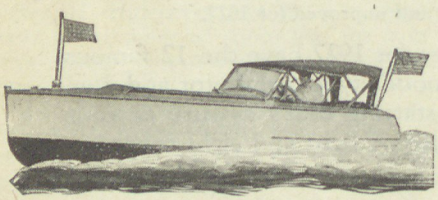
Whether you're interested in canoes or speed boats — you'll get a real "kick" out of the 1927 Dunphy Boat Book. Launches, outboard motor boats, canoes, and row boats —all are attractively pictured—with prices, specifications, and complete information. You'll find it well worth while to get this new Dunphy Boat Book. Write for it—now.



Lightweight Outboard Motor Boat

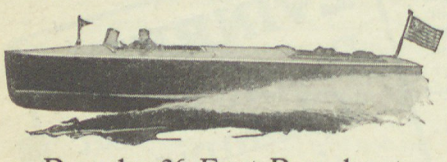
A boat that's famous among fishermen. Steady and seaworthy with wide, flat floor to stand on while casting. Rows easily while trolling. Very speedy. Ideal for light twin motor.

Length—18 feet. Weight—less than 200 pounds. Woods—best white oak and northern cedar. Decks and stern corners cast aluminum—will not twist, warp, split, or rot. Stern braces from gunwales to transom—impossible for planking to pull away.



Dunphy Sand Dab

Length—18 feet. Shallow draft tunnel stern. Runs in 11 inches of water. Beaches anywhere, the propellor is protected. Salt water equipped. Room for 9 passengers. Equipped with 4 cylinder 15 H. P. Universal Motor with electric starter. Makes 15 miles an hour. Hull is cedar planked, brass and copper fastened, mahogany finished. $1275.00 F. O. B. Eau Claire.



Dunphy 26-Foot Runabout

Roomy cockpit forward with 2 leather upholstered seats. Steering wheel and all controls operated from forward seat. Rear cockpit has 1 leather upholstered seat and 2 wicker chairs. Hull is double-planked mahogany, brass and copper fastened. Equipped with 6 cylinder 100 H. P. Marine Motor. Makes better than 30 miles an hour. $3200.00 F. O. B. Eau Claire.

All Dunphy Boats are ready for immediate shipment—all measure up to the highest standards of craftsmanship. Buy from Dunphy—get a better boat—save money.

DUNPHY BOAT MFG. CO.

Dept. D-3 Eau Claire, Wis.

DUNPHY

"famous for boats for forty years!"

schools that actually froth the surface over a twenty acre area.

Behind and above all lies the coast, its league on league of black forest, its sparse and windswept settlements, its thunderous and flashing surf, the roar of which is ever in one's ears, for the north Atlantic is no mill pond.

Nor does the north Atlantic tolerate the timid soul. From the dread graveyard of ships at Cape Sable to the Grand Banks far north lies a wild sweep of water that has taken the life of many of her salt incrusted sons, stalwart men who went down to the sea in ships, who knew her moods, who loved her with every fibre of their being, but who dared her too often.

Back along the coast over the same route is not merely retracing a familiar path—the ceaseless change and sweep of the sea, the shore from another angle, new fish, from the urchins and star fish in the tide water pools to the huge Grampus among the herring runs, combine to create a new path. Nothing is commonplace, everything is new and a wooden Indian would enthuse at the experience. Place your trust in your John Boat and motor, keep five gallons reserve gasoline on board, and anchor with three hundred fifty feet of line, some food and water, and you are safe. I took no extra oars nor sheet, for if I had experienced the need of them, I did not have the man power aboard to handle such a heavy boat against sea, wind and tide.

The anchor would have held me until some passing banker or longshore fisherman discovered me and passed me a line. That is, the chances would be in your favor, otherwise you would join the souls at the port of missing men.

Your salt water trip will end wherever you choose, the boat will go back to its tendering, and the little motor will slip in its case. And in the archives of your memory will dwell the love of the north Atlantic, and a longing to return to the bleak and friendly Nova Scotia Coast.

The wilderness County of Queens in Nova Scotia affords the finest fresh water sport to be found anywhere on the North American continent, and this covers a lot of territory, as you know. But where else within the scope of a circle fifty miles in diameter, accessible by rail, steamer or automobile at any season of the year, can be found salmon and grilse, brook trout and grayling, steelhead and sea trout or moose, deer and bear? Where else, with the above combination, can be found deep, clear and placid lakes surrounded by the silent and unpeopled northern bush in the summer disturbed only by the mating call of the northern loon, or the heavy splash of a feeding fish? Where, other than Queens, roar two mighty rivers not ten miles apart, both famous for their salmon and trout, in a tempestuous flight from placid lake to the gray, old sea?

Go to Digby from Yarmouth and drive or take the mail coach across the Province as far as Maitland. Be sure to arrange your trip so as to pass through Bear River (see your chart) the last of June when the Queen Anne cherries are ripe.

A small stream, connects Maitland with Lake Kegim Kujik where the real trip starts. Here you are in the midst of seven hundred and fifty square miles of big game country. One hundred and thirty lakes, rivers and brooks are awaiting your paddle and propeller. Go down Kegim Kujik through Liverpool River to the famous Lake Rossignol. Trout! They can be caught in every eddy. The fishing is superb.

Rossignol is a great big lake from the deck of a canoe, and many weary, back-aching hours have I spent on it with laden canoe, and a strong headwind. But no more—"Them days are gone forever." Last year, in the teeth of a strong west wind and a heavy chop, the little "one lung" pushed us from Indian Gardens on First Lake up through Second Lake to camp near Southwest Bay on Lake Rossignol before another party leaving the dam at the same time, with two powerful woodsmen for paddlers, and no duffle to speak of, arrived at the intake of Second Lake, north of Alick Bay. We were finished with our supper, had our camp tied down for the night, and were encouraging Morpheus before their weary forms rounded the peninsula in Rossignol north of Fifth Lake.

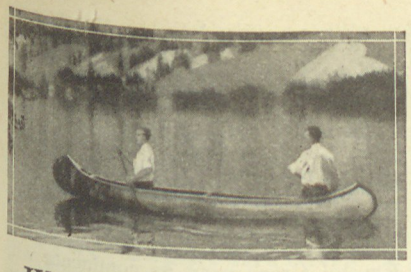
Stay in Rossignol for a few days. There are splendid camps there on some of the islands, and rates are reasonable.

Side trips can be made up Shelburne River to Sand Lake, Tupper Lake with a two mile portage over to Tobeatik. West of Tobeatik is the region that only the hardy dare tackle. The upper Rosemway Lakes lie due west, and the Jordan Lakes lie due south. Either series will finally outlet you to the coast via Rosemway River to Shelburne, or via Jordan River to Jordan Falls. Three weeks time would be needed, at least, for the trip from Kegim Kujik to either of these ports, and remember—a hardy spirit that could take care of itself on wilderness fare for *there are no drug stores* en route.

One need not venture so far, however, straight down from Rossignol through Second Lake and First Lake is a charming country, wild enough for most you may be sure. First Lake outlets into the Mersey River at Indian Gardens, a famous "putting in" spot for moose hunting parties. The Mersey is named the "Liverpool River" on maps.

Down the Mersey, drifting, shooting some rather strenuous rapids at times or falling back on the little motor in the deep water stretches, you finally arrive at the Pulp Dam and mill above Milton, where much of the timber you saw up river will be reduced to pulp before long. But as seventy per cent of Nova Scotia is adapted only to the production of pulp woods, and the growth of vegetation is very rapid on account of the high average of moisture, there will be forests there for generations to come.

Milton is at the head of tide water. From Milton north to the Indian Gardens in June and July you will find excellent salmon fishing.



Winding up the Happy Valley

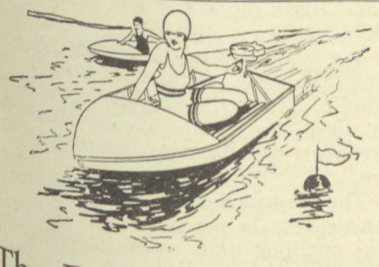
On and on the river winds, each bend disclosing scenes more glorious than the last. Green hills, blue sky and purple distance lie reflected all about us.

In our ears the murmuring sound of water, in our nostrils the breath of fragrant pine. We'll camp tonight wherever fancy strikes us. And—we'll sleep the sleep of the just on feather beds of fir.

An "Old Town Canoe" is the ideal craft for every water highway. Sturdy and strong, yet light in weight and perfectly balanced. Remarkably low in price too. $58 up. From dealer or factory.

Free illustrated catalog gives prices and complete information about sailing canoes, square stern canoes for outboard motors, dinghies, etc. Write for it today. Old Town Canoe Co., 733 Main Street, Old Town, Maine.

"Old Town Canoes"



The DARROWPLANE
An Outboard Speedster

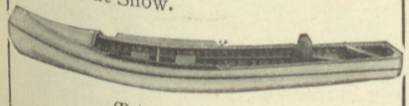
Skimming on the surface, at a breathtaking speed, racing in the lead of every boat of its type on the water—that's the sport of "Darrow-planing." Only 10 ft. long, weighs less than 75 lbs., but planes with more than a 310 lb. load. Like all Darrow Steel Boats it will stand the hardest kind of use. Ask your dealer or write us for complete information.

DARROW STEEL BOAT CO.
222 Clinton Street Albion, Michigan

MERACO

OFFERS

The out-board motor boat which won such great acclaim at the New York Motor Boat Show.



(Patent Applied For)

MERACO SPEEDSTER

Non-sinkable.

Built by

ST. LOUIS MERAMEC CANOE CO.
303 Marshall Ave., VALLEY PARK, MO.

Write now for illustrated catalog.

Do not overlook Kempton Brook for *big speckled brook trout,* among the boulders one quarter of a mile back from its outlet into the Mersey. (Pin this note in your hat for future reference.) I know there is one there that weighs five pounds, I had him in the bottom of my canoe, and he flopped out. Oh, dear me!

Salmon fishing can best be indulged in the Medway, which for various reasons is a better salmon stream, and on the other hand not so good for big trout. It is easy to pass from one watershed to the other with your duffle if you are close to the upper end of Lake Rossignol, near Indian Gardens or in Milton or Liverpool or vice versa on the Medway in South Brookfield, Greenfield or Mill Village.

South Brookfield is the logical "putting in place" on the Medway for a trip down as the water above that point is pretty lean in the summer. Within a radius of a few miles from this little village live some excellent guides.

There is a swift little run of water down from the bridge at Brookfield into an arm of Ponhook Lake. When you strike the quiet water, a channel to the east is the better way to enter a large lake not more than two miles distant, known as Maligeak. Maligeak lies in a silent wilderness, and is enchantingly beautiful. The right hand outlet leads to Ponhook Lake.

Surrounded by its high, forest covered hills, mirrored in its crystalline depths of icy cold water, Ponhook will long be remembered. It is easy to get lost in this Lake and, if you undertake the trip without a guide you will need your motor. Looking for the true outlet reminded me of Magellan's hunt for a northwest passage. But finally you come out into the river just above Greenfield. Here it is, where the still lake waters break into their first ripple that soon becomes a mad torrent of rock lashed, and foam covered water, that you will find the north Atlantic salmon in June and July.

And here, as on the Mersey, pin this in your hat. Do not overlook Murray's Meadow Brook for big trout.

Jackson Hole Elk

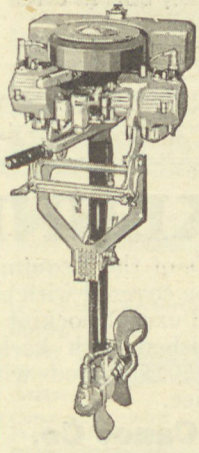
(Continued from page 19)

Sheep Mountain near the little town of Kelly, thence up the Gros Ventre. We crossed several old trails of elk in the snow which were a foot to eighteen inches in width and packed down by the feet of the migrating herd. The greater part of this snow had fallen on the 16th and 17th of November, and caused the elk to start down from the high mountains. A little fresh snow had fallen later in these trails, and we crossed over but two fresh tracks of elk leading out of that country downward, in riding the first twelve miles to Huff Lake.

YOU want the FREE BOOK on this Powerful

MASTER CAILLE 5 SPEED TWIN

Outboard Motor



4½ Brake H.P. SPEED over 20 Miles Per Hour

Here at last is just the Outboard Motor you've always hoped some manufacturer would produce. Neutral Starting Position! The only Outboard Motor with this feature—the only one that will let your boat stand still with the motor running. The only Outboard Motor with fast and slow speeds forward and reverse—the only one where the hand that steers controls all speeds by merely raising or lowering the steering handle. Other important features—Practically Vibrationless — Safety Tilting — Light Weight and—

You Can Pay as You Play

$32.00 puts a motor on your boat. The rest in easy payments. Return coupon today for book describing this wonderful motor.

THE CAILLE MOTOR COMPANY
6248 Second Blvd., Dept. B, Detroit, Mich.

CAILLE MOTOR COMPANY
6248 Second Blvd., Dept. B, Detroit, Mich.

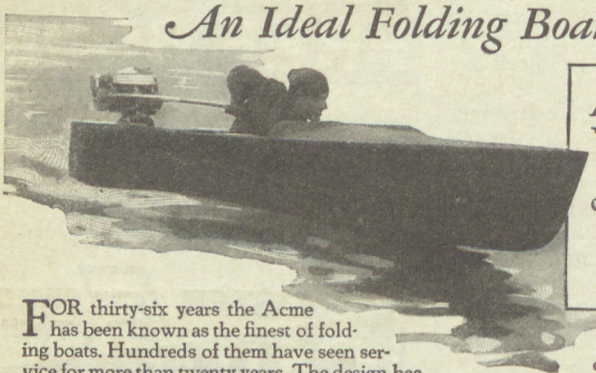
Send me, without obligation, the Caille Book and full information on your easy payment plan.

Name_____

Address_____

The Acme

An Ideal Folding Boat for Sportsmen



Acme Hydroplane V-Bottom Canvas Folding Boat doing 20 M. P. H. *with a Johnson Big Twin*

FOR thirty-six years the Acme has been known as the finest of folding boats. Hundreds of them have seen service for more than twenty years. The design has been improved constantly until today it is a most scientifically built folding boat.

An Acme will carry five men—a load of one thousand pounds—with perfect safety. Its frame is rugged, splendidly built. Its canvas won't tear, snag or leak.

Convenience? Knock it down in only a few minutes and you can carry it on your shoulder—on the running board of your car—anywhere. Then a few minutes more and it's ready for the water.

Made in the following models: Hydroplane V-Bottom, Square stern canvas, and regular canvas. Constructed especially strong for use with largest outboard motors.

See the full line of Acme folding boats and canoes at your Johnson dealer. Johnson is now sole distributor for the Acme and guarantees it fully.

JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY, *Exclusive Distributors*
206 Lincoln Way East, South Bend, Ind,

NEW KENNEBEC KYAK

Built like the craft of the Esquimaux. Only 11 feet long. Weighs 40 pounds. Entire canoe covered with canvas, deck stretched over a frame so that it is all enclosed except cockpit which is amply large for one paddler. Furnished with keel. Painted orange with natural finish rails. Equipped with double blade spruce paddle. Popular price.

Write for CATALOG

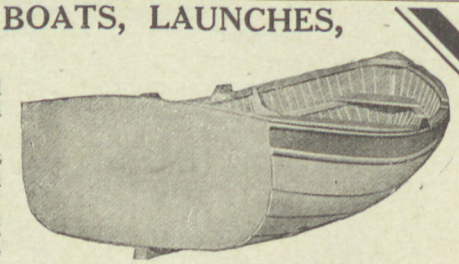
The Kennebec Canoe Co.
Dept. MM-31 **Waterville, Maine**

Weighs only 40 pounds

DAN KIDNEY ROW BOATS, LAUNCHES, HUNTING BOATS

Solid, substantial, inherently good right down to the finest detail—that's a Kidney Boat!

You'll appreciate the inbuilt strength of these boats more and more after every year of service. Long life is the feature of these fine hand made water-craft. Prepare for the summer season now. Send 6c in stamps for the Kidney catalog of boats, showing a variety of styles and sizes.



"Kidney Special" for Outboard Motors. Heavily built to successfully withstand motor vibration and hard knocks.

DAN KIDNEY & SONS, INC. WEST DE PERE, WIS.

CHICAGO—VON LENGERKE & ANTOINE
33 S. Wabash Ave.

PIONEER Non-Sinkable Boats

Ten models in twenty-three sizes. Most complete line on the market.

WE HAVE A BOAT TO MEET EVERY NEED
Row Boats—Outboard Motor Boats—Speed Boats

Boats for every type of Outboard Motor. Real opportunity for dealers

Large three color catalogue waiting for you. *Write for your copy today*

PIONEER MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 624 Perry St., Middlebury, Indiana

Mention OUTDOOR AMERICA when writing to advertisers.
It is mutually helpful.

I. W. L. A. members own OUTDOOR AMERICA.

Skirting this lake to the left we counted fifteen head on the flats on the opposite side. This was all the elk we saw that day and no more fresh trails for another seven miles to the McCormick ranch, where we enjoyed overnight hospitality at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Nelson.

Daybreak next morning found us riding up the Gros Ventre crossing Crystal Creek near its confluence with the Gros Ventre, thence on to Little Slide Lake, crossing Alkali Creek, looking across the Gros Ventre on to the slopes of Lightning Creek and Big Cottonwood, thence crossing Goosewing and Soda Creek, looking across the Gros Ventre breaks on to Running Cottonwood and Fish Creek, thence on up Crossing Bridge and Big Cow Creek, where the snow was twelve to eighteen inches deep on the flats and covered with a two and a half inch icy crust, on up to what is known as the Lafferty ranch, which is the last occupied hay ranch on the Gros Ventre, fifty miles from Jackson.

Our count then showed thus far on the Gros Ventre territory fourteen hundred and twelve (1,412) elk, consisting of fifteen different bunches.

Mrs. William D. Lafferty resides at this ranch with her son, William; they have lived there for the past twenty-eight years.

We retired soon after and at half past five next morning he opened the door of our bed room, struck a match to light the lamp saying, "Fellows, breakfast will be ready as soon as you are."

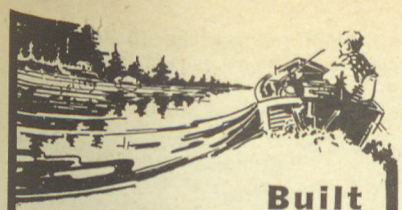
The thermometer which registered ten degrees below zero—just right. It was not long until we were in the saddle, Billy leading the way. We filed across the willow covered flats, then crossed the Gros Ventre and commenced to ascend the steep slopes over the crusted snow to the top of the ridges, which rose to an altitude of about nine thousand five hundred feet.

We thanked dear old Mother Nature for a clear sky and in making this ascent, we counted on the willow flats up the side hills one hundred and twenty-three elk.

We finally reached the summit of the ridge, which forms the divide between the Gros Ventre and Bacon Creek. In many places the snow was two to three feet deep, which made hard going for our willing horses.

We tied up and went down this ridge on foot to another prominence which would give us a better view of the east fork of Fish Creek, where we counted six elk. We worked this over carefully with our glasses, as well as the slope of Bacon Creek. Returning to our horses we ascended farther up the ridge to "Lafferty's Lookout," looked over the parks and ridges of Rat Creek, Nigger Creek; then crossed "Washboard Pass," thence farther up overlooking Lone Tree Park, the head of Bacon Creek, and in all this territory we were able to find but three elk.

Billy was very much distressed at this, but I assured him that we believed that the elk had been there—



Built to Meet Your Expectations

Based on original designs of Maine's famous Penobscot Indians. Improved by WHITE ingenuity and experience covering 37 years.

Beauty of design—graceful lines—finest fittings and appointments—are combined with perfect balance, stability, light weight, SPEED and SAFETY.

WHITE'S are individually built—a source of pride with its White builder.

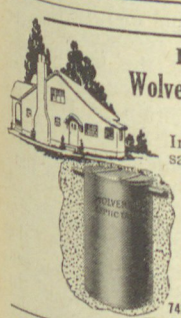
Priced to Invite Your Purchase

Don't delay your request for our free catalog! Write today!

E. M. WHITE & CO.
OLD TOWN, MAINE
Canoe Builders since 1890

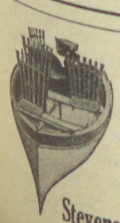
WHITE Outboard Boats and Canoes

PENN YAN BOATS
17 Models for all requirements
OUTBOARD BOATS
Speeds up to 28 m. p. h.
ROW BOATS
Many types and sizes
DINGHIES
Rowing and Sailing
CANOES
Write for free 26 page catalog Illustrated in colors
PENN YAN BOAT CO. Inc.
13 Water Street Penn Yan, N. Y.



PLAY SAFE
Wolverine Chemical Toilets
Septic Tanks
Insure your family proper sanitary protection and comfort at your summer home. Approved by leading sanitary engineers. Write for full information. Special resort agents wanted.
DAIL STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
742 Main Street, Lansing, Mich.

TINY BIRD ARROW POINTS
Finest in the world, of Agate and Jasper, from Oregon. Mailed on selection to good buyers. Illustrated price list free. Bead work relics of the Sioux Indians. Shirts, coats, vests, leggings, moccasins, bows, arrows, pipes, tobacco bags, etc. Wholesale Price List to dealers only. Collectors get the Retail List. Either free. *41st year.*
L. W. STILWELL, Deadwood, So. Dakota



BETTER MODEL BOATS
Send for free catalog and prices, outboard motor boats, row boats, round and flat bottom. Prices $25.00 and up. The RED STREAK outboard motor boats. Boat, canoe and camp chairs—Settees, Anchors.
Stevens Tank & Tower Co., Auburn, Me.

that he had seen them there—they were not there now, but had passed down as evidenced by the winding trails leading from timberline down the ridges to the lower country, and that we already had the greater number of them in our count.

Why had they gone down? Just for the reason they were down in other localities over which we had ridden in the deep and crusted snow. It was too deep, their food was covered and they had passed down to the lower valleys. It was also evidenced on the side hills here that some of those seen during our ascent, had pawed the snow to a depth of eighteen inches or more that they might get a little grass. My photographs taken show this condition.

We rode higher, swinging around above Mosquito Lake just below the mouth of Kinkey Creek and Clear Creek between which is Mount Lafferty, being about 10,300 feet and the highest timbered mountain below timberline in that locality. Here we descended to the Gros Ventre at the old abandoned Darwin ranch, near the big bend of the river. We crossed the river (only ten feet in width here) and later rode the breaks and spruce timber on the north side of the Gros Ventre above the big bend—and saw but seven elk in that section.

The next day we started early and began a recount of the elk as we passed down the Gros Ventre. We found three hundred and eighty-one including those about Lafferty ranch down to the mouth of Fish Creek, three hundred and eighty from there to the upper end of Little Slide Lake, two hundred and seventy-five from there down to where we encountered the high ridge on our left that led us off towards the bend and a park on Middle Crystal Creek, thence to our right along the red ledge, being the second bench above the land known as the Red Rock ranch.

Elk had congregated in this locality to a greater number than when we went up and on the flats and ridges of Crystal Creek to its mouth including a small territory about the mouth of Slate Creek on the north side of Gros Ventre, we counted five hundred and sixty-eight head.

This was late Tuesday evening, December 7th, and we again enjoyed the kind hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson.

Next morning we were off early and counted one hundred and seven head from the McCormack ranch down to the mouth of Gros Ventre Canyon, making a total of seventeen hundred and eleven head of elk, that we actually saw and counted, out of the twelve thousand head that were said to be on the Gros Ventre on less than one-half of the territory we covered. The recount of seventeen hundred and eleven head was recorded in my book to the credit of the elk instead of fourteen hundred and twelve which we had counted going up.

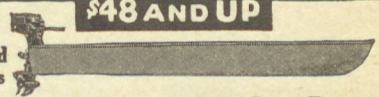
It must be remembered Mr. Cham-

(Continued on page 80)

Thompson BEATS the World on BOATS — THOMPSON BOATS — **CATALOG FREE!**

The best that skill and experience can produce — at real money-saving prices. Prompt shipment from factory to you.

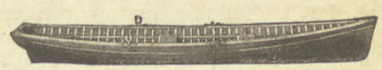
OUTBOARD MOTOR BOATS $48 AND UP



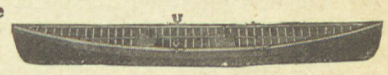
Speed Boats
Step Plane, Zip Plane and Baby Buzz. Fastest of all boats for outboard motor.

Fast Safe Family Boats
Designed and built to ride safely in rough waters. The popular Lake Model shown here is just the boat for safe family use. Catalog shows other models for Lake, Rivers and Ocean use.

ROWBOATS $44 AND UP

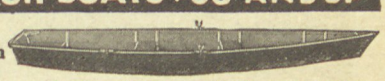


Square Stern Rowboats
Made both smooth sides and lap strake construction. Steady, seaworthy and easy to row.

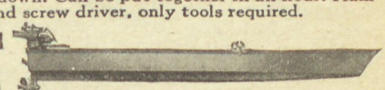


Double Ender Rowboats
Commonly called St. Lawrence River Skiffs. Fastest of all rowboats.

FISH BOATS $38 AND UP

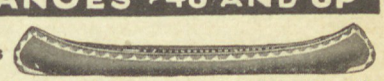


Flat Bottom Boats
For row or Outboard Motors. Sold ready built or knockdown. Can be put together in an hour. Hammer and screw driver, only tools required.



Special Fish Boats
For oars or Outboard Motors. Sturdy, stable, won't roll when you stand to cast. Light draft for the shallows. Easy to row.

CANOES $48 AND UP



Canoes
Some all wood, others canvas covered. Light, swift, safe, strong and durable. Choice of many distinctive color combinations.

MOTOR BOATS $200 AND UP

With or Without Engine
For Lakes, Rivers, shallow water and weeds. 16 to 26 ft. long.

FREE CATALOG Shows All 25 Models illustrated and fully described. Prices surprisingly low.

2 Big Factories
Write to factory nearest you. State kind of boat you are interested in. (20)
SAVE MONEY—ORDER BY MAIL

THOMPSON BROS. BOAT MFG. CO.
219 Ann St., PESHTIGO WISCONSIN
(Write to Either Place)
119 Elm St., CORTLAND NEW YORK

Field Guns

Edited by OZARK RIPLEY

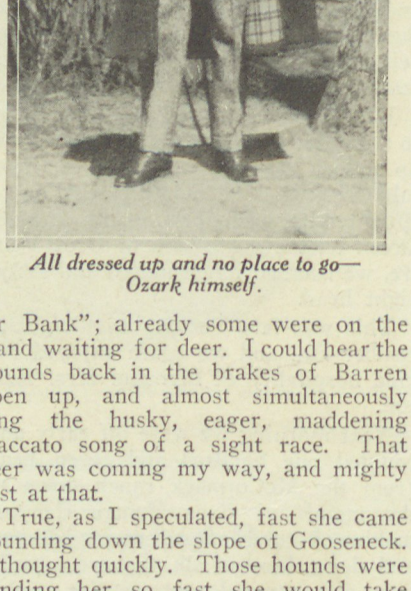
Lucky Shots

THERE is a little bit of luck in the system of most hunters, which often shows up when least expected. The Old Lady who has regulated the fortunes of outdoor men ever since the word archaic was invented has a fascinating way of bestowing her moods in queer channels, apparently replete with vagaries, the wherefore of which the most sapient are unable to explain, and it is queer too, how we construe her workings. When things are not jibing right and our eyes and trigger finger seems to have gone astray, we declare that the Old Lady is frowning upon us; but when our eyes seem unerring and the miss system does not enter our shotgun or rifle itinerary, we regard the beneficent aged damsel of our imaginations as eternally smiling upon us.

As an illustration of happenings, inevitably we are bound to revert to personal ones though we may be charged with inserting the ego, far more than necessary. Still as they are our own experiences, and have nothing to do with others, the obnoxious "I" has to appear on the program however much it encourages incredulity.

My first narrative registers dubiosity. I cannot tell whether the Old Lady was frowning or smiling. Unintentionally I made a marvelous shot under circumstances which no one would charge me with even wanting to achieve. At that period I had a horror against men killing a female deer; for too many hunters in our region had levied tribute on the harmless sex. I was just a boy, determined to do my part in stopping it at a certain place along Current River in Missouri, known to the natives as "Yaller Bank." It was on the east side of the fast clear stream, opposite Gooseneck mountain, a productive deer crossing. There were few better ones along the river.

Youth is persistent and my determination to stop killing does that day at "Yaller Bank," arose from several observations: There were several northern sportsmen camped near "Yaller Bank"; already some were on the stand waiting for deer. I could hear the hounds back in the brakes of Barren open up, and almost simultaneously sing the husky, eager, maddening staccato song of a sight race. That deer was coming my way, and mighty fast at that.



All dressed up and no place to go—Ozark himself.

True, as I speculated, fast she came bounding down the slope of Gooseneck. I thought quickly. Those hounds were sending her so fast she would take the water and cross at "Yaller Bank." As the hunters were waiting with shotguns loaded with buckshot shells, what chance would that agile member of the cervidae have to save its life unless some one interfered?

The feel of the first hi-power rifle I ever had in my hands gave me the just-right inspiration at the moment the big doe broke from the cover of the small butternut and sycamore covered bottoms. She was agile and wise, screening herself from any chance for a shot. The instant she took the water and headed for "Yaller Bank," a veritable death trap, I decided to fire to the left of her as fast as I could operate the lever and thus through the whining of the nearby bullets turn her downstream out of harm's way. Such were my good intentions.

I could not have held accurately on that doe had I wished. The small part of her in the water would have blurred in my sights, granting that at three hundred yards distance I could have hit her had I so wished. To carry out my plans, I aimed thirty feet to the left of the swimming animal and fired. To this day I will never reconcile myself to the firearm which the matron of luck bestowed on me; for that .303 bullet lodged in the brain of the doe that I tried to save. I discovered this when I found her caught in a small jam of logs and brush lower down the river in Tunnel Bluff Shoals.

This fall I was shooting woodcock with a friend from St. John not far from Fredricktown Junction, N. B. Birds were exceedingly plentiful—more than I had seen anywhere in years. All the hunting is done in alder thickets. Whether in the tilled farms or wild areas, alder is omnipresent. You cannot get far from them when in quest of these beautiful long billed creatures down in the valleys or on the very tops of hills.

I was trying to familiarize myself with a new single trigger shotgun. Birds were coming to us fairly regularly. Late that afternoon we entered woodcock cover of extreme density, but not as tall as we had previously experienced. The docile female pointer at a distance suddenly became rigid, and the bell which she always wore on her collar definitely silenced. A crispy, gourdy, whistle announced the flight of the bird. I saw it was an incomer, coming fast as it topped the alders. I started to bring my gun to my shoulder in order to aim quickly,

but before I was able, an alder limb which I had bent forward during my progress slapped back, threw my gun barrel up at an angle of about 45 degrees, and striking my trigger finger caused the gun to discharge.

"That was a beautiful shot!" my companion on my left exclaimed.

So frightened was I that I trembled with apprehension lest the accidental discharge might have injured the New Brunswicker. Could you beat it? Almost with the cessation of these words that efficient little pointer came to me tenderly bearing in its mouth the woodcock.

In early days the writer had an amazing fondness for revolver shooting. His love rested on most any make of arm which handled the .38 special cartridge. No rock, tin can, crow, or kindred objects were safe from his bombarding attentions. He regarded them as legal targets and began to believe that he was on the road to becoming an excellent shot. The specific incident in mind connected with this was a lucky shot, when not aiming at his target, and scoring a hit; and subsequent missing when he was endeavoring his utmost to score a hit on a larger object.

A .38 special revolver with seven inch barrel greeted me at the post office in the little town where I ordered it sent. As the stage was pulling out to its destination, I jumped on it and took a seat beside the driver without opening my treasured parcel. I was the only passenger. After we came to the outskirts of the town, I unwrapped the package and showed the driver my new arm, then filled the cylinder with its regular quota of cartridges. In a dead tree which stood on an abandoned farm, some one hundred and fifty yards, I espied a crow sitting on a limb. Here was a good opportunity to impress the stage driver with my shooting prowess. I told him that I was going to try to kill that crow while the team was trotting along. Knowing full well the hopelessness of such an attempt, yet realizing that I would frighten the crow into flying and whereupon I could claim without danger of refutation that I had come so close to it that I had frightened it into taking flight. I pretended that I was aiming which I was not by a big margin, and pulled the trigger. Almost simultaneously with the report that black crow dropped off the limb so dead as the proverbial door nail.

I took all the credit that came to me with astonishing nonchalance and a muttering that such a thing was dead easy for me. When I parted from the driver and started to walk the last five miles of the journey, to Elevenpoint river, I knew that in one man's mind I had established the belief I was the greatest revolver shot he had ever seen. A man who had killed a crow at the distance which I did absolutely was in an exalted class all by himself.

Finally I arrived at Johnson's Ferry where I was to remain for the night in Elevenpoint bottom. The mode of calling the ferryman was to strike a large broken circular saw with a stone,

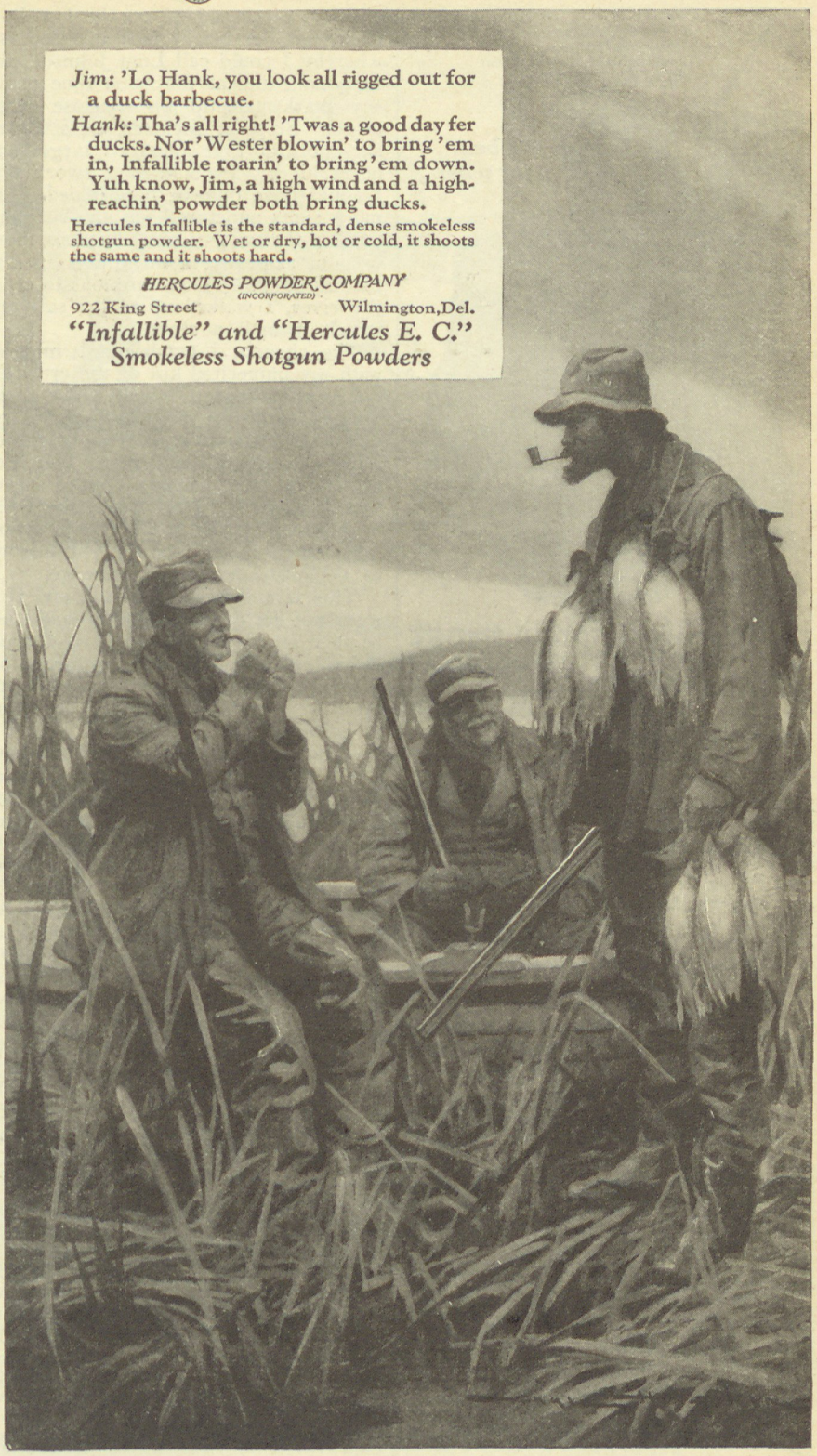
Jim: 'Lo Hank, you look all rigged out for a duck barbecue.

Hank: Tha's all right! 'Twas a good day fer ducks. Nor'Wester blowin' to bring 'em in, Infallible roarin' to bring 'em down. Yuh know, Jim, a high wind and a high-reachin' powder both bring ducks.

Hercules Infallible is the standard, dense smokeless shotgun powder. Wet or dry, hot or cold, it shoots the same and it shoots hard.

HERCULES POWDER COMPANY
(INCORPORATED)
922 King Street Wilmington, Del.

"Infallible" and "Hercules E. C." Smokeless Shotgun Powders



Shooters Squad Score Sheets—FOR TWENTY-FIVE TARGET EVENTS. Printed on two sides, on heavy Manilla Paper. Size is 15 in. x 36 in. For outside score board use.

EVENT No.____ SQUAD No.____ ____TARGETS.

	NAMES	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	Total
1																											
2																											
3																											
4																											
5																											

Price:—100 - $3.25, 500 - $2.75 per 100, F. O. B. Baltimore. Quantity price on application. Sent promptly on receipt of P. O. money order, or check.

THE PRICE COMPANY, Inc.,
23 South Calvert St. Stationers and Printers Baltimore, Md.

Men send to Bergmann in Portland, Oregon, from all over the world for this great shoe. Dealers, write!

—A bear for wear

Here truly is, "the most **Powerful Shoe in America"**

The minute you put on a pair of Bergmann hand-made boots you sense their power—and your own. You just feel that you can walk farther with less fatigue in them—and you can! Bergmann construction recognizes the principle of sole construction which has been proved sound by millions of men, marching in the armies of the world. The Bergmann heel permits of a springiness in the sole which carries you on and on—yet protects your foot as no ordinary sole and heel can. The one shoe that has stood the gaff for thirty years in the great woods and rugged mountains of the Pacific Northwest.

Let us send the complete story of this great boot. Catalog, price and foot measuring chart mailed free. Your order filled direct if no dealer near you. Theo Bergmann, 859 Upshur Street, Portland, Oregon.

BERGMANN hand-made BOOT

The most powerful shoe in America

FURS TANNED

We Save You Money

TROPHIES and furs are valuable to you. You want a firm that is reliable to tan and make them up. For twenty-two years we have served the American public as custom tanners, furriers and taxidermists. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Free Illustrated Catalog Write Today

GLOBE TANNING CO.

270 So. East First Des Moines, Iowa

BECOME A LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT

Dignified, exclusive profession. Little competition. $5,000 to $10,000 incomes for experts. Easy to master under our correspondence methods. Assistance extended to students and graduates. Write today for full details.

American Landscape School 91, Newark, New York

which was suspended on the low limb of a tree. A bright idea invested me, whereby I could call Lum Johnson, the ferryman, and at the same time prove my marksmanship on a close large target. Stepping back ten paces, I fired six shots at that generous target and never hit it. I would have sworn that I could have done it blindfolded. Six more shots punctured the air, but none touched the saw. Then I fired six more without achieving a hit, and as it was getting late, and I was anxious to cross the river, I walked up to the saw and struck it with a stone.

The chagrin I experienced, mingled with my unmerited kill of the crow did not seem to agree. That night I examined carefully the sight of the revolver and found it was badly out of kilter on one side and never had been placed in true center. But I never met that driver afterward save when he began to praise my revolver shooting, which never again did I attempt to demonstrate in his presence.

This is a funny old world, and if it were not so, doubtless there would not be such an enjoyable kick derived from living in it. You are bestowed lots of credit for things you did not do, and the reverse. Here another tale comes to my mind.

I was hunting turkeys in the famous Red Sule overflow of Little Black River with a notoriously poor shot. He admitted it, nevertheless enjoyed shooting. This day we were both equipped with new .250-3000 caliber rifles expecting long shots. During the week my companion who was from the metropolis of the state had missed almost every kind of game at which he shot. He laughed about it and declared he derived as much fun shooting at game as I did, although he did not kill a thing. His good nature was so infectious that I wanted to see him have luck and return to the city with a turkey he had killed. I doubted much his ability under the easiest conditions. Whereat, I was determined that I would aid him and make him think he had killed a big bird by doubling, if possible, at the first opportunity.

A light tracking snow fell the previous night. Conditions were made to order for us on the following day. We went to the big timbered cypress, tupelo grown and watersoaked swamps, and were immediately pleasantly surprised to discover uncountable tracks of wild turkeys—such a number that they were confusing. For an hour I endeavored to decipher a lead track but it was to no avail. Finally, being the leader of the hunt, I decided to cast inside and try to find an isolated bird or trust to luck for encountering the large flock. The milling of the birds in the sumac and buck brush was too abundant for me to decipher the destination of their route without unlimited tiresome ramifications.

We left the river and again were confronted by the many perplexing imprints on the white snow. Where those birds really were, we could only guess. Hardly had we an opportunity to speculate on the possible locality of the birds,

Ithaca Guns

Trap and game guns $37.50 to $750.00.

Capt. Paul A. Curtis, Arms and Ammunition Editor of Field and Stream, says—"Kill the vermin and use a new model Ithaca to do it." Send for free Catalog

ITHACA GUN CO.
BOX 14 ITHACA, N.Y.

Hoppe's for guns

CLEAN your gun's bore with Hoppe's Nitro Powder Solvent No. 9 after shooting—keep it bright and new. Removes the highly corrosive primer salt deposited by firing, all powder soot. Also removes leading and metal fouling. Prevents RUST and depreciation of value. Equally effective regardless of ammunition or kind of firearm. For more than 22 years the standard—used everywhere. No acid or other harmful ingredient Recommended by Uncle Sam. Keep a bottle of No. 9 handy always.

Send 10c in stamps for sample of No. 9. Ask for "Hoppe's Guide for Gun Owners"—Free.

Hoppe's Oil and Grease

Specially refined for gun mechanisms, Hoppe's Lubricating Oil has highest viscosity and NEVER GUMS. By neutralizing fouling acids and excluding air, Hoppe's Gun Grease prevents after corrosion in the bore. Excellent for use with a field cleaner.

At Your Dealer's
Hoppe's Gun Cleaning Pack, $1.00

FRANK A. HOPPE, Inc.
2304 North 8th Street Philadelphia, Pa.

U. S. HEADQUARTERS
MAUSER & LUGER Arms
Long Luger Barrels. Repairing. Rifles, Shotguns, Over and Unders, Trapguns, Automatics, Drillings, Ammunition. Webley Air Pistols.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOG 25c
A. F. STOEGER, Inc.
224 East 42nd St., New York

Learn to Mount Birds

Learn at home to mount birds, animals, game heads; tan furs, make rugs and robes. Complete lessons. Easily and quickly learned by men, boys and women. Write for Free Taxidermy Book. Tells all about it. Every sportsman should know this wonderful fascinating art. Save your trophies. Big profits. Success guaranteed. 100,000 graduates. Investigate. Write for Free Book.

Northwestern School of Taxidermy 3913 Elwood Bldg. Omaha, Neb.

when from out of a thicket of weeds, sweetbriar and second growth timber we were apprised of the closeness of the flock by voluminous exciting "peets! peets!" with great sonorous wing beats and one flew straight toward us.

It is impossible to tell why that gobbler flew or came our way when the balance of the birds easily made their escape unseen through the dense thicket. But we had no time to wait. With my idea to double on a bird with my companion, I cried, "Shoot!"

Apparently we fired the same instant at the grand incomer. At once he crumpled up and crashed on the snow with trembling wing beats which finally found an ultimate subsidence in the last rigors of death.

To myself I declared I killed the bird; to my companion, to make him feel good, I vowed that I had failed to hold properly, and therefore I missed it, and I insisted on his taking his rightful kill. Yet I was replete with the pleasurable thrill which told me the successful culmination of my plans. Even mentally, I was congratulating myself on my sportsmanship in giving the kill which I was certain I had made, to the visitor. Circumstantial evidence was irrefutably in my favor. Only one bullet had struck the turkey.

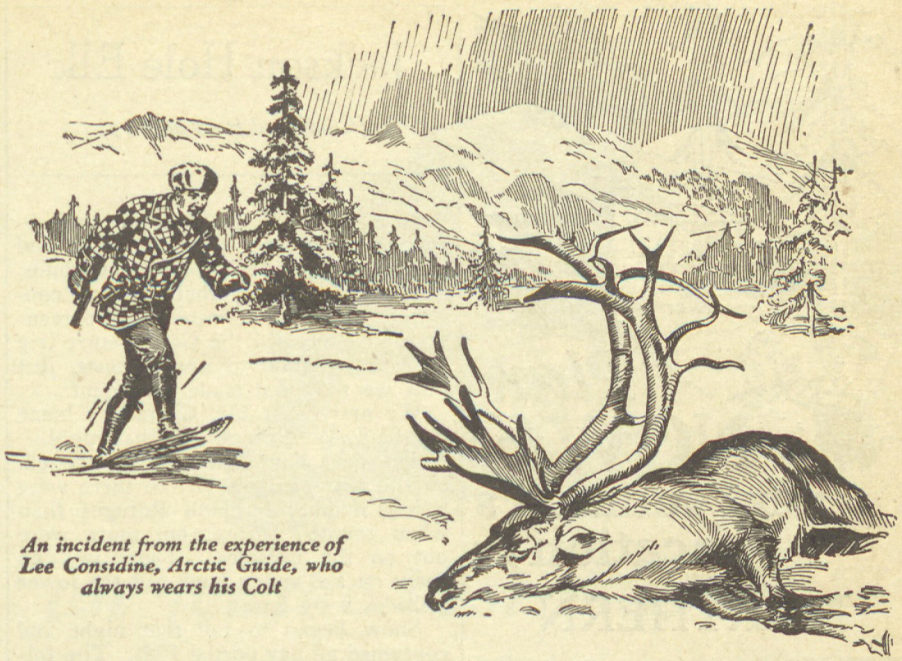
Late that day we found ourselves at the wagon that was to carry my friend to the depot. I bade him goodbye, congratulating him on his success, though deep in my soul I was certain I killed the gobbler.

Then to my amazement, just before reaching home, according to my custom, I started to eject the cartridges. Awestruck I stood, after the first movement; the empty did not appear, nor did any shells appear when I worked the bolt as fast as I could manipulate it.

Imagine my feelings when I suddenly recalled that I had unloaded the rifle when I entered a cabin early in the morning to ask the head of the household some questions about my proposed turkey hunt and remembered that I had failed to fill the magazine.

Lucky or chance shots help make the shooting sport a kingly one, for they have the inestimable faculty of driving bad moments away and supplanting them with those of an optimistic character.

The new Winchester speed load.



An incident from the experience of Lee Considine, Arctic Guide, who always wears his Colt

WHETHER used in the serious pursuit of game for food, by the sportsman or for protection against the dangers of the trail, the absolute dependability and unerring accuracy of the Colt commend it to men of experience.

This bull caribou was dropped at thirty yards with one shot from Mr. Considine's Colt.

Men who know have already chosen a Colt Revolver or Automatic Pistol. The man in doubt owes it to his safety to demand that any other arm offered be compared for design, construction, operation, reputation and safety with a Colt.

COLT'S

COLT'S PATENT FIRE ARMS MFG. CO.
Hartford, Conn.

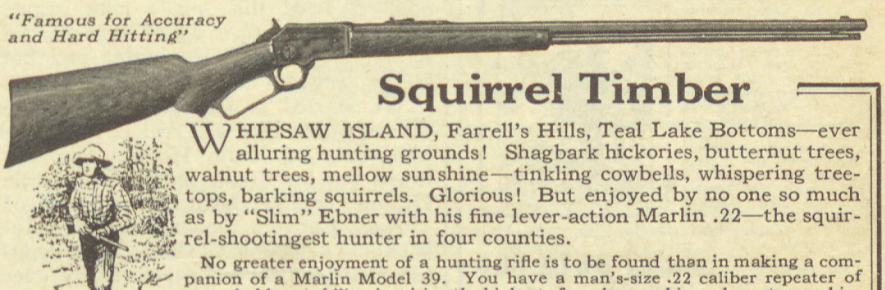
Pacific Coast Representative
Phil. B. Bekeart Company
717 Market St.
San Francisco, Cal.

MAKERS OF HISTORY is a book of thrilling adventures in which Colt's have figured. May we mail it to you with our Catalog No. 54

Colt Automatic Pistol Military Model, Cal. .38

MEN WHO KNOW *what a* COLT WILL DO

"Famous for Accuracy and Hard Hitting"



Squirrel Timber

WHIPSAW ISLAND, Farrell's Hills, Teal Lake Bottoms—ever alluring hunting grounds! Shagbark hickories, butternut trees, walnut trees, mellow sunshine—tinkling cowbells, whispering treetops, barking squirrels. Glorious! But enjoyed by no one so much as by "Slim" Ebner with his fine lever-action Marlin .22—the squirrel-shootingest hunter in four counties.

No greater enjoyment of a hunting rifle is to be found than in making a companion of a Marlin Model 39. You have a man's-size .22 caliber repeater of remarkable capability, inspiring the highest of marksmanship and sportsmanship.

Model 39—.22 Caliber Rim-fire

The only lever-action .22 caliber repeater made. Has 24-inch octagon barrel, tool steel breech-block, etc., with the famous deep Marlin-Ballard rifling.

The gun of guns for small game, vermin, and all practice shooting. Winner against all comers in many target matches up to 200 yds. Ask your dealer. If he cannot show you one, accept no substitute. Write direct for complete information and prices.

Ask for Complete Catalog, Expert Repair Service

TRADE MARK Marlin

THE MARLIN FIREARMS CO., 83 Willow Street, New Haven, Conn.

Plan NOW for next summer's Vacation in

NORTHERN

Wisconsin

and the

Arrowhead Country of Minnesota

where you can enjoy a real vacation — camping, canoeing, golfing, hiking, or basking in the warm sun and breathing in that delicious pine-scented air—building up a tired mind and body.

Send for illustrated folder giving full resort information and exceptional summer home opportunities. Address

C. A. CAIRNS
Passenger Traffic Manager
226 W. Jackson St., Chicago

309

CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN RY.

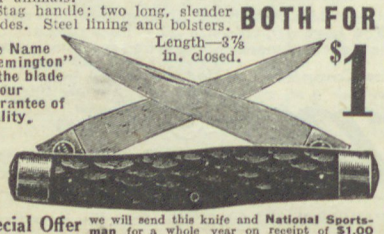
NATIONAL SPORTSMAN

is a 68 page monthly magazine crammed full of hunting, fishing, camping and trapping stories and pictures, valuable information about guns, rifles, fishing tackle, game law changes, best places to get fish and game, etc. Biggest value ever offered in a sporting magazine.

And here's the famous Remington Sportsman's Knife, with stag handle and two long, slender blades—just what you need for skinning and cleaning fish, game birds and animals.

Stag handle; two long, slender blades. Steel lining and bolsters. **BOTH FOR $1**

The Name "Remington" on the blade is your guarantee of quality.



Special Offer we will send this knife and **National Sportsman** for a whole year on receipt of **$1.00**
National Sportsman Magazine, 298 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

Jackson Hole Elk

(Continued from page 75)

bers and myself took ample time to carefully count the different bands and recount the number of calves and bulls, as well as to study their general conditions and to determine their percentage. I explained the Gros Ventre trip in detail to show as one instance, just how we rode and made our count.

We arrived at Mr. Chamber's home on the I. W. Refuge late that night.

The next day a recount of the elk on the two Refuges proved there were a less number on both Refuges than when counted before, but more were out on the hillsides. There was no snow on the valley land and the lower hillsides were bare.

Snow began to fall that night and continued all day on the 10th. The following morning we left Jackson early to ride out part of the Hoback country, although these elk do not come on either of the Refuges for winter feeding, we were told there were three thousand seen in that country half way between Jackson and the Hoback Canyon country—a distance of some thirty miles.

The snow was now six inches deep on the valley lands and still falling with zero wind prevailing from the south which we were facing.

We covered part of the flats as high up as our horses could buck the snow near the head of Camp Creek around the head of Squaw Creek, Porcupine to Horse Creek getting in at George Wilson's ranch after night. Nobody there, but we entered the comfortable one-room house and made ourselves at home. We were more tired, frozen and sleepy than hungry, having eaten some chocolate and English walnut kernels mid-day. We each partook of a glass of milk and some cookies, then turned in.

We were up at five o'clock in the morning, and while Mr. Chambers looked after the horses, I took an ax and chopped some good crisp elk steaks off a hindquarter hanging on the outside of the cabin under a piece of canvas. I fried this, made milk gravy, toasted some bread which was served with slivers of frozen butter and hot coffee.

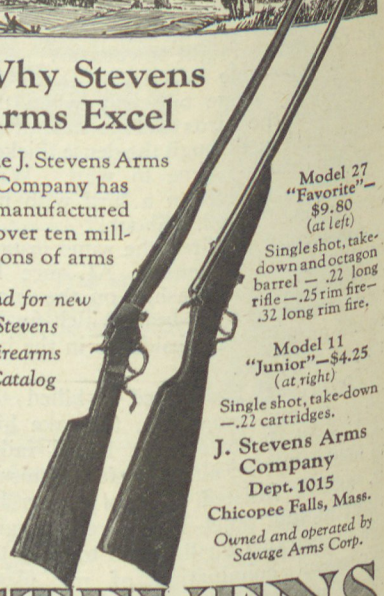
We started at daylight, crossed the divide from Horse Creek up on the high flats of Little Horse, then followed out the divide overlooking Little Granite, coming down to the mouth of Hoback Canyon, thence down the Hoback and cutting back through the country midway between the territory over which we had ridden and the Snake River bottoms.

When we returned to Jackson next night, our count checked showing six hundred seventy-three (673) elk out of the three thousand phantom herd. This would make a sum total of all elk seen and counted on the two Refuges and adjacent territory, six thousand one

Why Stevens Arms Excel

The J. Stevens Arms Company has manufactured over ten millions of arms

Send for new Stevens Firearms Catalog



Model 27 "Favorite"—$9.80 *(at left)*
Single shot, take-down and octagon barrel — .22 long rifle—.25 rim fire—.32 long rim fire.

Model 11 "Junior"—$4.25 *(at right)*
Single shot, take-down —.22 cartridges.

J. Stevens Arms Company
Dept. 1015
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Owned and operated by Savage Arms Corp.

STEVENS

Be Safe With 3-in-One

"You can buy cheaper oils, of course. But they are just common mineral oils, while 3-in-One is a high grade oil compound that has been the shooter's standby for 33 years. It penetrates the pores of the metal, preventing rust and pitting. Oils the moving parts perfectly. Doesn't evaporate or gum."

At all good stores in Handy Cans and bottles. The Big Red "One" on the label is your safeguard.

FREE Sample and Special Gun Circular
3-in-One Oil Co., 130 G. William St., N. Y.

Krag-Carbine Style $15

22 inch Barrel, 5 shot Box Magazine. Barrel slightly used and refinished, other parts NEW. Shipping weight, 13 lbs. Shipping extra. $14.00

Krag Rifles.....$12.50 Krag Sporting Rifles.....4.50
Calibre 45 Shot Guns, 4.75 Calibre 45 Carbines,

Terms Strictly CASH No C. O. D. Shipments
Catalogue Free on Request
W. STOKES KIRK, 1627-C.M., North 10th St., Phila., Pa.

NEW METHOD

GUN BLUER

Makes old guns like new

Easily applied with a brush. No heating is necessary. Restore the finish on 5 guns in ten minutes for..... $1.00

NEW METHOD GUN BLUING CO.
Dept. L-3 BRADFORD, PA.

$19.50

SPRINGFIELD RIFLE, Model 1903 assembled and refinished

Offered without bayonet. Price $19.50. Packing charge 50c extra. Used gun sling 50c. Ball cartridges $3.50 per 100. **New 1927 illustrated catalog,** 380 pages, showing all American guns and pistols since 1775, with other Army and Navy equipment, mailed 50c. Special new circular for 2c stamp. *Est. 1865.*

Francis Bannerman Sons, 501 B'way, N. Y. City

hundred and fourteen (6,114) head. Let us assume that there may be twenty percent more elk in all the country that we rode over, which we did not see. However, I doubt this very much, but if there should be that many more, it would make a total of seven thousand, three hundred and thirty-six (7,336) head of elk that are now on the Government Refuge, Izaak Walton Refuge, adjacent hills, together with those of the Gros Ventre and Hoback Canyon country.

Taking our actual count of six thousand, one hundred and fourteen (6,114), plus twelve hundred twenty-two (1,222) as twenty percent not seen, throw in another two thousand (2,000) head that might be scattered over the rest of Jackson's Hole (but I cannot believe the number to be so great), would make a total of nine thousand, three hundred and thirty-six (9,336) head constituting what is known as the Southern Herd. This is far short of the estimated number of thirty thousand.

I believe there are not more than this number of elk in the locality named and will be very glad indeed to be corrected in my opinion by a count made later by capable men of experience.

If former estimates shrink in other localities of the state, in the same proportion as I find they have in the Jackson's Hole vicinity, I would attempt the assertion that there are not now sixteen thousand head of elk in the entire State of Wyoming.

There is no question, however, about the elk not being down and out of the higher mountains, as we covered a great deal of this higher country and they were not there—they had come down—why? There is nothing for them to eat, there is no incentive to keep them there, and as I stated above, a few stragglers will yet come in and will consist mostly of bulls. There cannot be more calves as they came down with their mothers, or adopted mothers as their own mothers may have been shot.

The most alarming condition resulting from my investigation is—there is not more than ten percent of a calf crop this year, and I had been told it was at least forty-five percent (more estimates). I also find there are not more than seven percent bulls of all ages, for not only this year, mark you, but all ages, and there are less than one-half of one percent six point mature bulls.

This is very serious, and is the greatest reason for the scarcity of the calf crop this season, as the percentage of bulls is far too low for normal breeding.

The 15th, 16th and 17th of December were devoted to making a re-check of the elk on the two Refuges and side hills, as well as to take some close up photographs by using a sled load of hay to make a close approach to the elk that a careful study might be made of the calf crop and general condition of the herd. We know where there was a large bunch of bulls, one hundred and forty-three, that had kept to themselves

"an' let the best dog win!"

"There have been field trials in the past, there will be field trials in the future. But those who saw the whirlwind struggle between the great Beau Brummell and the white ghost with the magic nose will not listen while you tell of them. Eighteen bevies they found that day, and they went at top speed to do it. Not a bird was flushed as they flashed into point after dazzling point, backing each other like gentlemen.

"It was perfect bird work, done with marvelous speed, and the Beau had the sympathy of those who watched, for they knew that he was beaten. He had everything that makes a champion, including looks and heart. But the little white dog who skimmed from one covey to the next was more than a champion—he was a miracle."

The greatest dog story ever written.

"Dumb-Bell of Brookfield"

By John Taintor Foote

Begins in the March issue of

Field & Stream

Now on sale at all good newsstands

This masterpiece of the greatest living writer of dog stories will delight the heart of every reader who has ever loved a dog. Although filled with humor, and hilariously funny in spots, it is essentially a tender and beautifully written tribute to "man's best friend—the dog," the most lovable of all animals.

DON'T MISS THIS wonderful story. Either place your order with a newsdealer now—or—

Send us $1 for a 5 months' subscription.

FIELD AND STREAM, 41 W. 45th Street, New York, N. Y.

Lefever

NITRO-SPECIAL
(IN U.S.) ONLY $28.25

Gun dealers from coast to coast say they never saw a Lefever lock out of order. The Lefever is the only inexpensive double that stands use and abuse. The U. S. Navy buys Lefevers.

Every gun tested with an extreme load. A standardized gun built only in .410, 26 in., 20 ga. and 16 ga., 26 in. and 28 in. 12 ga. in 26 in., 28 in., and 30 in. A Lefever won the World's championship at the Olympic games in London. Lefever has stood for service and durability for over 50 years.

Lefever Arms Co., Ithaca, N. Y.

Catalogue Free

"Sprig is Cubbig"—Be on your guard against colds—this is the danger season!

At the first sneeze or sniffle—at the first husky word—the first sore swallow—the first cough—take a Luden's.

The menthol in the exclusive Luden formula quickly eases sore throat, clears away hoarseness, opens up a stuffy nose, relieves even the worst cough.

In the yellow package

5¢

LUDEN'S 228
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS

Rupture Healed

Without Pain or Operation
By New, Scientific Invention

Try It FREE

Despite the terrific muscular strain of bowling and other strenuous sport or toil, this wonderful discovery safely retains the rupture and at the same time heals it. Thousands of men, women and children report themselves healed of rupture by this marvelous scientific device. Light, clean, comfortable, and best of all, so small it cannot be noted beneath lightest clothing. Worn night and day with absolute freedom of motion. Write today for Free Trial Offer sent in plain sealed envelope.

Brooks Appliance Co., 104 State St., Marshall, Mich.

in the willows, on one side of the Refuge.

While there was but six inches of snow on the Refuges, many of the elk had not forgotten the scattered hay of two or three seasons before. Weather conditions last winter were so mild that no hay was fed and very little fed the year before.

In using the hay on the sled we could get very close to the elk, and found the majority of them in very good condition except old bulls. Many of them being only as wide as their frame of ribs, hide and hair. They were very poor and weak and in a rundown condition. They had too much territory to cover during the mating season (September and October). A few, but not many, were afflicted with the scab. The long hair was peeling off on the neck and shoulders. In all our riding we encountered but few cripples; they did not average more than one in five hundred. It would be a humane act to have them removed from the herd on the Refuges.

We were told of one other section where a "phantom rainbow" band of elk was sojourning, but for various reasons we did not ride it out. I will let the 20 percent plus the two thousand extra head take care of the number that might be there.

Summary of Count

December 17, 1926.

Elk counted on Government Refuge	1,565
Elk counted on Izaak Walton Refuge	1,744
Elk counted on south slope of Sheep Mountain	421
Elk counted in Gros Ventre country	1,711
Elk counted in Hoback country	673
Total number of elk seen and counted	6,114
20 percent more elk that may be in country ridden out but not seen	1,222
	7,336
Elk that may exist in country not ridden over	2,000
Aggregate number actually counted and others that may exist	9,336

HAY FOR FEEDING NOW IN STACK

I was informed by Mr. Almer Nelson, Custodian of the Government Refuge, that there is now in the stacks standing on their hay lands about	2,400 Tons
Mr. J. H. Chambers, Custodian of Izaak Walton League Refuge, informed me that they have in the stack about	800 Tons
There is now standing on the two Refuges State hay amounting to about	200 Tons
Total	3,400 Tons

Here's Outdoor Fitness

$16 The Filson Cruising Coat in Forestry Green

Made in an attractive forestry green, all wool, water resistant and extra wearing qualities. Order 1 inch larger than white collar measure. Price $16.00.

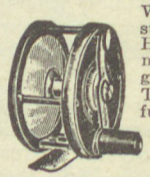
Get complete outfit, this coat and Filson Laced Breeches, $32.00. Send waist measure for breeches. Write for our catalog "Q"—it's free.

C. C. FILSON CO.
1005-1007 First Ave., Seattle, Wash.

"Filson Clothes for the Man Who Knows."

FISHING TACKLE

Deal Direct with the Manufacturers



We have always set an inflexible standard for the Edward vom Hofe Tackle, which we have been making since 1867. All our energies have gone into this work. The price you pay will be refunded if the goods are not satisfactory. Take your cue from the country's best anglers and buy from us.

2c stamp for 168 page catalog.

EDWARD VOM HOFE & COMPANY
93 Fulton Street **New York City**

Mysterious!

Winner for Agents

New Pocket Lighter! What Makes It Light? Why can't a Blizzard Blow it out? No flint—No Friction—No Troublesome Parts. Why fool with matches NOW? Instant—Infallible—Guaranteed.

Send 50c for Sample and Selling Plans

NEW METHOD MFG. CO. BRADFORD, PA.
BOX L-3

TROPHIES

For realistic decoration of the home, office, den or mountain cabin. Heads of Deer, Elk, Buffalo—all varieties of Birds, Duck, Pheasant, Eagle, etc. Also beautiful fur rugs of Leopard, Tiger, Mountain Lion, Black, Brown and Grizzly Bear. Exceptional specimens, moderate price.

Write for beautiful Art Catalog, FREE

JONAS BROTHERS, 1026 Broadway, DENVER

We specialize in growing
ALL KINDS of EVERGREENS
FOR FOREST PLANTING
Pines Spruces Firs Arborvitaes
Write for price list
KEENE FORESTRY ASSOCIATION
KEENE, N. H.

In writing to advertisers, please mention
OUTDOOR AMERICA

There was very little hay fed in the winter of 1924-25 and none fed during the winter of 1925-26. The weather has been very mild and open in Jackson's Hole during the month of December and I am informed there has been no hay fed up to January 1st, 1927.

Generally the heavy snows fall in January, February and March in that locality; hence there is yet three or four months that may demand heavy and excessive feeding which would consume a large portion of this hay, no one can tell to what extent until the first day of May, 1927.

SUGGESTIONS TO IMPROVE ELK AND OTHER GAME CONDITIONS IN JACKSON'S HOLE

Non-resident license fee for one bull elk $50.00
Resident of State of Wyoming fee for one bull elk..... 40.00
Non-resident cow elk license.... 20.00
Resident of State of Wyoming cow elk license..... 5.00

My reason for having resident license fee on bull elk $40.00 is that any sportsman with red blood in his veins should be willing to pay this license as the antlered head and two ivory tusks are worth this amount, say nothing about the value of the meat.

A pair of tusks sell for $15.00 to $25.00 owing to the size and quality. I am told there are still a few tusk hunters in the State of Wyoming.

Most residents do not want a bull at all as the meat is unfit for use after October 15th until the following February, and not then if food has been scarce. Therefore they prefer a cow for their winter meat and most of them are successful in securing one during the fore part of November. Her carcass for meat is worth forty dollars and anyone desiring a cow should be willing to pay five dollars for the privilege of shooting it.

The elk herds are gradually deteriorating for different causes, one being the scarcity of males, another from being disturbed on their fall breeding grounds during the hunting season. They are pursued, shot at and if not killed they hide away by seeking seclusion in the heavy spruce timber.

In the number of bulls seen, there was not one that possessed antlers as large and massive as many secured in the "old days"—just a few six pointers above the average size of those grown today—did not see one horn like many seen in piles of old horns in the front yard of the ranches. Why? Because they are becoming too much inbred, and disturbed on their breeding grounds, and scarcity of food. We must remember that after the male moose, caribou, elk and deer have reached their mature age that thereafter the horn growth depends on their having plenty of proper food during the winter and after the horns are shed during the months of February and March, they must still have the necessary food in a locality where they are not molested. They

(Continued on page 87)

CHOOSE A CANADIAN NATIONAL VACATION THIS YEAR

fish in Canada

Where the waters are alive with Salmon, Trout, Bass, and Lunge

THE sport of a lifetime awaits you in the teeming lakes and streams of Canada's forest playgrounds

Salmon and trout in the Maritime Provinces or deep sea fishing if you prefer it. Salmon, trout and bass in Quebec. Battling bass, gamey trout and husky 'lunge, in forested Ontario. Salmon, trout, pickerel and jackfish in the wilds of the Western Provinces Canoe trips in uncharted country.

Full particulars as to places, guides, etc., from C. K. Howard, General Tourist Agent, Canadian National Railways, Montreal. Just mail the coupon.

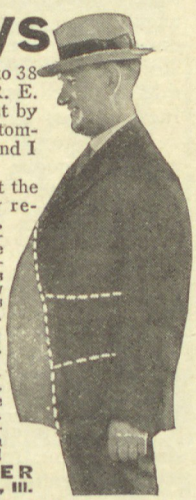
CANADIAN NATIONAL
The Largest Railway System in America

Offices
505 Fifth Ave.
New York
Chicago
108 West Adams St.
San Francisco
689 Market Street

Please send me booklet checked:
☐ Fishing in Canada
☐ Hunting in Canada
☐ Canoe Trips and Nature Photography
☐ Camp Craft and Woodlore OA-2

Name.....
(If student state grade)
Street.....
City.....State.....

10 Inches Off Waistline In 35 Days



"I reduced from 48 inches to 38 inches in 35 days," says R. E. Johnson, of Akron, O., "just by wearing a Director Belt. Stomach now firm, doesn't sag and I feel fine."

The Director Belt gets at the *cause* of fat and quickly removes it by its gentle, kneading, massaging action on the abdomen, which causes the fat to be dissolved and absorbed. Thousands have proved it and doctors recommend it as the natural way to reduce. Stop drugs, exercises and dieting. Try this easy way.

Sent on Trial

Let us prove our claims. We'll send a Director for trial. If you don't get results you owe nothing. You don't risk a penny. Write for trial offer, doctors' endorsements and letters from users. Mail the coupon NOW!

LANDON & WARNER
332 S. La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

Landon & Warner, Dept. C-3, 332 S. LaSalle, Chicago
Gentlemen: Without cost or obligation on my part please send me details of your trial offer.
Name.....
Address.....

SEE PAGE 90 FOR
INDEX OF ADVERTISERS
(DISPLAY)

ECZEMA
CAN BE CURED
Free Proof to You

J. C. Hutzell
Druggist

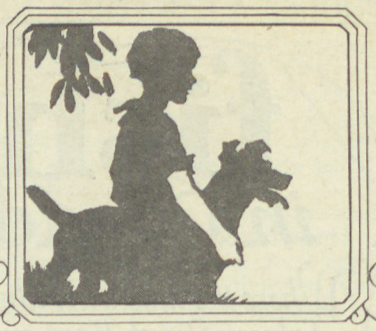
All I want is your name and address so I can send you a Free Trial Treatment. I want you to try this treatment—that's all—just try it. That's my only argument.

Just think of it! Over Thirty-five Thousand Men, Women and Children claim they were cured by this treatment since I first made this offer to the public.

If you have Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Itch or any kindred Skin Disease—never mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst case I ever saw. Give me a chance to prove my claim. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proof.

Mail This Coupon Today
J. C. HUTZELL, DRUGGIST
Dept. 1020 W. Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.
Name .....
St. & No. .....
City .....
Age..... State.....

Your Dog and Mine



Edited by V. C. EBEL

Child Training and the Dog

By Paul D. Burress
Department Editor

© Frederickson's Kennels.

Just a pal.

TODAY midst the tangle of "ologies," "isms" and creeds, there arises in the thoughts of every father and mother, the perplexing but timely problem of providing proper environment for their child.

The sum and substance of proper child training, aside from heredity, seems to be covered by environment, and a big factor in creating this proper atmosphere in the life of the child, is the companionship of a good dog. The mutual love that exists between a good dog and a boy is beautiful to behold. It is the very essence of devotion and the personification of the worth while characteristics that should be cultivated in the impressionable mind of the child.

Dogs seem naturally to possess the qualities we like to see in the matured boy unless through some whim of man the dog has been mistrained. These instinctive traits of the dog are readily transmitted to his boy master through almost constant association, and provide an environment glowing with character quality.

For example, the raising of a puppy requires parental care and promotes this sense in the boy who feels the responsibility of the dog's welfare. The boy cannot help but associate the playful mischievous tricks of the puppy with those of his own doing in relation to the wishes of father and mother. During the interesting stages from puppyhood to mature dog, there are innumerable lessons taught the boy, but those beautiful examples of character as a rule, are not predominant until after the puppy has reached his first milestone. Up to this time there has developed a perfect confidence between them which is the basis upon which the child will accept and imitate the practical lessons set forth by his dog companion.

Those of you who have not enjoyed the pleasure and comfort radiated by the companionship of a good dog, have almost daily read in our newspapers accounts of dog heroes. Any experienced dog lover can relate numerous stories which portray the bravery, confidence, intelligence, patience, and trusting qualities of dogs.

Such stories portraying intelligent and courageous feats are so numerous that we often fail to appreciate their service as we should. A few weeks ago a tragedy occurred on one of the northern lakes of Michigan in which a dog gave his life in his endeavor to save two children that had broken through the ice. No one witnessed the struggle, but ripped clothing and the bodies of the children and their companion, who still retained in his mouth a part of the clothing, were mute evidence of the tragedy and heroism.

Faithfulness on the part of a dog was exemplified in a suburb of Chicago during the shopping rush of last Christmas when a youngster entered a store leaving his dog outside. The boy left from the store through another door, and being confused as to where he had entered and thinking that the dog had gone home without him, dismissed the thought. The father later looked for the dog and found him at the store entrance. The dog would not consent to go home until the father had returned to the store with the boy.

The instinctive desire to protect those they love has been shown many times in our home. We have three little girls who spend most of their play time on the lawn with their dog, Micky. Without having been trained to do so, Micky will not allow a strange person to approach the children, always keeping between the kiddies and the stranger. Expressive growls are sufficient warning. This dog is entirely tolerant to the pummeling received from the children.

A splendid example of dog intelligence was experienced by a surveyor friend working for a well known oil company near Tuxpam, Mexico. He was stricken and became unconscious when alone with his dog in a wilderness swamp. The dog sensed the situation, returned to camp, sought aid by barking and led a rescuing party to where his master was.

If you will ask the ex-service man who worked with dogs in France, the tourist of the Alpine trails, the farmer, the hunter, the Alaskan adventurer or any person who has experienced the intelligence of dogs, you will be rewarded with stories of heroism that

are second to and often equal to the most courageous accomplishments of man in the annals of history. They serve without the thought of reward or publicity. Serve to the very end, even to the grave, because of their love for their master. The sterling qualities of devotion, trustworthiness, patience, bravery, in fact all that is good and none that is bad will be given to you gladly in return for a little food, shelter and a few kind words. This you would receive even though you were unable to provide comfort for yourself or your dog; even in the face of a reprimand he would seek your forgiveness that he could serve you more.

A boy and his dog in the cathedral of nature will find there and only there, in its entirety, the laws of successful living which all of us have striven to find in creeds, places and things far remote from where we should search.

Questions and Answers

DISTEMPER

G. E. K., Muncie, Ind. Does one attack of distemper produce immunity to this disease in a dog?

Answer.—One severe attack usually will make a dog immune to this disease but not always. Keep your dog in a healthy condition and there will be little danger of an original attack or a return attack.

RAW MEAT

R. W. D., Winona, Minn. What is indicated by the fact that my one year old shepherd wants to eat raw meat and refuses most every other food offered to him?

Answer.—This is not so unusual. It indicates that he is a normal dog so far as appetite is concerned, and knows what is best for him. Feed a diet composed largely of raw meat, and he no doubt will gradually acquire a taste for the other food.

CHOREA

U. J. J., Wheeling, W. Va. My Russian Wolfhound about ten months old had an attack of distemper about three months ago. He was ill for about a month, and is now in a very nervous condition. He twitches all over most of the time, and his back seems weak, being much worse when excited. His appetite is good and otherwise seems to be in good condition. Can you tell me what is the matter and what can be done for this trouble?

Answer.—Without examination we would say that he has chorea which is a disease often following distemper. It is rather hard to effect a complete cure for this disease, a great majority of dogs never fully recovering from it. Give him a good tonic such as Fowler's solution of arsenic, which you may procure from your local druggist. Start with three drops three times daily, and increase the dose one drop each day until twenty-five drops three times daily have been given, and then reduce the dosage in the same proportion until you get down to the three drops or the minimum, and then repeat the treatment. Continue the Fowler's solution treatment for about three months. Feed a two-thirds fresh meat diet, and do not allow the dog to exercise or become excited for two months.

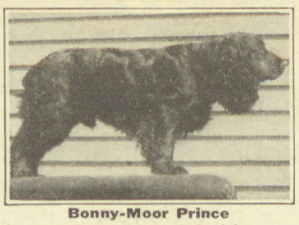
GUN SHY

R. T. C., Bellevue, Mich. Can you tell me how a young dog can be cured, if at all, of being gun shy?

Answer.—You can overcome gun shyness in your pup providing you have not mistreated him in previous used or training. It is necessary to exercise a great amount of patience, and in fact to be actually indifferent towards his misconduct

Sporting Spaniels Cockers AND Springers

COCKER



Bonny-Moor Prince

We wish to emphasize upon the getting stock bred by us as to hunting qualities. Our dogs are all hunters and their instinct carries on. Our Field trial record this season is one very satisfactory and at shows we usually attain the highest honors. Our latest Championship won is by Southwick Don.

We advise those of you who wish to have Spaniels trained by methods as in Britton that we will have a Scottish Gentleman with us very shortly that comes to us directly from Scotland highly recommended as efficient in Spaniel training. We are constructing quarters the same as they use there so as to thoroughly train with the best methods. Reservations for ten Spaniels can be made now. No more taken at one time.

STUD DOGS that are siring real WORKING SPANIELS are at the service of your good matron. Use one of our Cockers or Springers and get a litter of good lookers that are working dogs.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY OUR MOTTO

WINNEBAGO KENNELS, REG., Box A-153, Oshkosh, Wis.
Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Gifford, Owners

ThoroBread

Build strong muscles and big bones. Contain choice cereals including whole wheat flour; pure beef, buttermilk, cod liver oil, garlic and salt in balanced proportion.

Send 35c for 2 lb. trial carton. Postage 15c extra outside 50 mile zone. Address: The ThoroBread Co., Dept. R, Cincinnati, Ohio. In kibbled or meal form ½c more per lb.

Dog Biscuits

K743

for HAPPY DOGS use
MILLER'S A-1 PRODUCTS
For Sale Everywhere!

SEND 10c FOR SAMPLES
and Our Book
"The Pink of Condition"
On Proper Feeding and Care of Dogs

BATTLE CREEK DOG FOOD CO.
52 STATE STREET BATTLE CREEK, MICH.
Battle Creek Health Food *for* Dogs

Free Book
"Diseases of the Dog and How to Feed"
Address
H. CLAY GLOVER CO., Inc.,
Dept. DY 71, 119 Fifth Ave., N. Y.
GLOVER'S IMPERIAL DOG MEDICINES

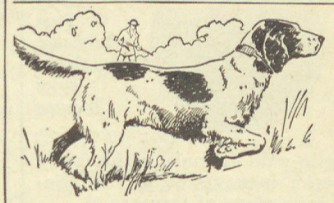
SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Has Your Dog Distemper?

He deserves the best remedy known. For 32 years Spohn's has been the standard treatment for Distemper. Give as a preventive before too late. Cannot possibly harm the youngest puppies. 60 cents and $1.20 per bottle at drug stores or direct. Write for our free booklet on Distemper and its treatment.
Spohn Medical Company, Dept. 28, Goshen, Ind.

SPORTSMEN WHO OWN DOGS and want to KEEP DOG Sanitary hair smooth good natured

ORDER ONE OF THESE COMBINATION BOXES.
COMBINATION BOXES contain two brushes. ONE DOLLAR. *Add thirteen cents West Mississippi River.* BEAGLE, BOSTON TERRIER, BULL DOG, BULL TERRIER, DALMATIAN, FOX HOUND, GREY HOUND, FOX TERRIER SMOOTH, PINSCHER DOBERMAN, POINTER.
COMBINATION BOXES contain two brushes. TWO DOLLARS. *Add twenty-three cents West Mississippi River.* AIREDALE, CAIRN TERRIER, CHOW, COLLIE, ESKIMO, GERMAN POLICE, NEWFOUNDLAND, SEALYHAM TERRIER, SETTER, SHEPHERD, ST. BERNARD, WOLFHOUND.
COMBINATION BOXES contain three brushes. TWO DOLLARS. *Add twenty-three cents West Mississippi River.* PEKINGESE, WASCO SPECIAL.
WASCO LARGE COMBINATION contains six brushes. THREE DOLLARS. *Add twenty-three cents West Mississippi River.*
GREAT DANE BRUSH B-25-C. SIXTY CENTS. *Add thirteen cents West Mississippi River.*
ONE BRUSH B-22-C. SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS. *Add thirteen cents West Mississippi River.* FOX TERRIER WIRE, IRISH TERRIER, SCOTTISH TERRIER, EINSCHER WIRE, WELSH TERRIER.
ONE BRUSH LONG HAIR DOGS C-21-CD $1.10. *Add twenty-three cents West Mississippi River.* CHESAPEAKE BAY, SAMOYEDES, SPANIELS.
Money refunded if brushes are not satisfactory. Mention OUTDOOR AMERICA when ordering.
L. S. WATSON MFG. CO. Leicester, Mass.



KEN-L-RATION solves forever your dog feeding problem. *A balanced combination of meats, cereals and cod liver oil.*

For sale by grocers, druggists, sporting goods stores, veterinarians, feed and seed stores, department stores, and pet shops. Write us for *free* sample can.

KEN-L-RATION
CHAPPEL BROS., INC.
118 Peoples Ave. ROCKFORD, ILL.

Free Dog Book

by noted specialist. Tells how to FEED AND TRAIN your dog KEEP HIM HEALTHY and CURE DOG DISEASES
How to put dog in condition, kill fleas, cure scratching, mange, distemper. Gives twenty-five famous

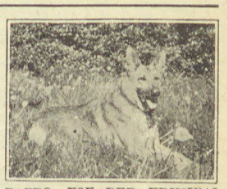
Q-W DOG REMEDIES

and 150 illustrations of dog leads, training collars, harness, stripping combs, dog houses, etc. Mailed free.

Q-W LABORATORIES
Dept. 70 Bound Brook, New Jersey

POLICE DOGS

Sturdy Northern stock sired by a brother of "Strongheart" with over thirty Champions in pedigree.



Van Den Norden Kennels
Ashland, Wisconsin
RAPPO VON DER KRIMINAL POLIZEI AKC334026 SZ72782

Police Dogs

Sired by Champion Amor von Geyerberge, Sch. H., out of dams of winning stock. Amor sires winners, dogs you can be proud of. All are AKC registered.
CASSIUS WINKLEMAN
Breeder Extraordinary
WAUSAU, WISCONSIN

Champion Amor at Stud $100

300 SPRINGERS Must be sold at once as the kennel is to be reduced to 50 dogs, owing to business changes. Special prices of $50 upwards. Send for new lists. No duty on our dogs.
Credit terms
AVANDALE KENNELS (Reg.)
E. Chevrier, Prop. Winnipeg, Canada
World's Largest Springer Kennels

Champion Springbok of Ware

Wild Rabbits

JACKS AND COTTONTAILS

Any number in season for restocking or coursing. Now is the time to get your rabbits for restocking, they will become acquainted with their surroundings and therefore will breed earlier in the spring. Live arrival guaranteed. My prices will interest you.

EARL JOHNSON, Rago, Kansas

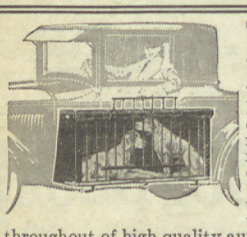
The Mackensen Game Park

Bob White
Pheasants
Partridges
Quail
Wild Turkeys
Deer
Rabbits

Peafowl
Cranes
Swan
Ornamental Geese and Ducks
Foxes
Raccoons

Everything in wild animals, game, fancy birds for parks, menageries, private preserves and collections of fancy fowl.

Wm. J. Mackensen, Yardley, Pa.



The New Bird Dog's Palace

Has adjustable clamps that hold it rigidly on the runningboard of any car in a position so that it does not touch the body of the car. It is built throughout of high quality automobile materials, and finished in beautiful Du Pont Duco. An exceptional value as shown by the many thousands in use throughout the entire United States. Price $12.50 for the one-dog size and $15.00 for the two-dog size. Immediate shipment. Manufactured by

The Dwight McBride Yellow Pine Sales Co.
Golden City, Missouri

Dog House

The new patent Ken-L-Den. Free literature. (10c for sale list of our 15 breeds pedigreed dogs and pups.)

Dept. G,
Kennel Gardens, St. Clairsville, O.

FOR **YOUR DOGS and PUPS**
Feed the BEST—That's
Perfection Dog Food

Insist upon Perfection at your Pet Shop, Sporting Goods or Feed Stores or order our **Special Introductory Offer of 5 lbs. at 75c or 10 lbs. at $1.25** Shipped, prepaid, anywhere in U. S.
Literature FREE
PERFECTION FOODS CO.
Post Bldg., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

BETTER DUCK SHOOTING

Order Wild Rice Seed Now For Spring Planting. March 20 to June 1. Thousands of ducks will come to an established rice field. We also have wild celery, Sago Pond plant, Wapato duck potato and other attractions for waterfowl and fur bearers. Also parched wild rice for table use.

GEO. D. HAMILTON'S AQUATIC FARMS
Box 35 DETROIT, MINNESOTA

WHITE COLLIE PUPS

The most beautiful specimens the dog world can offer. Home guards, loyal companions, useful and intelligent. Low prices. Illustrated circulars free.

Comrade Farm Kennels, Galion, Ohio

while training. Start by using a small caliber rifle or shotgun that will give a small report and try to accustom the dog to the report gradually. Do not punish the dog for running away, but continue this first step in the training until he pays little or no attention to the report of the gun. After the pup is accustomed to the small report, increase until he will withstand the report of your regular field gun without running away.

ALL AROUND DOG

A. M., Leland, Ill. I would like to know how a cocker spaniel would be for an all around dog. Will he hunt rabbits and retrieve birds?

Answer.—The Cocker Spaniel is one of several breeds that may be trained to hunt rabbits and retrieve birds as well as perform the duties that may be expected from an "all around dog." The Springer has about the same characteristics except he is a larger dog. Any dog must be trained in the duties he is expected to perform, but some are instinctively more adapted to certain duties. Any of the spaniels will make good retrievers, and the size should govern your decision.

DISTEMPER INOCULATION

P. G. S., Marion, Ohio. Do you believe that the inoculating of a dog for the prevention of distemper is effective?

Answer.—We do not know of any vaccine that is a positive prevention of distemper in dogs. In many cases the symptoms are less severe after inoculation, but we are not prepared to state whether this is due to the effects of the vaccine.

WARM KENNEL

W. G., Quincy, Ill.—We have two grown bull terriers and three puppies four months old. The grown dogs have been kept in their outdoor kennel the last two winters without heat. The kennel is well constructed with a wood floor, and is wind and waterproof. Will it be necessary for us to provide a warmer place for the puppies this winter?

Answer.—You can not expect to successfully raise puppies during the winter season unless you keep them warm. Old dogs as a rule have more resistance to the cold, but growing pups need all of their energy. The puppies should be kept in warmer quarters, especially during severe weather.

LICE ON A PUP

C. T. G., La Rue, Ohio. Would like to know what to do for lice on a two months old pup.

Answer.—Sponge the pup (do not dip) in a three per cent solution of creolin obtainable at your drug store. Apply once every two days for three applications. Do not dry the puppy with a cloth, but allow the solution to dry on the pup, being careful not to expose him in cold or drafty places while he is wet. Change the bedding in the kennel and spray the premises with this solution each time you sponge the pup.

LEAVE THE DOG HOME

J. A. N., Saginaw, Mich.—We are planning a southern auto camping trip and while we have room for our Airedale dog, we are wondering whether it would be advisable to take him along? What are the objections if any?

Answer: Do not take the dog along if you can possibly arrange for a comfortable place for him to stay while you are gone. Many tourist camps object to dogs and you will find him a greater care than you anticipate. It would be subjecting the dog to climatic conditions and irregular habits that probably would prove troublesome for you and the dog.

Our Kennel Service Is at Your Disposal Without Charge

A Sound Investment

Pure Dalton Strain Silver Foxes are recognized as the world's oldest and finest strain. We are the only American ranch which can supply them, selected for mating and inspected for fur quality by SIR CHARLES DALTON founder of the industry. Forty years of silver fox breeding back his judgment.

We can ranch these foxes for you at a small cost, thus making a sound, profitable business investment, without care or attention on your part. Write us for particulars and free literature.

HAMILTON TOBIN, Gen. Mgr.,
Hawkeye Itasca Silver Fox Company
162 State Bank Bldg., Vinton, Iowa

Tarnedge Foxes!

(Established 1910.)

The Prize Winning Ranch

35 Pairs of Breeders,
31 Pairs of Prize Winners.

Grand Show Champions!
Sweepstakes Winners!
Blue Ribbon Winners!

The Oldest Ranch in the U. S.

Catalogue SABATTIS, N.Y.

Announcing—
Year Book of the Silver Fox Industry
1926-1927 Edition

The Year Book will be sent free to those contemplating purchase of foxes. The aim of the American National Fox Breeders Association, in presenting this book, is to give prospective breeders accurate information about the industry and about fox raising.

American National Fox Breeders Association
424 McKnight Bldg. Minneapolis
Official Registration Organization of the Fox Industry

BARGAIN TO CLOSE ESTATE

We offer five pairs of breeders and pups, pedigreed standard bred Silver Black foxes, which we have been ranching far below prevailing prices. These foxes must be sold and are therefore priced very low considering quality. *Write for prices.*

MAJOR H. A. WEEKS
c/o Maki Silver Fox Farm, Zim, Minn.

BIG PROFITS

In raising Silver Black Foxes. Buy a pair of our Registered Grade 1 foxes and make big money. Our foxes won 10 prizes with 12 entries at the Buffalo Show. Write for prices and terms. Ask for our booklet, "The Silver Fox, What It Is." It is free.

Cass Lake Silver Black Fox Co.
Cass Lake, Minn.

Make Money Raising Squabs

Highest market ever known. Breeders shipped everywhere. Homers, Carneaux, White Kings a specialty. All other breeds.
Send stamp for catalog and prices.

ALLSTON SQUAB CO., 10 N. Beacon St., Allston, Mass.

For any kind of information regarding dogs, live stock, camping, fishing and hunting, write:

PAUL BURRESS
Department Editor

OUTDOOR AMERICA
536 Lake Shore Drive Chicago

Jackson Hole Elk

(Continued from page 83)

must have their natural wild environment.

It might be well to have a closed season on bull elk for a period of three years. I believe that within a year or two it will be necessary to close the season on cows for a number of years.

In July, 1926, I drafted a plan for the perpetuation of the elk herd in Jackson's Hole wherein I provided for the disposition of the surplus elk, if at any time there was a surplus beyond food and protection, and if there were now the twenty-five to thirty thousand head according to estimates. This part of the plan need not be considered as the surplus are already shot, but I am now informed that the Biological Survey, Forest Department, together with some of the members of the State Game Commission, have under consideration the shooting of the surplus from this estimated thirty thousand elk herd. There will be no need of going any further with such arrangements for, as I have stated, the elk are already shot.

Deer in the Jackson's Hole are rapidly disappearing; there are but few in the most favored localities. Antelope are entirely gone in that locality. Mountain sheep should have a closed season. Of the several heads of horns I saw brought in, there was not one which measured fifteen inches circumference at the base. Moose is the only game animal that is increasing in Wyoming.

NOTE.—A very serious condition exists in the restricted area immediately joining the Government Refuge and the Izaak Walton Refuge on the east and northeast, namely:

There is a little strip of land from the head waters of Cash Creek around to the head of Flat Creek and south slope of Sheep Mountain; part of this land is already restricted area, but I hope to see it all restricted from grazing and hunting, as it is the natural pass for the elk in coming down to the hay lands as well as affording a stopping place to graze before the heavy snows cause them to move on to the Refuges.

When Mr. Chambers and I were riding out the Flat Creek country, we came upon a kill that had been made probably the last day of the hunting season, November 15th. We found the heads, necks and legs of six cow elk and one spike bull all lying within a space of two rods square. This spot was on the north side of Flat Creek near a spring in the southwest quarter of Section 36, Township 42, Range 115 W.

The tracks around about was evidence that these elk had been shot from a band that was migrating down from the high mountains and were then within three miles of the north line of the Izaak Walton Refuge.

The land that is restricted at present borders the two Refuges on the

OZARK RIPLEY

Famous Writer of Outdoor Stories

Every Hunter and Fisherman Reads Them—Outdoor Classics For All

Sport in Field and Forest . . Price, post paid, $2.00
BY OZARK RIPLEY
His Latest. Dedicated to the Izaak Walton League. Carries the real flavor of hunting in field and forest.

Jist Huntin' . . . . . Price, post paid, $2.00
BY OZARK RIPLEY
A classic in outdoor literature, and a volume of most interesting tales for sportsmen and nature lovers in the masterful style of O. Henry. "Each Tale a Perfect Gem." The Boston Globe.

Bass and Bass Fishing . . . Price, post paid, $1.00
BY OZARK RIPLEY
A miracle of information regarding Bass and complete instructions for Bait and Fly Casting.

Quail and The Quail Dog . . Price, post paid, $1.00
BY OZARK RIPLEY
Natural history of Quails: Their Habits: Shooting hints and up-to-date methods of Handling a Quail Dog.

ORDER NOW FROM

Win Thompson, 401 Greystone Terrace, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Natural Foods for Wild Life
To attract wild ducks, geese, fish, upland game such as Bob White, Ruffed Grouse, Prairie Chickens, Pheasants, Muskrats and Fur-bearing animals.
No matter how attractive your woods and waters may be you need food to attract and hold fish and game. Write for our free suggestions to show you how to develop your own feeding grounds. 31 years experience.
TERRELL'S AQUATIC FARM
55 L. Blk. OSHKOSH, WIS.

Two Free Books
Breed squabs and make money. Sold by millions at higher prices than chickens. Write at once for two free books telling how to do it. One is 40 pages printed in colors, other 32 pages. Ask for Books 3 and 4. You will be surprised. Plymouth Rock Squab Company, 216 H Street, Melrose Highlands, Massachusetts. Established 26 years. *Founder of the Squab Industry 26 Years Ago. Largest Business in the World in Pigeons and Pigeon Supplies. We ship breeding stock everywhere on three months' trial.*

RAISE CHINCHILLA AND BEVEREN FUR RABBITS
WE SUPPLY STOCK AND PAY $4.00 EACH FOR ALL YOU RAISE.
Fortunes Made Yearly
raising Silver Fox, Mink, Skunk and other Fur Animals. Our Fur Rabbit Book, also copy of Fur Animal Magazine gives all information 10c. Magazine Monthly for one year $1.00.
STAHL'S OUTDOOR ENTERPRISE COMPANY
1116 Outdoor Building Holmes Park, Missouri

Attract WILD DUCKS and FISH
Natural aquatic food plants that will bring thousands of Wild Ducks and Fish to your waters. Wild Rice, Wild Celery, Duck Potato and 30 others described in free illustrated booklet. They are hardy and guaranteed to grow. Write, describe waters, and receive free planting advice and literature.
WISCONSIN AQUATIC NURSERIES
Box 331 OSHKOSH, WIS.

RINGNECK PHEASANTS
For Breeding and Stocking
Mongolian, Formosa, Silver, Golden, Lady Amherst and Reeves Pheasants Eggs for Spring shipment. Special prices on quantity orders. Feeding and rearing instructions free with order.
INDIANFIELD PHEASANTRY
TELFORD, PENNA.

Beaver Breeding Stock For Sale
Write
Theo. Larson, Mason, Wis.

RED CUBAN GAMES
The gamest and fastest fighting of all pit games, and the most beautiful. Send for catalogue.
Eggs, $4. per 13 until June 15th
Young Trios, $10.00
GEORGE B. MEANS
Successor to
GEORGE W. MEANS
275 S. Union St., Concord, N. Carolina
47 Years in the Lead

BOB WHITE QUAIL
FOR RESTOCKING PURPOSES ONLY
Delivery, Feb. Mar. and April
Price $2.00 each. Expressed from Pascagoula, Miss. Order now, supply limited. Free, valuable folder "BOB WHITE RESTOCKING," including letters from prominent customers.
M. E. BOGLE
510 East Elmira San Antonio, Tex.
(Largest raiser bob white in the world)

RAISE GUINEA PIGS For Us
Easy way to make extra money in spare time. We buy all you raise. Big profits—easily raised anywhere. Write for FREE book how to start.
CAVIES DISTRIBUTING CO., 3105 C. C. Sts., Kansas City, Mo.

Why Not Spend Spring, Summer and Fall, gathering butterflies, insects? I buy hundreds of kinds for collections. Some worth $1 to $7 each. Simple outdoor work with my instructions, pictures, price-list. Send 10c (not stamps) for my Illustrated Prospectus before sending butterflies.
MR. SINCLAIR, Dealer in Insects, Dept. 75, Box 1424, San Diego, Calif.
$2 FEMALE
$1 MALE

LET the Chapter Service Bureau assist you in planning entertainment for your meetings.

Films covering Wild Life, Fishing, Hunting, Forestry—just the things you want to show to put over the League idea and furnish entertainment at the same time.

Reservations are being made one month in advance. *Write now to*

CHAPTER SERVICE BUREAU
536 Lake Shore Drive, - - Chicago, Illinois

Recommendation for Membership-at-large

(Applicants for Membership-at-large not accepted if living in a community where the League has a local chapter.)

IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE,
536 LAKE SHORE DRIVE,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Without financial obligation to myself I propose the following for Membership-at-large:

Name Address

Sign here_____

Annual dues for Membership-at-large, including Membership Card, bronze Membership Emblem and a year's subscription to OUTDOOR AMERICA, $3.00.

east, but is only some two miles in width and does not extend quite far enough north or east. According to the topography of the country, the water shed, etc., the line should run as follows:

Beginning at the Pass or divide at the head of Cash Creek which is two miles north of the southeast corner of Township 40 North of Range 116; thence north which is just west of Turquoise Lake, to the northeast corner of said Township; thence east three miles more or less to the west slope of a spur of Sheep Mountain which takes in the head of Flat Creek; thence northwesterly along said range five miles more or less to Sheep Mountain; thence on the high divide of Sheep Mountain which forms the water shed of Flat Creek and Gros Ventre River, northwesterly four miles more or less to a point on the ridge near head of Bierer Creek; thence west two miles more or less to the southwest corner of Section 13, Township 42, Range 115; thence south to the southeast corner of the northwest quarter of Section 25; thence west on the center line of Section 26 to the northwest corner of the southwest quarter of Section 26; thence south to the southeast corner of Section 34, all in Township 42, North of Range 115 W.; thence west along said Township line to the northwest corner of Section 4, Township 41, north of Range 115 W.; thence south to the southwest corner of the northwest quarter of Section 4, Township 41, north of Range 115 W., which connects on the north line of the Izaak Walton Refuge.

I rode all this country out before the snow fell and afterwards, and noted the forage and movements of the elk carefully.

I am sure that the Biological Survey, Forest Department and State of Wyoming will be glad to annex this little strip of land to the area now restricted, for by so doing, it will close the worst kind of a trap.

There would have been a fearful slaughter on this ground this year had the heavy snows in the mountains fallen a week before they did—this year being a very unusually late season there were not many elk yet down on this strip of land.

Had every man in authority ridden this country out as thoroughly as was done by Mr. Chambers and myself, they would agree on this boundary line.

True, this killing on Flat Creek was done within the law before the season closed and on territory that was not restricted, yet I am sure that the real sportsmen and hunters would not object to going two or three miles farther back where the elk are scattered off the trails, and would have a more equal chance for their lives.

Every one will agree with me, that while the splendid work is being done by the Biological Survey and the Izaak Walton League in producing hay for winter feeding, that it would be very short-sighted and unjust to have the elk killed off when within two to three miles of food and safety and especially when both Refuges are part of their former winter home.

RESORTS & CAMPS

HOTELS—GUIDES—PROPERTY

Start Your Vacation Planning Right!

Send for the new 1927 Booklet of

WAHNAPITAE LODGE

PICKEREL RIVER DISTRICT

200 miles north Toronto—an absolute virgin territory heretofore unopened to those who would enjoy complete recreation combined with **FINEST FISHING IN ONTARIO.** An exclusive camp; hundreds of references. $32 week includes **EXCEPTIONAL TABLE; HEAVY, CLEAN BEDDING; NEW BOATS AND CANOES;** transportation to and from trains, etc. Only extra is guide service $6.00 per day **PER PARTY.** Or, if desired, parties completely outfitted for any canoe trip on rental basis.

N. W. BARRETT

953 ELLICOTT SQUARE BUFFALO, N. Y.

After June 15th at **PICKEREL RIVER, ONTARIO**

Fishing in Canada
Experienced and Authentic Knowledge of Canadian Fishing, Hunting & Camping
LARGEST RANGE of SUPPLIES in CANADA
BOOKLET FREE on REQUEST
Estd 62 yrs
A.L&W
83 KING WEST
TORONTO CANADA

Lake Shore Property On

MINNESOTA'S 10,000 LAKES

IN "THE SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE OF AMERICA"

Beautifully wooded tracts on fine fishing lakes with sandy beaches for bathing. Close to State Highways and Railroad transportation. Cottage sites, lots and acreage.

ARROWHEAD LAND COMPANY

606 TORREY BLDG. DULUTH, MINN.

SHEEHAN'S CAMP LAKE PENAGE

A Fishing and Hunting Camp on Canada's Frontier

A well equipped camp on Canada's greatest Bass lake, and in the center of one of Ontario's finest fish and game districts. Address

SHEEHAN'S CAMP, White Fish, Soo Line, Ont.

Cariboo Lodge

Situated on beautiful Quesnel Lake, 200 miles delightful motor trip North of railways; finest of trout fishing, big game hunting and a wonderful new vacation country. We meet you at railway, supply guides, etc. This is virgin territory and game is plentiful. We have first class outfit and can supply best of references.

Write (better wire) for information.

E. S. Knight Limited, Ashcroft, B. C.

Telegraphic address Quesnel Dam, B. C.

FOR SALE HUNTING, FISHING and SUMMER CAMP

496 acres—Adjoining Adirondack Park, 40 mi. wild country. 7 room camp. Sleeping Camp with two 13 ft. by 26 ft. rooms. 2000 ft. elevation. Dog Kennels. Deer, bear, fox, Canadian lynx, bob cat, otter, beaver, partridge and wood cock. Ten trout streams and four lakes within 3 miles, with trout, perch, black bass or muskellunge. Price $4500. 240 mi. N. Y. City. Fishermen and hunters, $16.00 per week. Boats and saddle horses. Make reservations now.

EARL WOODWARD, STONY CREEK, N. Y.

TOURISTS

Watch For This

EMBLEM

AUTHORIZED CERTIFIED APPROVED TOURISTS WAYSIDE LEAGUE

The Wayside Inns and Camps displaying this Emblem have been thoroughly inspected for cleanliness and sanitation.

Patronize these places for your own protection.

Courteous treatment and satisfactory accommodations are guaranteed you by the

TOURISTS WAYSIDE LEAGUE

8530 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.

REAL FISHING

CRYSTAL LAKE

9 miles from

GORDON, WISCONSIN

Low Rates—Good Meals

For pictures and information,

LEW KAMERER, McKeesport, Penn.

Your Own Cabin!

On a dandy clear water lake and plenty of other lakes within easy reach, up in the north woods of Wisconsin where you can enjoy fishing and forget city life. $250.00 payable $10.00 down and $10.00 per month, will give you the finest lake shore cabin site.

Address Outdoor America

Box 89, 536 Lake Shore Drive

Chicago, Illinois

HOLM LODGE

CROSSED SABERS RANCH

A Real Vacation spot in the Shoshone Forest Reserve on the Cody Road to Yellowstone.

Outdoor attractions equalled only by the indoor comforts. Good saddle horses; good fishing; good hunting in season.

Best of facilities for camping trips. Address

J. W. HOWELL CO., Cody, Wyo.

GOOD SPORT IN THE SOUTH

NEAR GEORGETOWN, SOUTH CAROLINA

Wild turkeys, ducks, quail, foxes and other game in the Santee River Section. A remarkable location for visiting sportsmen. Accommodations for ladies and gentlemen camping. A beautiful and attractive plantation overlooking Winyah Bay, near the ocean. Climate ideal. For full particulars address

F. E. JOHNSTONE, Belle Isle Plantation, Georgetown, S. C.

FLORIDA

GAME FISHING

with all modern comforts at reasonable expense.

MARCO HOTEL

Marco, Collier County, Florida

The Fisherman's Paradise

Completely Renovated and Refurnished. Hot and Cold Running Water in Every Room. Experienced Fishing Guides in Attendance.

EXCELLENT CUISINE

MODERATE CHARGES

Can be reached comfortably in two hours by automobile from Fort Myers. Reservations can be made through our offices: 115 Broadway, New York City; 1116 First Street, Fort Myers, Florida.

SAN MARCO CORPORATION

Owners

RICHARD KERBACHER, Manager

COLD SPRING CAMPS

"Quimby's Own" 29 Years.

TROUT — SALMON — LAKERS.

Big and Plenty

COME CATCH THEM

Your cabin waiting—Open Fire and Bath. Five lakes in border forest. 2000 ft. elevation. Try old Vermont. Excellent roads.

H. A. QUIMBY, Host Averill, Vt.

Big Game! Big Trout!

"Where Autos Can't Go"

ALLAN RANCH

IN THE BIG ROCKIES

Dude Ranch. Modern. Natural Warm Springs. Pack Train Trips—Sightseeing, Hunting, Fishing. How about your Spring BEAR HUNT? Booklet. **RALPH ALLAN, Augusta, Montana**

Why Not Minnesota This Year

for your vacation? Fish, golf, canoe, etc. Write for booklet. **TEN THOUSAND LAKES OF MINNESOTA ASSOCIATION, 642 Merchants Bank Building, St. Paul, Minnesota**

Index of Advertisers

Classified for the Convenience of our Readers

March, 1927, Issue Outdoor America

Read all the ads before buying; our advertisers will be happy to serve you. In writing to advertisers, please mention OUTDOOR AMERICA.

ARMS, AMMUNITION AND ACCESSORIES

Page

Bannerman Sons, Francis..... 80
Colt's Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co. 79
Hercules Powder Company..... 77
Hoppe, Inc., Frank A..... 78
Ithaca Gun Company..... 78
Kirk, W. Stokes..... 80
Lefever Arms Co..... 82
Marlin Firearms Co., The..... 79
New Method Gun Bluing Co..... 80
Price Company, Inc., The..... 77
Remington Arms Company, Inc.. IV Cover
Stevens Arms Company, J..... 80
Stoeger, Inc., A. F..... 78
3-in-One Oil Co..... 80

AUTO TRAILERS

Auto-Kamp Trailer Co..... 68
Bower Mfg. Co..... 68
Clare Mfg. Co..... 68
Zagelmeyer Auto Camp Co..... 61

BINOCULARS, TELESCOPES AND COMPASSES

Wollensak Optical Company..... 51

BOATS AND CANOES

Darrow Steel Boat Co..... 73
Dunphy Boat Mfg. Co..... 72
Kennebec Canoe Co., The..... 74
Kidney & Sons, Inc., Dan..... 74
Old Town Canoe Co..... 73
Penn Yan Boat Co., Inc..... 75
Pioneer Manufacturing Company. 74
St. Louis Meramec Canoe Co..... 73
Stevens Tank & Tower Co..... 75
Thompson Bros. Boat Mfg. Co... 75
White & Co., E. M..... 75

CAMPING (Tents, Stoves, Furniture, etc.)

Abercrombie, David T..... 64
Airubber Corporation..... 69
Alward-Anderson-Southard Co... 64
Army & Navy Supply Co..... 69
Brooks Tent & Awning Co..... 67
Burlington Basket Co..... 65
Coleman Lamp & Stove Co., The. 59
Dickey Mfg. Co., The..... 63
Gold Medal Camp Furniture Mfg. Co..... 60
Laacke Co., R..... 66
LeRoy Tent Company..... 64
McGrew Mach. Co..... 68
Riddle Sheet Metal Works..... 68
Rustic Hickory Furniture Co..... 67
Stoll Manufacturing Co..... 69
United States Tent & Awning Company..... 67
West Bend Aluminum Co..... 62
Woods Manufacturing Company, Ltd..... 69

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

See Pages.....92, 93, 94 and 95

FISHING TACKLE AND RODS

American Fork and Hoe Company, The..... 49
Ashaway Line & Twine Mfg. Co... 40

Page

Bailer, W. C..... 44
Carter Bait Company..... 55
Creek Chub Bait Company, The, 39, 56
Enterprise Mfg. Co., The..... 1
Eppinger, Lou J..... 42
Foss, Al..... 51
Gephart Mfg. Co..... 48
Heddon's Sons, James.....37, 48
Heineman & Company, C. E..... 49
Hildebrandt Company, John J.... 55
Horton Manufacturing Co., The 44, 56
Huntington, L. B..... 55
Jamison Company, The W. J..... 46
Keeling, Fred C..... 51
Kennedy Manufacturing Company. 51
Mansfield & Co., Inc., G. H..... 53
Martin Automatic Fishing Reel Co., Inc..... 54
Meisselbach Mfg. Co., The A. F.. 45
Mills & Son, William..... 38
Old Fisherman's Calendar..... 55
Outing Mfg. Co..... 55
Peckinpaugh Company, E. H..... 57
Prescott Spinner Mfg. Co..... 57
Progressive Tool & Mfg. Co..... 54
Richardson Rod & Reel Co..... 57
Shakespeare Company..... 47
Shannon Co., J. P..... 40
Silkline Co..... 54
South Bend Bait Co..... 41
Vom Hofe & Co., Edward..... 82
Von Lengerke & Detmold, Inc.... 50
Weber Lifelike Fly Co., The..... 43
Welsh, Joe..... 49
We-Pel Fishing Reel Co..... 56
White Brothers..... 57
Wilson-Western Sporting Goods Co..... 44

FURRIERS

Willard, Son & Company, H..... 54

KENNELS, LIVE STOCK AND SUPPLIES

Allston Squab Co..... 86
American Nat'l Fox Breeders Ass'n 86
Avandale Kennels (Reg.)..... 85
Battle Creek Dog Food Co..... 85
Bogle, M. E..... 87
Cass Lake Silver Black Fox Co... 86
Cavies Distributing Co..... 87
Chappel Bros., Inc..... 85
Comrade Farm Kennels..... 86
Glover Co., Inc., H. Clay..... 85
Hamilton's Aquatic Farms, Geo. D. 86
Hawkeye Itasca Silver Fox Company..... 86
Indianfield Pheasantry..... 87
Johnson, Earl..... 86
Kennel Gardens..... 86
Larson, Theo..... 87
Mackensen, Wm. J..... 86
Maki Silver Fox Farm..... 86
McBride Yellow Pine Sales Co., The Dwight..... 86
Means, George B..... 87
Perfection Foods Co..... 86
Plymouth Rock Squab Company. 87
Q-W Laboratories..... 85
Sinclair, James..... 87
Spohn Medical Company..... 85

Page

Stahl's Outdoor Enterprise Company..... 87
Tarnedge Foxes..... 86
Terrell's Aquatic Farm..... 87
ThoroBread Co., The..... 85
Van Den Norden Kennels..... 85
Watson Mfg. Co., L. S..... 85
Winkleman, Cassius..... 85
Winnebago Kennels, Reg..... 87
Wisconsin Aquatic Nurseries..... 87

MEDICAL SUPPLIES AND REMEDIES

Brooks Appliance Co..... 82
Hutzell, Druggist, J. C..... 83
Luden, Inc., Wm. H..... 82
Roche Electric Co..... 54

MISCELLANEOUS

American Landscape School (Correspondence School)..... 78
Automatic Rubber Co. (Zip Zip Shooter)..... 66
Dail Steel Products Co. (Chemical Toilets)..... 75
Keene Forestry Association..... 82
Landon & Warner (Men's Reducing Belt)..... 83
Marble Arms & Mfg. Co. (Waterproof Match Box)..... 54
New Method Mfg. Co. (Cigar Lighter)..... 82
Numismatic Co. (Coins)..... 68
Stilwell, L. W. (Arrow Points).... 75
Von Lengerke & Antoine (Sporting Goods)..... 56

OUTBOARD MOTORS AND ENGINES

Caille Motor Company, The..... 73
Elto Outboard Motor Company.. II Cover
Evinrude Motor Company..... 71
Johnson Motor Company..34, 35, 74
Lockwood Motor Company..... 96

PUBLISHERS

Adventure Magazine..... III Cover
Field & Stream..... 81
Hunting & Fishing Magazine..... 50
National Sportsman Magazine.... 80
Ripley, Ozark..... 87

RAILROADS

Canadian National Railways..... 83
Chicago & Northwestern Ry..... 80

RESORTS, CAMPS, HOTELS, GUIDES, PROPERTY

See Page..... 89

TAXIDERMY

Globe Tanning Co..... 78
Jonas Brothers..... 82
Northwestern School of Taxidermy 78

WEARING APPAREL

Bass & Co., G. H..... 68
Bean, L. L.....48, 53
Bergmann, Theo..... 78
Converse Rubber Shoe Company. 57
Filson Co., C. C..... 82
Russell Moccasin Co., The W. C.. 50
Utica-Duxbak Corporation..... 66

Waltonians

Without the support of advertisers you would have to pay as high as five dollars a year for a magazine like OUTDOOR AMERICA.

The more advertising in OUTDOOR AMERICA, the more stories, special articles and photographs can be run.

Then, too, the advertisements themselves are a source of news and education that apply to sportsmanship.

In fact, you cannot be a well informed sportsman unless you read some of the advertisements. You can be best informed only by carefully reading all the advertisements.

Now this doesn't mean that you have to answer every advertisement, nor do you have to buy everything advertised. But by reading the advertisements you get the information that enables you to buy intelligently when you do buy.

Advertisers cannot afford to buy enough advertising space in a magazine to tell all about their products, because every reader is not a "prospect." Advertisers can afford to give complete information only to a "prospect." You become a "prospect" when you answer an advertisement and ask for more information.

Advertisers advertise only in magazines that develop prospects. The only way they know that there are prospects among OUTDOOR AMERICA readers is to receive requests for further information. In order to know that requests come from readers of OUTDOOR AMERICA, advertisers "key" their advertisements.

A "key" is a mark of identification (usually in the address) so the advertiser will know where you saw the advertisement.

When answering advertisements in OUTDOOR AMERICA, *give the full address* just as the advertiser gives it in his advertisement. If you don't, OUTDOOR AMERICA gets no credit and the advertiser won't continue to advertise.

For example: When an advertisement is signed John Smith, 42 Smith St., Smithville, N. Y., put all that on the envelope. Your letter will be delivered more promptly and surely and the advertiser will know you saw the advertisement in OUTDOOR AMERICA.

If the signature of an advertisement reads John Smith, Department B, 42 Smith St., Smithville, N. Y., *be sure to put in the department letter and street number.*

If an advertisement carries a coupon in the corner, *be sure to cut out the coupon and fill in as requested.*

REMEMBER THIS: EVERY ADDITIONAL PAGE OF ADVERTISING PUBLISHED IN OUTDOOR AMERICA MEANS AN ADDITIONAL PAGE OF NEWS, STORIES, PHOTOGRAPHS AND OTHER ARTICLES IN WHICH YOU ARE INTERESTED.

The Izaak Walton League is very careful of the advertising accepted. If you ever have cause for complaint, write to us.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

Advertisements from reputable people will be inserted in this department for 15c a word per insertion, cash with order, or 10c a word per insertion for three consecutive insertions, cash with order. Abbreviations, initials and letters will be counted as words. Name and address must be given as advertisements will not be inserted in this department with only a box number. Investment advertisements will not be accepted. Cuts and black face type not accepted. No ad will be run for less than $1. All copy, accompanied by check, money order or cash, must be received by us not later than the first of the month preceding date of issue to be used.

Address: Classified Advertising Department — THE IZAAK WALTON LEAGUE OF AMERICA — 536 LAKE SHORE DRIVE CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Agents Wanted

MIRRORS resilvered at home. Costs less 5 cents per square foot; you charge 75 cents. Immense profits plating auto parts, reflectors, tableware, stoves. Refinishing metalware, etc. Outfits furnished. Details free. Write Sprinkle, Plater, 720, Marion, Indiana. (3-5)

BANKRUPT and rummage sales. Make $50.00 daily. We start you, furnishing everything. Distributors, Dept. 238, 609 Division, Chicago, Illinois. (11x26)

Automobile Supplies

GARAGEMEN, contractors, all auto owners—Make your own non-freeze solution for cars, tractors, gas engines; will not freeze, burn, evaporate or lose its strength. Make and sell in your own community. I fill many cars daily at 65c per gallon. Costs only 9c per gallon to make. Formula $2.00. Money back guarantee. Harry Frahm, 811 Dakota Ave., S. Sioux City, Nebraska. (XXX)

Boats and Motors

BUILD your own boat using our Knock-down materials, cruisers, speed, runabouts, outboard motor, sail and row 55 models. Send 25c for catalog. Brooks Boat Co., Inc., Box 307, Saginaw West Side, Mich. (3-4)

BOATMEN: Parts to convert Ford Motors, Lightweight base—Water-cooled manifold. Coupling-Rearstarters. Write for circulars. Standard Mfg. Co., 230 Hawley St., Rochester, N. Y.

HEATH Waterplane—Boat capable over twenty mph with 4hp outboard motors. Build it yourself. Literature free. Our ready cut boats save money. Heeth Boat Company, 15363 Tuller, Detroit, Mich.

ROWBOAT—15 ft. Building instructions 30 cents—including full size patterns 75 cents. Heeth Boat Company, 15363 Tuller, Detroit, Mich.

MAKE rowboats, folding boats, houseboats, canoes. Literature free. Weesho-Uco, 31st Branch, Detroit, Mich.

NEW Johnson Light Twin $105.00, also one slightly used $90.00. W. R. Rhoads, 547 Gilbert St., Ada, Ohio. (2-4)

TWENTY mile outboard motor boat. Complete plans 25 cents. Free boat building catalog. The Rudder, 9 Murray Street, New York. (3-5)

Books and Publications

$1,000.00 PAID for clippings or short extracts on subjects of Liberty and Freedom, from world literature; will be used in our forthcoming book "The Scrap-Book of Human Freedom." Meador Publishing Company, 27 Beach, Boston. (XXX)

MUSKRAT farming now considered a profitable enterprise. Up-to-date information on fencing, farming, general care and marketing. Cloth bound, $1.75 postpaid. Earl Hummell, 1111 Seminary St., Kalamazoo, Mich. (3-3)

Camps and Cottages

OWN your summer home—Beautiful Lake Northern Minnesota, bordering Itasca State Park. Large Lots $125 upwards, on terms. Write for literature. Guy E. Chinn, 1534 Searle St., Des Moines, Iowa. (3-4)

FURNISHED cottages for rent in Northern Wisconsin's Land O'Lakes. Best of fishing. Information gladly given. Geo. Whitman, 1603 Elm St., Rockford, Ill. (3-5)

FOR rent. Square mile Northern Wisconsin Forest. Private lake, five room cabin, fireplace, furnace, garage, boats, Ford, $125.00 month. Benjamin Oakes, Maywood, Ill.

BIG game hunters—Moose, deer, bear; good trout fishing. Rainsford Allen Sons, Stone Ridge, York County, New Brunswick. (6-7)

RENT or Sale. Desirable summer homes. Inland lakes. Upper Michigan. Fish. Game. Health. E. Franke, Manistique, Mich. (3-5)

Coins—Curios—Antiques

BARGAINS in United States commemorative half dollars. Columbian 69c. Lincoln $1.25. Alabama $1.15. Maine $1.35. Grant $1.23. Monroe $1.15. Huguenot $1.25. Lexington $1.15. Stone Mountain $1.15. California $1.25. Vancouver $1.25. Pilgrim $1.25. Sesqui $1.25. Oregon Trail $1.25. 3c Nickel and bargain price list 10c. Arcie, Box 483, Muskogee, Okla. (XXX)

CALIFORNIA Gold. Quarter size; 27¢. $½-size, 53¢. 100,000 German Marks and Catalogue, 10¢. Norman Shultz, Box 746, Salt Lake City, Utah. (9x26)

$2 TO $500 each paid for hundreds of old or odd Coins. Keep all old money—it may be very valuable. Send 10 cents for illustrated Coin Value Book, 4x6. Guaranteed prices. Get posted. We pay cash. Clarke Coin Company, Desk 20, LeRoy, N. Y. (11x26)

DEN Curios, Old Arms, Prehistoric Indian stone relics. Rare Indian beaded trappings. Everything for den. Large lists ten cents. N. Carter, Elkhorn, Wis. (3-3)

SPECIAL—1787 Connecticut cent 27c; German binoculars cheap. Durso, Dept. 113, 25 Mulberry, N. Y. City. (3-4)

Decoys

ENGLISH call ducks. Pure bred. Small type. Hatching eggs 15 for $3.50 or 45 for $10.00 prepaid. Arthur Johnson, Manson, Iowa. (3-5)

PURE Bred English call drakes at $2.00 each. Wm. Kroeger, Bennington, Nebr.

Dogs

Airedales

AIREDALE Pups—We offer one or more of a fine litter splendidly bred pups by our excellent Briarcroft Knight and Doreda Damosel, both parents prize winners and with championship blood. Pups eligible for registration. Price only $15.00 or $20.00 according to size and markings. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. The Mexouri Kennels, Mexico, Missouri.

Beagles

FOR Sale. Four female English Beagle puppies, by Field Champion Shady Shores Select and Linton's Bess. The dam a daughter of field and show winner Ronald and show winner Wingridge Hopeful. Howard G. Linton, 708 N. 37th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

BEAGLE puppies from good hunting and field trial bloodlines. Eligible for registration. $12.50 each. Alfred Greuel, Effingham, Illinois. (3-5)

BEAGLES. Bred from Field and bench champions. A. K. C. registered and eligible. None such beagles, La Valle, Wis. (3-5)

Bull Dogs

ENGLISH Bull puppies from England's royal blue blood. Catalogue ten cents. Triangle Kennels, Box 9, Jackson Center, Ohio. (3-3)

BEAUTIFUL Registered Bull pups, $15.00. Bulldogs, 501 Rockwood, Dallas, Texas. (12-1)

Chesapeakes

FOR Sale. Thoroughbred Chesapeake puppies of bench winning stock. At stud, McIntyres Brownie Mack. Real dead grass grand champion. Yellow Lake Lodge Kennels, Webster, Wis. (3-3)

CHESAPEAKE: Pups from that great producing dam, Princess Dardanella. Also grown dogs. O. M. Porter, M. D., Atwater, Minn. (3-4)

Dogs

Collies

PEDIGREED white collies; puppies and breeding. Females: Quality dogs at sensible prices. Harry Turgasen, Mauston, Wis. (XXX)

CHOICE collie puppies and two grown males. Lovedale Kennels, DeKalb, Ill.

Dalmatians

CHOICE coach puppies, good bone, sturdy, well marked. Eligible to registration. Kane, Leland, Ill. (3-5)

Hounds

FOR Sale: My A No. 1 4 year old coon-hound. The kind you cannot buy in season at any price. Full hound, quick to strike, and locate tree. Will trail, tree and stay treed in swimming water. O. K. in every way for out of season price on 30 days trial. Money depcsited with agent. C. Scott, S131, Mayfield, Ky.

OAK Grove Kennels, Ina, Illinois, offers for sale extra good coon, skunk and opossum hounds; fox, wolf and coyote hounds; rabbit hounds. Also youngsters nicely started, at $15.00 each. High class pointers and setters, foxterriers. Trial allowed. Prices very reasonable. Descriptive price list ten cents. (3x26)

FOXHOUNDS, bear, cat, coyotes; trained; also pups. Yamcasca Farm, Sheridan, Ore. (3-5)

ONE 6 year Fox and Wolf hound. Cold trailer, rabbit and stock proof. $75.00. F. G. Klett, LaValle, Wis. (3-3)

TRAINED coon, fox and rabbit hounds and pups for sale. C. E. Chandler, Sharon Center, Ohio. (3-4)

HUNTING Hounds cheap; trial. Dixie Kennels, B5, Herrick, Illinois. (3-3)

Labradors

LABRADOR retrievers, Sire, Champion Wolferton Sapper. Pups are natural retrievers and beautiful in appearance. $25 up. Carl McCormack, Mirror, Alberta. (3-5)

REGISTERED Labrador Retrievers. Bred from best hunting stock obtainable. The Dakota Kennels, Box 924, Fargo, N. D. (3-4)

Miscellaneous Dogs

THE Blue Grass Farm Kennels, Berry, Kentucky, offer for sale: Setters and Pointers, Fox, and Cat Hounds, Wolf and Deer Hounds, Coon and Opossum Hounds, Bear and Lion Hounds, Varmint and Rabbit Hounds. Shipped for trial. Catalogue ten cents. (9x26)

THREE real ones at stud. A. K. C. and F. D. S. B. registered. Bred from champions. English Setter, Walker Foxhound, and English beagle. Write for reservations and pedigree. F. G. Klett, LaValle, Wis. (3-5)

BEAUTIFUL Newfoundland, also St. Bernard puppies. Pedigreed wonderful pet and guard for baby. Lone Cedar Farm Kennels, Hartsville, Indiana. (3-4)

HUNTING; Toy; Police, Strongheart blood; Wolfhounds. Pauly's Pheasantry, Kahoka, Missouri. (12-11)

REGISTERED greyhound track dogs, rat terriers. Guaranteed. Peter Bielen, Springfield, Minn. (3-5)

GREAT Danes. Registerable. Tanana Kennels, Steamboat Springs, Colorado. (3-4)

HOUNDS and bird dogs. Trial. Guaranteed. Three States Kennels, Somerset, Ky. (3-3)

Dogs

Newfoundlands

NEWFOUNDLAND dogs—$10 up according to age. Large, black, curly. Registered stock. Finest watch dogs. Faithful companions. Pedigreed red Persian kittens. Lovely pets. Write for prices. Otto Fritz, Columbus, Wis. (3-4)

FOR Sale—Thoroughbred Newfoundland pups and grown dogs. A. G. Murray, Square Deal Kennels, Nashville, Mich.

Pointers and Setters

2½ YEAR old, black, white and tan, registered Llewellyn setter bitch, grand daughter of Riley Frush, points, backs and retrieves—$35.00. 2 year old, black and white setter dog, fine looker, no papers, good hunter, points, backs, retrieves some—$25.00. 2 year old, solid black setter dog, good hunter, good nose, points, doesn't retrieve—$25.00. These dogs are bargains at these prices. Sent C. O. D. on 6 days trial. You pay express if returned. T. D. McLister, Brighton, Tenn.

THOROUGHBRED Llewellyn, Irish, English, Gordon setters. Pointers, Irish Spaniels, Chesapeak Retrievers, pups, trained dogs; describe kind wanted. Inclose 6 cents descriptive lists. Thoroughbred Kennels, Atlantic, Iowa. (1x25)

DARK Red Irish Setters. Ch. Bran of Boyne, International Champion Tyrone Larry close up. Females $20, males $25. All papers. Alva Smith, Clearwater, Nebr. (3-4)

THOROUGHBRED Llewellyn pups 6 months old and one 15 months old bitch, 100 per cent Llewellyn, for sale. Louis Schmidt, Millard, Nebr.

AMERICA'S Best Irish Setters—Finest pups $20.00; photos; pedigrees; description. Earl Askins, Lakewood, Ill. (3-4)

FINEST countrybred English Setter puppies, registered, $20.00 each. A. Bergt, Schuyler, Nebr. (3-4)

POINTER Pups scientifically bred. Registered proven strains, $35.00 up. Clayton Ansley, Worcester, Mass. (3-4)

SALE. Three beautiful, pure Llewellyn puppies, wonderful breeding. Priced reasonably. William Ford, Salem, Va.

PEDIGREED Irish Setter Pups. J. Chapman, Palmyra, Ill. (3-5)

REGISTERED Irish Setter. Young proven bitch. B. L. Johnson, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

REGISTERED Irish Setter puppies, best breeding. W. C. Bryant, Covington, Tennessee.

Police Dogs

PROVEN Bitches bred and in whelp to Champion Amor von Geyerberge, Sch. H. Am making special prices to reduce my kennel. Amor puppies this fall have won sensationally in the East and Mid-West. Puppy sons and daughters of Amor, excellent show prospects, at $100.00 up. Will repurchase at eighteen months. Cassius Winkelman, Wausau, Wisconsin. (3-5)

50 POLICE puppies, papers to register. Imported and domestic breeding. Sired by Nephew of Strongheart. All colors. Females, $15.00, males, $25.00. Open and bred females. Shipped C. O. D. on approval. Thomas Dailey, Hannaford, North Dakota. (3-5)

FOR Sale. Fifty police pups, grown dogs, bitches open and bred. Finest imported pedigreed blood. $20.00 up. Shipped C. O. D. on approval. Write: Karnak Kennels, Coopers-town, North Dakota. (3-5)

POLICE pups, grown dogs, excellent pedigrees. Reasonably priced. Eligible for registration. At Stud—Tecks Von Bismark. K. A. Osberg, Winthrop, Minn. (3-4)

DOBERMAN Pinschers, puppies and grown dogs. Delivery guaranteed. Joe Masters, Bowerstown, Ohio. (3-4)

BEAUTIFUL police dogs, bitches, pups and stud; reasonable. Hedback Kennels, Cumberland, Wisconsin. (3x27)

PEDIGREED police Pups. Finest bloodlines. Dark and wolfgray. Prices reasonable. Herman Melle, Alexandria, Minn. (3-5)

Dogs

Spaniels

IRISH Water Spaniels, Genuine curly coated rat-tails. Splendid retrievers, land or water. Wonderful intelligence. Easy trained and handled. All puppies from experienced workers. Also youngsters and trained dogs always on hand. Percy K. Swan, Chico, California. (3-5)

SPRINGER at Stud. International field trial winner Downton Bob. Two firsts and cup for best dog entered Spaniel Field Trial Club of America trials. Pups now winning. Stud card on request. Springers for sale. Dean Swift, Edgerton, Wis. (3-5)

SPRINGER Spaniels. A fine litter. Liver and white, sired by "Chief of Iowa." Chief is a real duck dog and his puppies are workers. C. F. Widman, McGregor, Iowa. (3-3)

SPRINGER Spaniels. Beechgrove, Avandale, Horsford bloodlines. Eligible. $15 to $30. John Rybash, 217 State St., Auburn, New York.

SPRINGER Spaniels. Puppies $20.00 up, 7 and 8 months old, $30.00 up. Eligible. Imported. Audacious of Scadbury at stud. Fee $35.00. W. B. Stewart, Monessen, Pa.

WATER Spaniel Pups, half Irish, half Cocker. Well bred parents. Retrievers on land and water. Males, $15. Females, $10. Charles Gallagher, Spencer, Iowa. (3-3)

FOR Sale. Irish Water Spaniels. Genuine curly coated rat tail strain. C. C. Scharfenberg, Hayward, Wis. (3-3)

FOR Sale. Black cocker spaniel puppies, pedigreed. Sired by Bonny Moore Prince field trial winner. Sidney Adema, Roscoe, Ill. (3-5)

COCKER Spaniel puppies, parti colors, from first class registered stock. Reasonable prices. C. Honert, Dunkirk, N. Y.

SPRINGER Spaniel puppies. From real field dogs. Best of breeding. Priced right. Dr. Grant Newby, Platteville, Wis. (3-4)

SPRINGER Spaniel puppies. None better bred. Avondale and Horsford strain. Eligible. Sterling Rand, Manitowoc, Wis.

SPRINGER Spaniels. Classically bred for work. Famous Rivington strain. John Stewart, Minot, No. Dak. (3-5)

REGISTERED Irish Water Spaniels, reasonable. Prycr & Dosdall, Red Wing, Minn.

Terriers

DARE Devils. (Irish Terriers.) Protection, Playfellow, Pal for Kiddies. Only one man dog, fierce with strangers. Hunter. Noted for Courage and Brains. Litter registered pups for sale, bitch bred to Champion. Red Top Kennels, O. A. Teague, Texas. (4x26)

IRISH Terriers—small enough for the motor. Large enough for the out-of-doors. Dead game, real pals. Puppies of royal breeding now ready. Mackellen Kennels, 205 Federal Bldg., Lexington, Ky. (3-4)

IRISH Terriers. Individuality, gameness. The companion you have always wanted. Registered. Dr. F. G. Dratz, Missoula, Mont. (7x26)

Trainers—Dogs

SPANIEL Training—field trials or shooting dog—my specialty. A. Burhans, Waterloo, Iowa. (3-3)

BOARD and training Beagles, $7.50 month. Kenneth Plowman, Lakewood, Ill. (3-4)

Dogs

Wanted—Dogs

WANTED to buy—Irish setter for stud. Must be solid dark mahogany color, thorough field training and right in every way. Write price with all details first letter. Will return any pictures, pedigrees, etc., received. Patrick O'Toole, Chicopee Falls, Mass. P. O. Box 110.

PUPPIES wanted—All breeds, no Champions. Write what you have in first letter, stating breed, age, sex and lowest prices. Biddle's, 22 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa. (4-6)

Dog Remedies and Supplies

REVILO. Genuine Tetrachlorethylene, the new wormer discovered by the Government. More effective than carbon tetrachloride, and the safest anthelmintic known. Safe for puppies 3 weeks old. Avoid imitations by demanding Revilo—preferred by America's largest kennels. Cures running-barking fits. Assorted capsules for dogs and puppies, $1 postpaid. Oliver Products Co., Dept. 9, Quincy, Ill. (9x26)

TETRACHLORETHYLENE for worms. A safe treatment for puppies and an effective treatment for grown dogs in cases of hook and round worms and running-barking fits. This new wormer was discovered by the Department of Agriculture and found as effective as Carbon Tetrachloride but safer to use in capsules for dogs and puppies. $1.00, postpaid. Harrison Chemical Co., Dept. 15, Quincy, Ill. (7x26)

MARNEY'S worm capsules—for puppies or dogs—$1.00 a package. 400 Broadway, East St. Louis, Ill. (3-3)

RUNNING Fits in dogs cured in three doses; large size $1. Money refunded if not satisfied. W. W. Robertson, Druggist, Emporia, Va. (3-4)

RUNNING-BARKING fits cured. Treatment $2.00. Sure cure. State weight. Dog book free. Curtis Russell, Guntersville, Ala. (3-4)

Firearms and Ammunition

SHOOTERS, we make for you. Straightline Reloading Tools, All-Steel Cleaning Rods, Watson Rifle Sights, Bolt-Sleeve Sights, Target Telescope Sights and Hunting Scopes. B&M Service supplies you with any shooting accessory needed. Any folder Free. Complete Handbook for 50 cents. Belding & Mull, 832 Osceola Road, Philipsburg, Pa. (3-4)

SOLE Distributors — Mannlicher-Schoenauer rifles—Walther rifles, pistols—Georg Knaak Made-to-Measure guns—Sequoia Bluer. Catalog 5c. Bargains on discontinued lines. Sequoia Importing Co., 17 Spear St., San Francisco. (3-4)

CLOSING out entire stock of genuine Mauser and Mannlicher rifles, Sauer shotguns. Lowest prices in the U. S. Send stamp for list. Baker & Kimball, 38D South St., Boston. (3-4)

SELL Super Fox English 10 bore. Ithaca, Baker, Lefever and Colts 10 bores. Fine prewar 12 Lefever. 50 other guns. Printed lists 10c. N. P. Frayseth, Milan, Minn.

THE OVR-UNDA gun for trap or field—the greatest improvement in a sporting gun in a generation. Circular on request. Baker & Kimball, 38D South St., Boston. (3-4)

GUN cabinets, direct from factory. Send stamp for folder. Kane Cabinet Company, Kane, Penna.

GERMAN 22 Target Pistols cheap. Sportsmen's Supply (Brierhill), Youngstown, O. (2x27)

Fish and Game Attractions

WILD Rice! Wild Celery! Will bring ducks and fish in swarms to your favorite waters. Guaranteed planting material ready for spring sowing. 35 varieties. 31 years experience. Expert advice—helpful planting literature. Write Terrell's Aquatic Farm, 56 L. Blk., Oshkosh, Wis. (3-5)

MINNESOTA Giant Wild Rice Seed. Write for special price for immediate delivery. MacGregor-Dennerly Company, Aitkin, Minn. (3-4)

WILD Celery. Sago Pond Weed. Widgeon grass. All best kinds duck food attractions. Whites Game Preserve, Waterlily, N. C. (6-7)

WILD rice seed. Minnesota Wild Rice Co., LaPorte, Minn.

Fishing Tackle and Bait

ANGLING—Trout flies from the Emerald Isle, best quality either wet or dry. All patterns suitable for American waters—also salmon flies, rods, reels, lines, leaders, baits, etc., every variety. Catalogues free. L. Keegan, Specialist in Fly Tying and Fishing, Tackle Manufacturer, 3, Inns Quay, Dublin, Irish Free State. (3-4)

TROUT Flies—Fine imported flies, twelve assorted wet patterns to gut, sizes 10 or 12, $1.25 per doz. Eyed dry-flies, twelve assorted patterns, sizes 12 or 14, $1.75 per doz. Split bamboo fly-rods, $5.00 to $50.00. M. E. Hoag Fly & Tackle Co., 5310 Templeton St., Los Angeles, Calif. (3-4)

FISHERMAN'S Pliers. Combined sinker, cutter, closer and opener, can opener, pipe holder, wire cutter, bottle opener, scaler, hook remover, screw driver, neat and compact. Sample $1.50. Lakeland Mfg. Co., Edgerton, Wis.

BEST yet, catfish bait, a little better than the best. Doughbait and prepared liver for throw lines. Price 50 cents each prepaid. Dealers wanted. W. W. Hughes, Bayard, Nebraska. (4-6)

NEW departure weedless bucktail and feather bass flies, $6.00 dozen or your ideal tied from sample or faithful description; reasonable prices. Geo. F. Reinhardt, 1908 Washington Ave., Kansas City, Kan. (3-4)

MR. FISHERMAN: Are you interested in a better silk casting or trolling line for less money? Inclose stamp for sample cards and prices. Silkline Co., Dept. K, Pekin, Ill. (4-5)

CATCH cat fish! Enclose one dollar for successful plan; full description baits, tackle, water conditions. L. H. Davis, Calmar, Iowa. (3-5)

MAKE your own leaders. Use "Tug." Fools fish. Holds them too! Ten foot sample 25c. Fletcher-Fletcher, 1796 N. Lake Ave., Pasadena, Calif. (3x27)

SOUR clams, best catfish bait, two pounds postpaid, $1.00. Doughbait, guaranteed for carp, two pounds postpaid, $1.00. Curtis Grigg, Hopkinton, Iowa. (3-5)

FAN and spent wing trout flies made to order. Leonard Halladay, Mayfield, Mich. (3-3)

Food Products

GENUINE Vermont maple syrup or sugar. Two pound can, $1.25. Two quarts syrup, $2.25. Prepaid in U. S. Write for prices on larger orders. March orders, April shipment. Carl Gray, Fairfax, Vermont.

SEVEN pounds evaporated sweet corn $2.00 postpaid third zone. Ideal for camping. Free sample. The E. B. Hostetter Co., Richwood, Ohio. (3-4)

MAPLE Syrup, Maple Sugar; Pure, fresh—right from the Camp. Write Bob Blackman, Neillsville, Wisconsin. (3-5)

ELEVEN pounds Pure Maple Syrup, $3.75 postpaid. Edgar Hunt, Birchwood, Wis. (3-4)

For Sale or Exchange

UNUSED $150 LaSalle higher accountancy course. What have you? R. Dean, Blue Earth, Minn.

WANT to trade Pointer pup 18 months old for 16 or 20 gauge hammerless double barrel or pump. S. P. Hurst, Sedan, Kans.

SELL two new 14 ft. Peterborough duck boats, factory crated, $27.50 each. Will accept guns. A. Clarine, Walker, Minn.

For Smokers

SCOTCH Clayschaum Pipes porous clay, absorbs nicotine, conserves health. Straight stem, colors beautifully, gives the fragrance of tobacco in its purest form. Six $1.00, three 50c, two 35c, postpaid. Scotch Clayschaum Pipe Company, Importers, Dept. K2, Laurel, Maryland. (3-4)

SEND 10 cents silver or stamps for sample package 20 fine cigarettes. Large pocket tin Special Blend smoking tobacco also sent for 10c. Direct-to-smoker. French Tobacco Company, Dept. 5, Statesville, North Carolina. (3-3)

Game, Birds and Animals

FLYING Squirrels—Rare, handsome pets. Easily raised in small space. Mated pair $3.00, two pairs $5.00, safe delivery guaranteed. Wildwoods Fur Farm, Woodville, Texas.

Game, Birds and Animals—Cont'd

"SUCCESSFUL Mink Raising" revised and amplified. This large new book is highly illustrated and full of practical and detailed information. The writer has had ten years experience in mink raising. Mailed postpaid for $1.00. Davis Fur Farms, Inc., St. Johnsbury, Vt. (3-5)

FOR Sale. Buffalo wolf pups, tame as kittens. Fifty dollars each, either sex. Shipped, weaned May 12th. Largest wolves in the world. Affectionate as dogs. Send ten cents for literature and pictures. Robt. Jones, Mgr., McCleery Wolf Pack, Kane, Pa. (3-5)

90 VARIETIES. Poultry, eggs, chicks, pigeons, dogs, hares, ferrets, cavies, mice, etc. New big folder free. Information, description, 60 page book, 20 cents. J. A. Bergey, Telford, Pa.

POULTRY, Pigeons, Canada Geese, Callers, Mallards, Peafowls, Stocking Pheasants and Games. Deer and fur-bearing animals. Milk Goats. Jersey and Holstein cattle. Pauly's Pheasantry, Kahoka, Missouri. (12-11)

I CATCH from 45 to 60 foxes in from 4 to 5 weeks' time. Can teach any reader of this magazine how to get them. Write for particulars. W. A. Hadley, Stanstead, Quebec. (6-4)

SILVER Foxes, Chinchilla Rabbits, Pigeons, Mink, Muskrat. Tell me how you are situated and I'll show you how to make big profits. Conrad's, 721 California Bldg., Denver, Colo. (3-5)

GUARANTEED genuine little English call drakes. Japanese Silkie Bantam roosters. Audley Russell, Tekamah, Nebraska. (3-4)

PEAFOWL, pheasants, bantams, pigeons, wild geese, ducks, stock, hatching eggs. Free circular. John Hass, Bettendorf, Iowa. (6-6)

LIVE muskrats, black or brown, and a new trap for catching them alive. W. A. Gibbs & Son, Dept. 19, Chester, Pa.

PHEASANTS—English Ringnecks, Mongolians, Goldens. Also eggs in spring. Ringnecks 25 cents each, Mongolians 35, Golden 60. Towamencin Pheasantry, Souderton, Pa. (3-4)

FOR Sale. Foxes, raccoon, muskrats, rabbits, mink, ferrets, opossums, skunks, squirrels. B. Tippman, Caledonia, Minn. (3-4)

FOR Sale, for June, July and August delivery, mink, raccoon, skunk, cross, blue and red fox. All good, healthy, northern animals. Comfrey Fur Farm, Comfrey, Minn. (3-5)

THOROUGHBRED Roller and Yorkshire Canaries. Choice breeding stock. Guaranteed full-note singers. Frank Caduff, 317 16th Ave., Newark, N. J. (3-5)

LIVE muskrats. Locations for muskrat farms well stocked. Ed Veatch, 11415 100 Ave., Edmonton, Alberta.

RACING homers, pedigreed old birds, $10.00 per pair. Young birds, $5.00 per pair. R. Zimmerman, Lexington, Ky.

SALE: Several mated pairs, Canada geese, excellent quality. Claude Clinton, Fayville, Ill. (3-4)

PHEASANTS — Golden and Amherst. Also Japanese Silkie Bantams. S. M. Snyder, Metamora, Ill. (3-5)

PIGEONS, all varieties. Circular free. John Smith, 1407 Ford Ave., Alpena, Michigan. (3-5)

WILD Rabbits—Jacks and Cottontails. Can furnish any number in season. It is getting late, order now. Earl Johnson, Rago, Kansas. (3-5)

FALLOW deer for sale. White, speckled and brown. C. E. Thomas, Prattville, Ala.

FOR Sale—Ringneck Pheasant eggs for spring delivery. Eric L. Hoffman, Branch, Mich. (4-5)

FERRETS. Hand trained. Tame. Charles Gallagher, Spencer, Iowa. (3-3)

GAME cocks, dead game fighters. W. E. Forrister, Framingham, Mass. (3-3)

PEAFOWL for sale. Long Branch Farm, South Boston, Va. (3-4)

SILVER foxes. Get my booklet. Write, Fred Alger, Waukau, Wis. (3-3)

SALE: Wild red fox, Coyote pups. Claude Clinton, Fayville, Ill. (3-5)

Help Wanted

MEN, get forest ranger job; $125-$200 mo. and home furnished; permanent; hunt, fish, trap. For details, write Norton, 236 McMann Bldg., Denver, Colo. (3-5)

MEN wanting forest ranger, railway mail clerk and other govt. positions. Write for particulars. Mokane, A-37, Denver, Colo. (12-7)

FOREST Rangers, Border Patrol Inspectors, Railway Mail Clerks and other Government positions; $1,500 to $3,000 yearly. Vacancies soon. Particulars free. Write, Mr. Ozment, 119, St. Louis, Mo. (11x26)

MEN wanting U. S. mail or forest ranger jobs, $125-$225 monthly; steady; experience unnecessary; details free. A. Bradford, 112 Bergen, Jersey City, N. J. (3-3)

Home Supplies and Furnishings

DRYFT-GLO. For your fireplace. Gives the flames the leaping, dancing colored lights of real driftwood. Send 50 cents for large package. Enough for 30 evenings. C. J. Pope, 431 Washington Blvd., Oshkosh, Wis. (3-5)

Indian Goods

BOW, Arrows, $1.60; Beaded Fobs, $1.00; War Clubs, Belts, Moccasins, $4.50; Dozen Arrowheads, $2.50; Beaded Hatbands, Headbands, Necklaces, $2.75; Eagle Feather War bonnets, $15.50; Everything in Ancient and Modern Indian Handicraft. Navajo Blankets. Birchbark Canoe, Catalog 25c. Chief Flying Cloud, Dept. O, Harbor Springs, Michigan. (5x26)

ALASKA hair seal skin beaded moccasins, $2.50. Send outline foot. Carved wood Totem pole six inch, with legend, $1.25. Postpaid. Curios Bear Totem Store, Wrangell, Alaska. (3-5)

Miscellaneous

SALMON and trout fishing, also elk and stag shooting, interesting offers on application. Reliable information and service from experienced salmon fisher. Personally shot 76 elks. Best references. Bernhd Brekke, Trondhjem, Norway. (12-10) Established 1880.

MINERALS, ores, rock specimens. For outdoorsmen, prospectors, Boy Scouts. Special $3.00 and $5.00 educational field collections; attractive, compact. Catalog free. Southern Mineral Supply Company, Lexington, Ky. (XXX)

DOG Collar name plates, 20c; key checks, 15c. All kinds of lodge emblems on key checks. L. H. Eckels, 1331 Wallace St., Harrisburg, Pa. (3-5)

FOOT trouble. If your feet ache, burn, scald, swell, blister, perspire, offensive odors, don't suffer. Write to the Miller Drug Co., Kimball, S. D. (3-5)

MEXICAN made pistol holsters; cartridge belts; lariats; carved holsters and belts; horse hair articles. Ingersoll Leather Co., 324 Fannin, Houston, Texas. (3-3)

HIGH boots won't leak. Used pair dozen years. Good yet. Get formula. Dollar. Guaranteed. F. Rudat, Box 236, Columbus, Nebr. (3-3)

WATERWEEDS removed easily and effectively from any lake, pond or river. Write for particulars. Aschert Bros., 309 East 36th Street, Los Angeles, Calif. (3-4)

CATCH two and three minks nightly. Satisfaction guaranteed. Instructions, $1.00. A. Robertson, Hawarden, Iowa.

FORTUNES in mines and minerals. Ore specimen free. Minerals identified, $1.00. Buskett, Assayer, Joplin, Mo. (3-3)

NEW poison kills coyotes instantly. One dozen baits free. Trapper Bill, Kimama, Idaho. (3-3)

QUIT tobacco easily, inexpensively. Send address. Paul Stokes, Mohawk, Florida. (3-3)

Motion Pictures and Supplies

MOVING pictures for home use. 1,000 foot rolls, $3.50; 100 foot rolls, $1.00. Send remittances with orders. Toy Film Co., 804 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

Music and Musical Instruments

VIOLINS, deep, mellow, soulful—on credit. Easy terms for wonderful instrument. Get details today. Gustav M. Henning, 2424 Gaylord St., Denver, Colo. (3-3)

VIOLINS $5.00 up. Catalog free. White's Musical Instruments, Youngstown, Ohio. (2x27)

Outing Equipment

STOP drowning! Fishermen, bathers, sea travelers; carry swimming belt, folds 4x5 inches, sustains rough water. Booklet free. Universal, 309 E. Fifth Avenue, New York. (3-4)

TRAILER and tent. Good condition. Price right. Write, E. Corliss, Bridgton, Maine.

Patents

PATENTS. Booklet free. Highest references. Best results. Send drawing or model for search. Watson E. Coleman, Registered Patent Lawyer, 724 Ninth Street, Washington, D. C. (4x26)

Photography—Cameras

WANTED. Bell and Howell projector for cash. Schoepflin, 95 Meadow Road, Buffalo, N. Y. (3-5)

Poultry

PLANS for Poultry Houses. All styles, 150 illustrations; secret of getting winter eggs, and copy of "The Full Egg Basket." Send 25 cents. Inland Poultry Journal, Dept. 105, Indianapolis, Ind. (4-4)

Printing, Stationery and Rubber Stamps

CAN you beat these prices? 5,000 letterheads, 20 lb. bond paper, 5,000 XXX white wove envelopes, $8.75. Other prices and samples on request. The Low Cost Printing Co., 123 West 21 St., New York. (3-5)

CARDS. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Personal and Professional cards printed, 50 for 50 cents. Card case free with each order. Liberty Press, Liberty, Ky.

RUBBER Stamp! Name, address, two lines 25c. Three lines 35c. A. Brush Co., Auburn, Nebr. (3-5)

"NEARGRAVURE" Process Printed Stationery—better, unique, distinctive, Samples. Sollidays, Knox, Indiana. (3-5)

WE print stationery, booklets, catalogs, circulars. Samples. Fancier's Press, Box 1, Batavia, Ohio. (3-3)

Rabbits

JAGGERS Champion strain Chinchillas; pedigreed registered, prize winners. Jaggers Rabbitry, Box 1061, Station A., Pueblo, Colorado.

START your fur ranch with chinchilla rabbits; get our reasonable prices on pedigreed stock. Valles Keys Fur Ranch, Collins, Wisconsin.

RAISE rabbits—It pays. Buy pedigreed stock. Illustrated book 10c. Maikranz Rabbitry, New Bethlehem, Pa. (4-5)

PEDIGREED Flemish Giants, guaranteed. Close Rabbit Farm, Tiffin, Ohio. (3-3)

RABBITS for stocking, Jacks $2.50, Cottontail $1. Webb, Protection, Kans.

Real Estate

BEST duck shooting plantation on Cooper River, South Carolina. Only six miles from railroad. Two completely rebuilt brick houses with bath and artesian water, surrounded on all sides by the finest duck shooting in the United States. Good upland shooting, deer, quail and turkey. All banks in first class condition in every way. Price, $50,000. Dr. J. H. Marshall, 44 Court St., Brooklyn, New York, Owner. (3-3)

Real Estate—Cont'd

FOUR years ago I discovered while on a vacation through Northern Minnesota a wonderful lake. The Wife said this is the best fishing she ever had. Frequently we have gone back if for only a day. We camped on a point of land having about 1,800 feet of lake frontage. Beautiful pine trees surrounded us, at the water's edge, a cold bubbling spring, crystal clear. Back in the peaceful forest the ground covered with delicious blue berries and wild flowers. The location so appealing, so desirable, we purchased 294 acres intending to establish a private fishing and deer hunting camp. Now our business compels us to move from the state and this land is for sale at less than our cost and on terms. (Price $18.00 per acre.) 10 miles east of Itasca State Park and Jefferson Highway—good roads. Lots can be sold and much timber removed without destroying the desirability. A small payment will hold this bargain till you can inspect it next summer. If you are not satisfied, no sale and your money back. Write, W. H. Deubener, Deubener's Shopping Bag, St. Paul, Minn. (3-4)

CANADIAN Land Sold for Taxes. $55.80 buys 2 acres beautiful lake frontage, $79.20 buys 25 acres hunting and fishing camp. $126.00 buys 25 acres lake frontage. $268.20 buys 150 acres, British Columbia. $396.00 buys 264 acres Ontario. These prices are not first payments, or the price per acre, but the total amount asked. Also beautifully situated hunting and fishing camps for moose, deer, caribou, ducks, partridge, trout, whitefish, bass, etc.; best in North America. Summer cottage sites, farms, heavily wooded tracts, acreages large and small, for pleasure and investment, all offered at ten cents on the dollar of their value, and on easy monthly payments of $5 and upwards. Illustrated list describing the above and hundreds of other properties seized and sold for taxes, mailed free on request. Send no money. Send for a list today so you will have first choice. Tax Sale Service, 72 Queen Street, West, Room 606, Toronto 2, Ontario, Canada.

FOR Sale. Lake shore home. Nearly one acre of land. A beautiful piece of ground covered with matured trees. Pines. Arbor Vitaes. Hickory Catalpas and Larches. About 25,000 square feet of lawn. Shrubbery and flowers well placed. Garage with heat. Completely furnished, all modern, bungalow, 6 rooms and bath. Hot water heating plant. Hot and cold soft water. Fresh drinking water. Electric refrigeration and range. All cooking utensils. Beautiful fireplace. Radio. All furniture and rugs. First class. 3 miles from city of 50,000 in Southern Wisconsin. Price, $27,500.00. If interested write, Box 11, Outdoor America, 536 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago. (XXX)

LAKE frontage. Direct from owner. Three-quarters of a mile of white sand beach on little Star Lake. Suitable for club. One-half mile on Boulder Lake. With cottages, 22 lots, on outlet of Boulder and Wool Lake sand beach. All in Vilas County, Wisconsin. Wm. Paquette, Boulder Jct., Wis. (3-5)

9,000 ACRES, Wisconsin hardwood land, in one township. Good soil, roads, lake and river frontage. Near railroads. Fine recreation grounds. $3.50 per acre. N. Emerson, 1222 McKnight Building, Minneapolis, Minn. (3-4)

FOR Sale. Bargains with or without water frontage, large or small, suitable for camps, fur or poultry farming. Mason County, Michigan. State your wants. I have them. Cash or terms. Al Benson, Tallman, Michigan.

$5 DOWN, $5 monthly; five acres fruit, poultry, fur farm; river front, Ozarks, $100.00, hunting, fishing, trapping. Harold Hubbard, 1973 North Fifth, Kansas City, Kans. (6-6)

LARGE lake lots, virgin timbered, sandy beaches, good fishing. $10 down, $10 monthly. Free folder. Harry R. Bradley, 204 West Irving St., Oshkosh, Wisconsin. (3-5)

SELL your property quickly for cash, no matter where located. Particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., 530 Brownell, Lincoln, Nebr. (3-4)

FOR Sale—320 acre relinquishment—irrigated—machinery, stock, hay, household furniture, etc., included. Emma L. Fullner, Box 297, Idaho Falls, Idaho. (3-3)

GEORGIAN Bay frontage. Wonderful hunting and fishing. Good timber, harbor. Day's drive from Detorit, $200. Ralph Cooley, Hays Hall, Washington, Pennsylvania.

10 ACRES, cabin, well, Ozarks, hunting, fishing. $200.00. $10.00 monthly. Vol Brashears, Combs, Ark. (3-4)

$235 BUYS log cabin on fine fishing lake, Minnesota. Arthur Gerken, Fort Dodge, Iowa. (3-5)

Stamp Collecting

FREE mammoth illustrated price list of wonderful bargains in packets and beautiful sets. 12 scarce Azerbaijan free to approval applicants. Pennsylvania Stamp Co., Greensburg, Pa. (3-5)

STAMPS—106 different Foreign from Asia, Africa, Europe, etc., with Lists 10c. 50 different U. S. 10c. Fennell Stamp Co., Dept. OA, St. Louis, Mo. (3-4)

FREE 100 different to applicants sending postage. Hawkeye Stamp Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa. (3-4)

20 PAGE United States and Canadian list free. Stanley Gibbons, Inc., 35 Ann St., New York, N. Y. (3-5)

TRY Cole's approvals. They satisfy. Cole, 3019 Wallace St., Chicago. (3-4)

Taxidermy

FOR Sale. Rare newly mounted 37 point woodland Caribcu head, double boon palms, a wonderful, perfect head. Mounted Elk and Deer heads. Antelope heads. Mountain sheep heads. Edwin Dixon, Taxidermist, Unionville, Ontario. (4-4)

FOR Sale. Two large newly mounted moose heads, wide palms, perfect heads in every way. Reasonable prices. Reference, 2 years advertising in this magazine. Edwin Dixon, Canada's Leading Taxidermist, Unionville, Ontario. (4-4)

TAXIDERMISTS—Mount that next head, fish or bird on American Beauty panels. Your customer will appreciate the difference. Catalogue free. Nippon Panel Co., Williamsport, Pa. (3-4)

F. SCHUMACHER & SONS, Manufacturers of Glass eyes for taxidermists. Taxidermist's supplies. Indian beads, furriers' supplies. 285 Halladay St., Jersey City, N. J. (3-5)

MOUNTED Trout. Rainbow, Brook, Cutthroat. Beautiful, permanent, new Plaqued-chromatic mounts. Theo Langguth, Boise, Idaho. (3-4)

Travel

EARN trip to Europe. Organizing for lowest cost tours. 37 days $295. Allen Tours, 915 Little Bldg., Boston. (4-5)

Trees, Shrubbery and Plants

ALL kinds of seedlings for reforestation. Deciduous or evergreen. Nursery grown. Full line of fruit trees, shrubs, roses and plants. Low prices. Catalogue free. Established 1858. Fremont Nursery, Fremont, Ohio. (3-3)

Wanted

WANTED to buy raw or tanned bear hide, also of mountain lion and lynx, suitable for rug. Paul Schwenke, 2036 Woodward, Detroit, Mich.

IF YOU have a patented or unpatented invention for sale, write, Hartley, 38 Court St., Bangor, Maine. (3-4)

WANTED. Old Colts and Remington Revolving rifles, cap and ball. B. C. Smiley, Angola, Indiana. (3-3)

CASH paid for butterflies, insects. See Sinclair's advertisement on page 87. (7-7)

WANTED to buy high class guns. Priced right. Redshaw, Granville, Ill. (3-4)

Wearing Apparel

HARRIS Homespun Tweeds direct from Scotland, postage paid. The "real thing," hand woven and hard-wearing. Sport Suits to measure, exclusive cut, $32.00. Postage paid. Booklet and latest patterns free. T. B. Macauley, Harris Tweed Warehouse, 140, Stornoway, Scotland. (6-8)

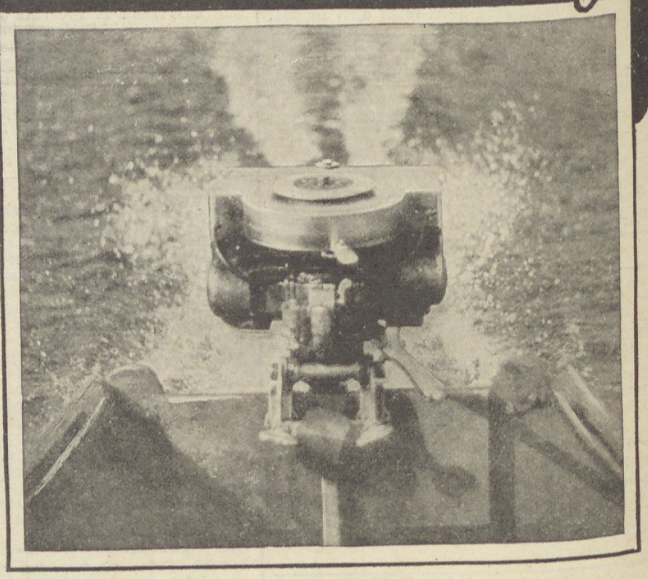
REAL Harris Tweed. The Cream of Scotch Homespuns. Direct from the Makers. Best quality only. Suit-lengths available in a large variety of lovely colors. Samples Free on stating shades desired. Newall, 162B Stornoway, Scotland. (12-12)

Only LOCKWOOD Offers This Great Feature

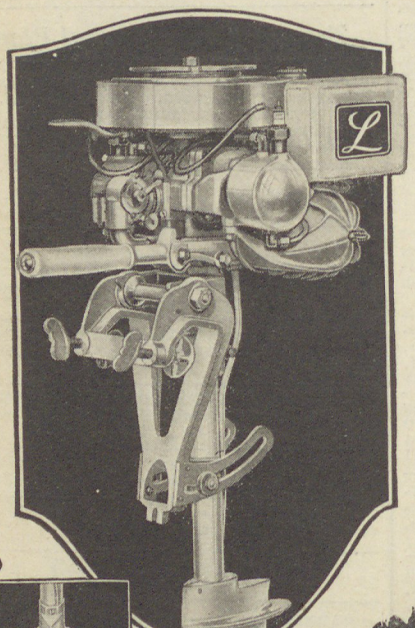
The LOCKWOOD PILOT

Once more Lockwood justifies its right to be called "The Motor—a year ahead." The "Lockwood Pilot," a built-in feature of every 1927 Lockwood Twin again stamps this remarkable little Motor as a pace-maker for the industry. Like an unseen hand, it "takes hold of your Motor when you let go."

With a Lockwood Motor on your boat, you can arrange your fishing tackle, light your pipe, cast, troll, or rest without a moment's concern about your Motor changing its position. The Lockwood "Pilot" adds immeasurably to your comfort and pleasure and to the safety of your family. It is yours without extra cost, and only in the—



LOCKWOOD BOAT MOTOR



(30)

The Tried and Proven Motor in the New Speed Class

Last year the L-A Twin (now called Lockwood) created a new and distinct place in the industry. It popularized the idea of a high-speed 4 H. P. Motor—light enough to be carried easily—fast enough to satisfy the most adventurous. Immediately there was a clamoring for motors of this new type. As a result, today Lockwood is not alone in this new power field, but it **is** alone in being **the one tried and proven Motor** in its speed class. More than a year ago Lockwood engineers led the way, just as they are leading today, with the Lockwood Pilot and

14 Other New Features

which, combined with many older ones, make the 1927 Lockwood Twin a towering value. Many of these features have to do with greater operating convenience, others with power and speed, still others with new-found durability and service. All are real improvements which you will instantly appreciate. All make it more essential than ever that this season you see for yourself all the extra features Lockwood offers without a cent of extra cost. Always moderately priced, now, more than ever, the big value for your dollar. The all-around Motor for the boater.

Write for FREE Catalog Folder

just out—describing this remarkable light-weight Motor, and its 15 New Features. Send Coupon for this Free Folder today.

LOCKWOOD MOTOR COMPANY

711 S. Jackson Street Jackson, Michigan

FRED I. MITCHELL, 633 Notre Dame St. E., Montreal, Que., Can.
Distributor for Province of Quebec

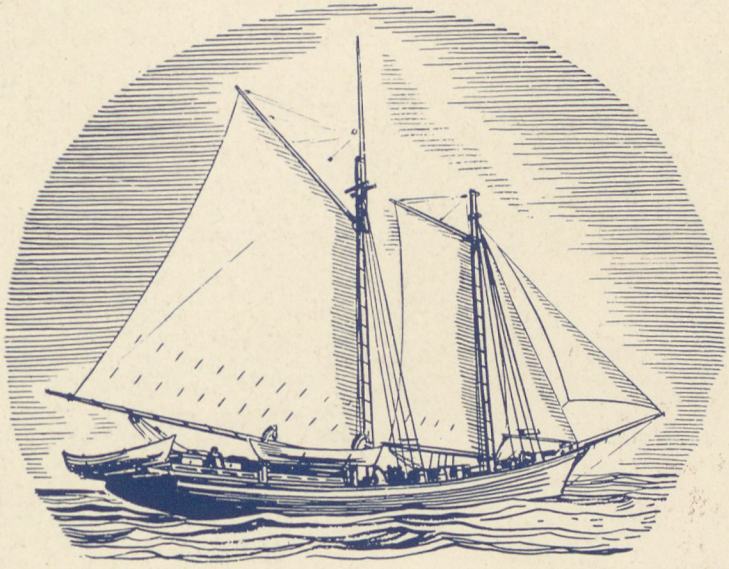
LOCKWOOD MOTOR CO.,
711 S. Jackson St., Jackson, Mich.

Gentlemen: Send me your New Catalog Folder describing the 1927 Lockwood Boat Motor, and its 15 New Features.

Name .....

Address .....

.....



The good ship *Bering* bound for the sealing grounds

Come!
Sail the Seven Seas

Explore Africa—climb the Andes—roam the Western plains!

Forget, temporarily, the humdrum cares of the modern world and voyage far away with Adventure.

There is no other magazine like Adventure. Its stories are as genuine as they are colorful; as authentic as dramatic. And Adventure now is one of the most beautifully printed magazines published. Get a copy tonight at the nearest newsstand, settle down in the old arm chair—and set forth upon adventures that you yourself will live in reading them.

Some Features in the March 1st Adventure

"Smoky Seas"
by Clements Ripley

The first part of a serial about a wealthy young man—and what happens to him when he is shorn of that wealth.

"The Irresistible"
by Robert Emerick

A battle of wits and guns in Peru where guerilla warfare is an everyday subject—but we won't spoil the story by telling you who won.

"The Red Triangle"
by W. C. Tuttle

Our old friends, Hashknife and Sleepy, run up against much intrigue in this story of cowboy life on the frontiers of our country.

Adventure

For Sale Twice-a-Month, the 1st and the 15th on all Newsstands at 25c a copy

Remington Outdoor Knives with Sheaths
Remington
Remington Fisherman's Knife R1613
Favorites with Outdoor People
No tackle box is well equipped without a knife, and among Remington's line of outdoor knives you will find one that meets your idea of what a fisherman's knife should be.
The steel in Remington Outdoor Knives is the result of more than a century's experience in developing special processes for tempering and hardening. The blades have keen, durable cutting-edges.
Two of the Remington knives most useful to fishermen and campers and all outdoor people are illustrated here.
The Fisherman's Knife has a long, slender, pointed blade correctly shaped to make quick work of cleaning or scaling. Its curved handle has a convenient disgorger on the end.
The Sheath Knife is a beautifully designed heavy duty outdoor knife, finely balanced and shaped to fit snugly in the hand.
Go to your dealer today and look over his tempting line of Remington Outdoor Knives in various combinations of blades and handles. You'll find Remington knives to suit you at a wide range of prices.
REMINGTON ARMS COMPANY, Inc.
25 Broadway New York City
Established 1816
© 1927 R. A. Co.
Remington
RIFLES AMMUNITION SHOTGUNS GAME LOADS CUTLERY CASH REGISTERS

March '27